

## Eminem

### "I'll Shit On You"

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Eminem - 4x]  
I'll Shit On You  
Da da, da da, da da

[Eminem]  
I'll Shit On You  
I will Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You  
Girl you know its true  
I'll Shit On You  
Bitch or man  
I'll Shit On You  
I will Shit On You

[Swifty]  
I remain fatter than gluttony  
Taping bombs to the back of record companies  
Blow them up if they ain't want me  
The National Guard, they scared to hunt me  
I love beef; I got you hoes duckin me  
A drug thief, bitch I'll take your marijuana  
These slugs with keep your ass away from my corner  
I drown niggas in hundred degree saunas  
You can act a fool if you wanna (bitch)  
It's this lyrical piranha  
Strapped with a grenade, in the pool with your mama  
Attack her by the legs then I pull her to the bottom  
Twist nothin up like a condom  
Slap it if you fuckers got a problem  
When I see them, you hoes ending up in a fuckin  
mausoleum  
Or hidden in the trunk of a black and gold BM  
Pull in the garage while you screamin  
Keep the motor on then I'm leaving (I'll Shit On You!)  
I'll shit on you!

Chorus: Eminem

I will shit on you I don't care who you are  
(I'll Shit On You!)  
I don't give a fuck about you or your car

(I'll Shit On You!)  
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch  
(I'll Shit On You!)  
Fuck your wife, fuck your kids, fuck your family  
(I'll Shit On You!)

[Bizarre]

I'm a alcoholic with the fucking toilet  
Pass the hot dogs (Bizarre aren't you Islamic?)  
Bitch shut your fucking mouth  
I'ma keep eating 'till Richard Simmons comes to my  
house  
with a chain saw to cut me out  
I'll fuck your wife  
I had sex since I met her  
I'm to busy fucking, your 12 year old baby sitter  
And all women ain't shit  
Only good for cooking, cleaning  
and sucking dick and thats it (I said it)  
I was responsible for killing John Candy  
I got Jonbenet Ramsey in my Ninety Eight Camry

I don't give a fuck who you are  
I'll shit on anybody  
Truly yours the idiotic Bizarre

[Eminem]

My adolescent years weren't shit 'till what I do now  
I never grew up I was born grown, and grew down  
The older I get, the dumber the shit, I get in  
The more ignorant, the incident, is I fit in  
Ignoring the shit how boring it gets  
When there's no one to hit  
I don't know when to quit throwing a fit  
I know I'm a bit flaky but they make me  
Its they who raised me and say the can take me  
Its they who legs I brake and make achy  
Its they who mistake me and make me so angry  
(I'll Shit On You!) I'll spit on you  
Start pissing and do the opposite on you  
You weren't listening, I said I'll cop a squat on you  
Start spilling my guts like chicken cordon blew and  
Straight shit like Notorious B.I.G. did to that bitch  
on his skit on his last album  
Pull my pants down and..

Chorus

[Kon Artist]

Is Richard Pryor still alive?  
If not I'm sicker than he was prior to him dying (what?)

Born brainless, this steel ain't stainless  
Your bloodstains are all over this steel god dang-it  
Bitch bring it, these niggas that I hang with  
Will hang you up naked by your ankles dangling  
My need I stay strangling  
I don't need your help  
If you gon' give me the pussy  
I'll un-loosen my belt (I'll Shit On You!)  
I'll punch your daddy not, your mom's kinda cock  
Your sister tends court, your aunt supply her rocks  
Buck fifty cross your neck  
Floss your teck, I'll beat you with it across your chest

[Kuniva]

It's only right I jack your car keys and run  
Spent all of my advancements on weed and guns  
For fun, when I'm drunk  
I'll run a truck through the weed house  
Jump out and beat your peeps down worst than Steve  
Stout  
Put you in chokeholds I learned last week  
From the Police man who caught me stealing weed  
from his jeep  
(Hey, hey, hey!)  
I see hoes biting, y'all don't wanna brawl  
That's like D-Bo fightin Peablo Bryson (I'll Shit On You)  
So what you hollering and yelling about  
I'll reach in your mouth and pull your fucking skeleton  
out  
Niggas get hit with a two piece, "Bling Bling"  
With a poisonous sting  
I'm such a violent thing

Chorus

[Eminem]

Once I get on two, hits of X  
My disk slips and disconnects  
'Till I walk around this bitch with a twisted neck  
But still shit on the first bitch who disrespects  
(C'mon, I'll Shit On You!)  
Over reaction is my only reaction  
Which only sets off a chain reaction  
and puts five more zainiac than maniacs in action  
A rat pack in black jackets who pack ten  
Nine millimeters, five criminals pulling heaters  
and spilling liters of blood like swimming pools  
Shiesty individuals shoot at bitches too { \*Bullets  
spray\* }  
A lot of people say misogynistic which is true  
I can't deny it matter of fact I stand by it

So please stand by it before we start up a damn riot  
If you don't wanna get stampeded then stand quiet  
Boy girl dog woman man child  
I'll Shit On You!

I will Shit On You I don't care who you are  
I'll Shit On You  
I don't give a fuck about you or your car  
I'll Shit On You  
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch  
I'll Shit On You  
I will fuck you wife if you fuck with me  
I'll Shit On You

You heard me {\*Eminem laughs\*}  
Bitch, I'll Shit On You  
D-12 will Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You

Your life  
Your wife  
Your kids  
Your car  
I'll Shit On You  
Your house  
Your spouse  
Your rings  
Your things  
I'll Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You

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