

Eminem

"Drop The Bomb On 'em"

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[Eminem]

Yeah boy,
Better ring the alarm boy,
Dem know its coming boy,

[Verse 1]

Oh my God, fucking Bomboclat
I'm hard as Kenard, the little boy who shot Omar in The Wire,
Tie a whore up with barbed wire, nothing but a broad boy,
I'm the real deal, and char grill on the bonfire,
And Bon Voyage bitch, I'm like Chef Boyar-dee in this bitch; send a bomb to my moms lawyer
Im a problem for ya, boy you think your Tom Sawyer,
Til I pull you out the fucking story book and stomp on ya,
Fucking fictional characters and fariytales,
Prepare yourself for Captain America on Ferris Wheels,
But it aint fiction its fact boy beware its real
Them lyrics you wield equals zero to a hero shield
Mr fly by the seat of his pants parasail
Or hit the trampoline bounce and grab a pair of stilts,
And I aint wearing zilch, zip, zero, nothing, no nada,
Lookin forward to fucking ya mada

[Chorus]

Drop the bomb on em,
Please don't drop the bomb on me,
Shady please, please dont drop the bomb on me,
Drop the bomb on them,
I dont want the dog on me,
See aint no reason to set the dogs on me,
Drop the bomb on em,
Please don't drop the bomb on me,
Shady please, please dont drop the bomb on me,
Drop the bomb on em
I dont want the dog on me,
See aint no reason to set the dogs on me,

[Verse 2]

Boy, I'm the real McCoy,

You little boys can't even fill voids,
Party's over kids, kill the noise,
Here come the kill joys,
Me and Dre steel alloys,
The rap crown royals,
Scout cowboys
Now how that sound for ya,
Yeah boy you know we about to put it down for ya,
So kick your shoes off,
Before you have a sound voyage,
And siyanara see ya fuckers tommorow,
Get some R and R and marinate in some marinara,
And have a coke and a smile, dont make me open a
jar,
Whip ass on ya, thats the last straw your hoping to
draw,
Yeah you fresher than most boy, I'm just dooper than all
boy,
I'm that boy boy, them boys (?)
I just show up go up to the stage and blow up the spot,
There aint no boy who can do what I do boy I'm a star,
Boy, I told you boy, I'm a Soldier boy, I'm DeShaun,
Holten in this bitch, I'm the Proof boy your a fraud,
I destroy you boy, fuck around and blow you to (?)
Oh my god boy, you didn't go there, no you did not,
I got a whole story board for you, boy your da plot,
Your gettin got whether you try to avoid it or not,
Apology not accepted boy, Detroit is a rock,
We get to beefing, aint no telling at what point it will
stop,
All I got to do is point to the spot,
When the bomb drops boy does it drop,
And when it does boy there's a problem,

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Boy dont jinx yourself,
Boy I'm Michael Spinks with the belt,
String a bell boy, my name rings bells for itself,
I'm sick as hell boy,
You better run and tell someone else,
Bringin hell boy, sing them telegrams and get dealt
And to that boy who done said it :,
Who said he was better,
I bet he never seen Freddie in a Black and red little
sweater,
Back better than ever,
The cheddar shredder the grater the beef grinder
I'll settle vendettas a little later,
Giving haters incubators, think ya made a mistake,

By saying shady was ghost I aint even close the gate
(?)
You bout to be put in a grave, stay put and behave,
Im bout to turn this fucking place to Beirut in a day
So hey wouldn't you say I'm the shit,
Couldn't agree with ya more fuel to say to my fucking
shit doesn't stink,
Shady fucking aftermath boy the shit doesnt sink it just
floats int he fucking water
Til we fill up the tank,

[Chorus]

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