## Eminem "Here We Go"

Visit "Here We Go" on MotoLyrics.com

Nah man Not quite finished yet

Girl I think,

You just might'a tried to pull a muh'fucking fast one, I'm mad

You just hurt my goddamn feeling, and that was the last one I had

Does this look like an arcade? Tryna play games? See this saw blade? See the silhouette of a stalker in your walk-way? Better co-operate

Or get saute'd and rotisseried while you're hog-tied MC's get so quiet you can hear a muh'fucking dog whistle while I walk by

'Colt Seavers' on a mule, stuntin on that ass like the fucking Fall Guy

I don't gas my Mercedes at the mit, man I treat it like a Mogwai

Cuz it will turn into a Gremlin and run over kids, women and men

Vrinn-vrinn! Motor's so big you can fit a midget in his engine

Bitch, give me them digits while you're cringin'
Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin
While I spin spin even ten cents on you, since when
Do you think it's gonna cost me a pretty penny?
Shiit, if I think a penny's pretty
just imagine how beautiful a quarter is to me
Eenie meenie miney mo, Catch an eskimo by his toe
While he's trying to roll a snowball but,

Don't make him lose his cool

If he hollers better let him go ya'll

Now here we go go goooooo

Get up! Baby get a move on, Like a U-Haul You can rack your brain like pool balls You will never think of this shit Yeah, honey you called? Well here I come, Havoc on the beat, I reek it Evil I see, hear and speak it Lady put your money on Shady Fuck that other weak shit Put your eggs in the same basket You can count every muh'fucking chicken fore' it hatches

hatches
Cuz, you can bet your ass that we gone get it crackin'
Like a Kraken and Titans when they're clashin'
Get your brains bashed in so bad
You gone have Kurt Kobain askin
To autograph a bloodstained napkin
I'm fashionable and 'bout as rational
as a rash on a fag's asshole
Now let's take that line, run it up the flag pole with Elton
See if he's cool with it
Don't stand there and look stupid at me bitch
I ain't in the mood for this shit
Get my kit, Google it till it pops up

stopped up Me I'm always shitting diarrhea of the mouth

Ya'll are so motherfucking full of shit that you're

Till your speakers crap out [fart] "Ohp, What?" Girl you got a hot butt like a lit cigarette "Chik-Chigarette" But you won't get a hot fudge Sundae from me

So do not strut my way, slut! Because..

Here we go go goooooo

And now that I got your panties in a bunch and your bowels in an uproar Im'ma show you why I kang xi Stop asking me what the fuck for Now look you little slut, cunt, whore know you want more, bitches tell I put the Mat back into Mathers Cuz I'm a fucking problem, Run boy!

Every flow got it mastered So every last word that you fucking fags heard comes straight from the fishes ass, Yeah

In other words I'm a Bass turd! Looking at me like I killed Kenny

Gassing the tank near steal plenty

No morals are instilled in me

So remorse I really don't feel any

Eat your heart out, Hannibal

Understandable why you're jealous, fucking animal I got cannibal magnetism, cant resist him now, can ya hoe?

Shady, I don't understand your flow.

Understand my flow?

Bitch I flow like Troy Palumalu's hair, boy.

Don't you dare try to follow or compare, boy. I'm raw, you ain't even medium rare stay the fuck outta my hair, boy!
You can look, you can stare and point
But you can't touch since you're queer boy. I don't get it man, is there a void
All this weak shit, what am I steroids?
Well bitch I'm back with some shit for that ass and your trunk, Elephant hemorrhoids

And remember boys Here we go go gooooo

Thank you for coming out Hope you enjoyed the show Till next time

haha

Peace!

Visit <u>Eminem</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.