

## **Eminem**

# **"Hail Mary 2003"**

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[Erv Gotti]

Everybody wants to make comparisons to Pac, and X,  
and me, YALL NIGGAZ want to see Pac come back? You  
want to see this shit? it's here nigga, it's here

[Eminem]

Makaveli rest in peace  
Irv Gotti, too much Bacardi in his body  
Mouth like a .12 gauge shot it (feel me)

[2x]

(HAIL MARY} Come get me  
If you mothafuckers want Shady  
{Background:  
And ja said he shall be the lost begotten seed of 2pac  
To lead this industry into the ways of the man  
Follow me  
Keep my mesh vest as pacs vest}  
If Pac was still here now,  
He would never ride with Ja,  
na na na na na na na

[Eminem]

You ain't no killa, you a pussy  
That exstacy dun' got you all emotional and moushy  
Bitches wearin rags in photos, for Ja's words bein  
quoted  
In the SOURCE, stealin 'Pac's shit like he just wrote it  
You loud mouth, pray to God, hopin no one's listenin  
See 50 comin for me, Oh my God my, my position  
No one pays attention  
To me, please Gotti, here I go  
Gimme this pill, exstacy dun' 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, fucked from this  
shit

I'm stuck, I'm addicted to these drugs, I'ma quit  
Sayin mothafucka's name's before somebody fucks me  
up  
Ain't no pussies over here, partner, see you hell, fucker

[Eminem & Busta in background]

Come get me  
Motherfucker, If you 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 come and fuck with me  
It's Aftermath here now  
Shady Records got it locked  
La, la, la, la , la, la, la, la

[50 Cent]

Penitentiaries 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 for myself, G-Unit mothafucka, WE BALLIN  
Catch me count trees and when I'm callin  
Can you accept my call, Ceo let me sip on Hennessy,  
"Can I sip 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 thinkin they can stop 50... they losin it  
Lil' nigga named Ja, think he live like me  
Talkin about he left the hospital, took 9 like me  
You live in fantasies nigga  
I rejected ya deposit  
When your lil sweet ass goin come out of the closet  
now he wonderin why DMX blowed him out  
next time grown folks talkin bitch close your mouth  
Peep me, I take this war shit deeply  
done Seen too many real niggas ballin let these bitch  
niggas beat me  
Black, yous a mothafuckin punk and you'll see me with  
gloves  
quit scarin them fuckin kids with you ugly ass mug  
and you can tell them niggas you roll with whatever you  
want  
but you and i know whats goin on  
Nigga pay back Tah, I know your bitch ass from way  
back  
Witness me strap with macs 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- Man eat a fat dick  
Lovin this shit thats how you made me  
feelin like I got you niggas crazy (Uh huh)  
Against all odds up lettin my thug mothafuckas know  
This'll be the realist shit I ever wrote  
Against all odds, up in the studio gettin blow to the  
truest shit i ever spoke, 21 gun salute

[(Fades in) Busta Rhymes:]

Hey yo I've been one of the most humble, rep the  
streets to the core  
Hey Jeffrey, What the fuck you come involvin me for?  
It's been a long time comin like a blessin to a check you  
see 106 and park fans don't even fuckin respect you  
Its kinda funny wanna be Pac, wanna fake like he thug  
runnin around talkin shit that he ain't capable of  
now let me OFF this cock sucka watch me handle you  
nigga  
If i recall Violator used to manage you nigga  
take took a closer look and realized you was an  
impostor  
theres never been a Violator on a Murda Inc roster.  
Dumbass Now who shoot?  
oh I made you look, you said Bus' singin the same ol'  
hook,  
You Stupid if yall shoot  
I take a look at ya man tha bitch shot himself in front of  
Def Jam  
Chedda Bob ass niggaz start adjustin ya plan  
you let the streets down nigga 'pologize to ya fans  
watch ya pull a lil stunt like we ain't know what it was  
Lil faggot desperate tryin to re-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 its like AND WHAT  
WOULD IT BE WITHOUT YOU  
You finished I ain't tryin to repeat this just because I'm  
cool shouldn' take my kindness for weakness

(50 laughs: Oh shit)

[Busta speakin]

It was fun Next time you got a problem mate, Address  
me  
before you try to make tha shit a public issue homie,

Now i'ma return back to my regular self  
and have fun again

[50 Cent Outro]

Hahaha, BITCH!

Haha, outlawz haha

Makaveli the don haha

said you want to be tupac mother fucker hahaha

Tupac shoes to big for you to walk in you lil' faggot

hahaha

{2pac}

BUT, WHO DO WE HAVE HERE NOW!

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