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## Eminem "My First Single"

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Ohh! Yeah! So much for first single on this one

[Verse 1] Shady's the lable Aftermath is the stable That the horses come out erra Of course we're about to stir up Some shit thick as Mrs Buttersworth's syrup It's the mr. picked on Christopher Reeves Just for no reason other than the just to tease him Cause he was as big as ?? He used to be Superman Now we're pourin liquor on the crib in his name for him Eminem you wait till' we meet up again Fucker I'm kickin your ass for everything you've ever said It's one for the money two for the fuckin show Ready get set, let's go Here comes the bucking bronco stompin and stamped in up the damn street Like them buffalo soldiers, I told ya I'm bout' to blow So look out below, geronimo, motherfuckers is dominos I'm on a roll, around and around I go When will I stop? I don't know Tryna pick up where the Eminem Show left off But I know anything's possible Though I'm not gonna top what I sold I'm at the top of my game That shit is not gonna change Long as I got Dr. Dre on my team I'll get away with murder I'm O.J. he's like my Cochran today We keep the mark from the tapes In a safe, locked them away Better watch what you say Just when you thought you were safe Them fuckers got you on tape You swear to god you was playin Whether or not you was little Joshua

Gosh I wish I coulda told you to not do the same Cause one day it could cost you your name

[chorus] And this was supposed to be my first single But I just fucked that up so, Fuck it, let's all have fun let's mingle Slap a bitch and smack a ho This was supposed to be my catchy little jingle That you hear on your radio But shit's about to hit the shingle Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh No erra Oh Ah erra Oh Ah erra Oh Ah erra Oh Oh Ah Ah Oh Ah Oh Ah Oh Ah Oh Ah Poo Poo Ca Ca

## [Verse 2]

Erra Erra Eric swallowed some generic sleeping pills And woke up in bed next to his best friend Derick bare naked

chicka chicka chicka ..

And then just turned 16 and used a fake id To sneak in V.I.P. to see R. Kelly Hehehehehe, to be so young and naive Oh what I wouldn't give to live so Kim and care free Paris and Nikki's parents must be so tickled to cherish Every picture with their kids with hickeys all over their necks Hickory Dickory derr digga Look at me work wizardry with these words Am I a jerk or just jerk chicken Or Chicka chicka chicka chicka jer jer jerkin the chain

22 jerks and a jerk circle Or is it a circle jerk or wait a minute What am I sayin, allow me to run it back and rewind it rrrbb lemme ask you again Am I just jerkin the chain Am I bizerk or insane Or am I just one of them damn amateurs Workin the damn camera filmin one of them Paris Hilton home made pornos Who keeps tiltin the lens at an angle Chicka Chicka Just recently somebody just discovered Britney and Justin videotapes of them fuckin When they were just mouseketeers in the Mickey Mouse club

And dusted them and went straight to The Source with them

Cause they coulda sworn someone said Nuh-And then tried to erase and record over it But if you listen close enough to it you can hear the Uh Uh and then the come-to-find-out-it-was-Justin Sayin 'I'm gonna cum!' And this was

[chorus]

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[Verse 3]

Any opinions or somethin you just wanna get off your chest And address it about my lyrics I'd love to hear it All you gotta do is pick up the phone and just dial up this number It's 1-800-I'm a dick sucker I love to suck a dick And if someone picks up you can talk all the shit you want about me Just type in your number back and follow it by the pound key And I'll be sure to get back As soon as there comes a day that I fall out with Dre Wake up gay, make up with Ray (Hey!) So fuck a chicken, lick a chicken, suck a chicken, Beat a chicken, eat a chicken like it's a big cock(?) bawka-bi-kaw Or suck a dick, and lick a dick and eat a dick And stick a dick in your mouth I'm done you can fuck off fucka-fucka-fuck offf!

[chorus] And this was supposed to be my first single But I just fucked that up so, Fuck it, let's all have fun let's mingle Slap a bitch and smack a ho This was supposed to be my catchy little jingle That you hear on your radio But shit's about to hit the shingle Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh No erra Oh Ah Poo Poo Ca Ca

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