

# Eminem

## "Fuck You"

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Yo

Yo, uh

Rule nigga

Ja Rule 01

(01)

Uh

Yeah, it's our world, please believe  
Niggas ain't real, please believe  
It's murda, please believe  
I N C niggas what's fuckin' with me?

R U L E love me or hate me baby  
Refer to 3:36 baby  
That's the rule, please niggas don't get it confused  
See this game that we playin', y'all playin' to lose

Who's next that wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Spittin', how I do niggas?  
(Who? Who?)  
Knowin' they wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Rule baby, I've been really outta control lately

If you relatin' let me hear ya say, yay-yaay, yay-yaay  
Y'all feelin' my pain? I've been runnin' wild time and  
again  
Y'all swerve in my lane  
I'll pull up and start poppin' ya brain

Fuck knowin' these broads names  
It's [unverified] the champagne  
Y'all niggas is lame, my niggas ain't sane  
Who you fuckin' with?

Y'all niggas wanna dead  
(Who?)  
Then wanna ride  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas that be steady screamin'  
(Fuck you)

It's murda murda, you know it's murda murda  
We scream it, we yell it, we livin' murda murda murda

Y'all ain't feelin'  
(Who?)  
Y'all don't like  
(Who?)  
Y'all know the niggas that be steady screamin'  
(Fuck you)

It's murda murda, you know it's murda murda  
We live it, we breathe it, we screamin' murda murda  
murda

Murder INC is my blood  
We go through the pain together by any means  
Poppin' it hot at whoever or so it seems  
Niggas that getting hot, not this hot nigga very hot

See it in your eyes, niggas ready to die  
But as long as I'm alive, I'm puttin' this on my life  
For niggas that ain't right, they get it upon sight  
If ya know me then you'll no way pop away

Cock and pop again, baby, men will be men  
I spit off 10, fuck it give 'em the 16  
Like my guns dirty and hands clean  
Loose bitches in tight jeans

Old money and crack fiends was a fetish  
Before Guliani got into office and deaded shit  
Fuck it, I'm livin' my life on the edge  
Got one in the head plus a niggas fed 'nuff said

â€œI'm gonna behead niggas that don't believe this  
Rule baby, 3:36â€

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We are the world's most dangerous, niggas alive  
All of my niggas bang with us and let's ride  
Muthafuckas will ball but not many survive  
'Cause 50 shots, tearin' through the side of ya ride  
'Cause we are  
(Murderers)

Muthafucka you heard, playa  
(Murderers)  
Poppin' collars in air  
Poppin' shots through ya rear view  
Bullets, they tear through  
Got niggas wonderin' like, "What the fuck did I do?"

So niggas wanna go and get they man cause they can't  
do this shit  
Because they ain't got no heart for this, bust a gun and  
body shit  
Niggas like you probably snitch.. do a nigga then get  
rich  
Niggas like you always fit, 6 feet deep inside a ditch

There ain't nothin' fuckin' with this, ya know why?  
Nigga I just came into the game, "Ready to Die"  
Ready to hold heat, drive-by with Rule  
Poppin shots through the sun roof screamin' "Fuck  
You!"

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