

## Eminem

### "Freestyle IV"

Visit "[Freestyle IV](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Lickety Split]

This guy's a choke artist  
Ya catch a bad one  
Your better off shootin yourself  
With Papa Doc's handgun  
Climbin up this mountain your weak  
Ill leave you lost without a paddle  
Floatin shits creek

You ain't Detroit, Im the D  
Your the new kid on the block  
Bout to get smacked back to the boonedocks  
Fuckin Nazi, this crowd ain't your type  
Take some real advice and form a group with Vanilla  
Ice  
And what I tell you, you better use it  
This guy's a hillbilly, this ain't Willie Nelson music

Trailor trash, Ill choke you to your last breath  
And have you lookin foolish  
Like Cheddar Bob when he shot himself  
Silly Rabbit, I know why they call you that  
Cause you follow Future like you got carrots up his  
asscrack  
And when you actin up thats when you got jacked up  
And left stupid like Tina Turner when she got smacked  
up

Ill crack your shoulder blade  
Youll get dropped so hard  
Elvis will start turnin in his grave  
I dont know why they let you out in the dark  
You need to take your white ass back across 8 mile  
To the trailor park

[Rabbit]

This guy raps like his parents jerked him  
He sounds like Eric Sermon, the generic version  
This whole crowd looks suspicious

Its all dudes in here, except for these bitches  
So Im a German, Eh  
Thats ok, you look like a fuckin worm with braids  
These Leaders of the Free World rookies  
Lookie, how can 6 dicks be pussies

Talkin bout shits creek  
Bitch, you could be up piss creek  
With paddles this deep  
Your still gonna sink  
Your a disgrace  
Yeah, they call me Rabbit  
This is a turtle race

He can't get with me spittin this shit  
Wickedly lickety shot  
Spickety spickety split lickety  
So Im gonna turn around with a great smile  
And walk my white ass back across 8 mile!

Visit [Eminem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.