# **Eminem**

# "Hail Mary 2003, Feat. 50 Cent, Busta Rhymes"

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[Chorus]

Come get me
If you mothafuckas want Shady
If Pac was still here now,
He would never ride with Ja
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na

[Eminem]

Makaveli rest in peace Irv Gotti, too much Bacardi in his body Miles like a .12 gauge shotti

[Chorus 2x]

## [Eminem]

You ain't a killa, you a pussy
That exstacy got you all emotional and moushy
Bitches was in market in the base lake we add to be in

Bitches wearin rages in photos, Ja's words bein quoted In the SOURCE, stealin 'Pac's shit like he just wrote it

You loud mouth, pray to god, hope that no one's listenin

See 50 comin for me, I'ma guard my, my position

No one will pay attention

To me, please Gotti, here I go

Gimme this pill, exstacy got me feelin so

Invincible

Now all of a sudden I'm a fuckin mad man who

screams

Like I'm 'Pac but I'm not, enemies, Hennesy

Actin like I'm great, but I'm fake, I'm CRAZY

Sweat drip, get me off this trip, someone stop this train Some say my brain is all corrupted, fuck from this shit

I'm stuck, addicted from these drugs, I'ma quit

Sayin mothafucka's name's before someone fucks me

Ain't no pussies over here, partner, see you hell, fucker

[Eminem Sings]
Come get me
If you mothafuckas want Shady
If Pac was still here now,

He would never ride with Ja Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Get off that E
Before you try to fuck with me
It's Aftermath here now
Shady Records got it locked
La, la, la, la, la, la, la

### [50 Cent]

Temesentruries is packed with promise makers Never realized the precious time them bitch niggas is wastin

Insitutionalize, my bitches bring me product by the bundles

Hustle hard from the cell, G-Unit mothafucka, WE BALLIN

Catch me countin trees when I'm callin Can you set my car, Ceo let me sip on Henessy, "Can I sips some more?"

Hell, I done been in jail, I ain't scared

Momma checkin in my bedroom, I ain't there
I got a head with no screws in it

Mothafuckas think they can stop 50... they losin it
Lil' nigga named Ja, thinks he live like me

Talkin about he left the hospital, took 9 like me

#### [50 Cent]

You lil fantasies nigga I'll be ??

When that lil sweet ass comin out of the closet now he wonderin why DMX blow tha mouth next time grown folks talkin bitch close your mouth Peep me I take this war shit deeply Seen too many real niggas ballin like these bitch niggas beat me

yous a mothafuckin punk and you see me with gloves quit havin those fuckin kids with ya ulgy ass mom and you can tell them niggas you roll with whatever you want

but you and i know whats goin on Nigga pay back I know your bitch ass from way back

Witness be strap with max You know I don't play that All these old rappers tryin to advance its all over now -- take it like a man

HAHA--Irv lookin like Larry Holmes, flabby and sick tryin to playa hate on my shit- made of fat dick Lovin htis shit hats how you made me-feelin like I got you niggas crazy, i like

Against all odds up with my dogs mothafuckas now It'll be the realist shit I ever wrote

Against all odds, up in the studio gettin blow to the truest shit i ever spoke???

[Busta Rhymes:]

Hey yo I'm one of tha most humble, rep the streets to tha core

Hey Jeffrey, What the fuck you come involve with me for?

You spent a long time comin like a bless and a check you see 106 and park fans don't even fuckin respeck you

Its kinda funny when ya be pol fake like like you thug runnin around talkin shit that he ain't even capable of now let me OFF this cock sucka watch me handle you nigga

If i recall Violator use to manage you nigga then took a closer look and

realized you was an empostor theres never been a Violator on a Murda Inc rosta. Dumb ass now who shoop?-- Ah made you look, you said Busta in

the same oh hook, You Stupid if yall shoot I take a look at ya man tha bitch shot

himself infront of Def Jam chedda bar bass nigga start adjustin ya plan you let the streets down nigga-(a) Pologize to ya fa

you let the streets down nigga-(a) Pologize to ya fans watch ya pull a lil stunt like we ain't know where you are ya lil fanny

desperate be tryin while we establish a buzz I know tha shit is drivin you crazy You wonderin how

The streets ain't never want you Beatrice what you gonna do now?

Now if you wanna beef with me, then i'm beefin with you

I think about tha game and what a slight AH--WHERE WOULD I BE WITHOUT YOU

You finished I ain't tryin to complete this just because I'm cool shouldn'

take my kindness for weakness

[Busta speakin in background]
Ooh shit ha ha That was fun Next time you got a problem with me, Address me before you make shit a public issue and i'm gone, return back to my regular self and have fun again -One

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