

Eminem

"Infinite"

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Oh yeah, this is Eminem baby, back up in that
motherfucking ass
One time for your mother fucking mind, we represent
the 313
You know what I'm saying?, cause they don't know shit
about this
For the 9-6

[Verse 1:]

Ayo, my pen and paper cause a chain reaction
To get your brain relaxin, cause they be actin maniac in
action
A brainiac in fact son, you mainly lack attraction
You looking zany whack with just a fraction of my tracks
spun
My rhyming skills got you climbing hills
I travel through your mind until you spine like siren
drills
I'm sliming grills of roaches, with sprayed on
disinfectants
With some ex rappers till their spinal column
disconnects
We disinfect then check the monologue, turn your
system up
Twist them up, and indulge in the marijuana smoke
This is the season for noise pollution contamination
Examination of more car tunes than animation
My lamination of narration
It's a snare and bass of track fucked up rapper
interrogation
When I declare invasion, there ain't no time to be stare
and gazing
I turn the stage into a barren wasteland...
I'm Infinite

[Chorus:]

You heard of hell well I was sent from it
I went to it servin' a sentence for murdering
instruments
Now I'm trying to repent from it
But when I hear the beat I'm tempted to make another
attempt at it..

I'm Infinite

[Verse 2:]

Bust it, I let the beat commence so I can beat the sense
of your elite defense

I got to meet the fence fruit was stompin at your feet to
rinse

I greet intensive ladies, I spoil all your fans

I foil plans and leave fluids leaking like oil bands

My coil hands around this microphone are lethal

One thought in my cerebral is deeper then a Jeep full of
people

MC's are feeble, I came to cause some pandemonium

Battle a band of phony MC's and stand the only one

Imitator, Intimidator, Stimulator, Simulator of data,

Eliminator

There's never been a greater since the burial of Jesus

Fuck around and catch all of the venereal diseases

My thesis will smash a stereo to pieces

My accapella releases plastic masterpieces through
telekinesis

And eases you mentally, gently, sentimentally,
instrumentally

With entity, dementedly meant to be Infinite

[Chorus:]

You heard of hell well I was sent from it

I went to it servin' a sentence for murdering
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Now I'm trying to repent from it

But when I hear the beat I'm tempted to make another
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I'm Infinite

[Verse 3:]

Man I got evidence I'm never dense and I been clever
ever since

My residence was hesitant to do some shit that
represents the M-O

So I'm assuming all responsibility

Cause there's a monster will in me that always wants to
kill MC's

Mic messaler, slamming like a wrestler

Here to make a mess of a lyric smuggling embezzler

No one is speacialer, My skill is intergalactical

I get cynical at a fool then I send a crew back to school

I never packed a tool or acted cool, it wasn't practical

I'd rather led a tactical, tactful, tractical, track for your
fancy

In fact I can't see, or can't imagine

A man who ain't a lover of beats or a fan of scratching
This is for my family, the kid who had a cameo on my
last jam
Plus the man who never had a plan B
Be all you can be, cause once you make an instant hit
I'm tense to be tempted when I see the sins my friends
commit...
I'm Infinite

[Chorus:]

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