

Eminem

"Nuttin' To Do"

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What? Uhh
The bad
Yeah
The Evil
Right, yo
Put 'em together

Yo, if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothin' to strip
If it wasn't for a wrist I'd have nothin' to slit
If it wasn't for the shrooms I'd have nothin' to chew
Yo, I'm just fuckin' with you 'cuz I got nuttin' to do

I am bored
I came in the diner with skateboarders and placed
orders
Ate hors d'oeuvres and hit the waiter with plate
warmers
Let you inhale the glock smell while I'm rippin' your
wallet off
And slippin' a Molotov in your Cocktail
(Take that)
Burnin' your contracts, punch your A and R in the face
Smash his glasses and turn 'em to contacts

I'm on some shook shit, if it's missin' I took it
(Whoops)
Nurse look at this straightjacket, it's crooked
I go to jail and murder you from a cell
Put a knife in an envelope and have you stabbed in the
mail
(FedEx)
So how do you describe someone with a decapitated
head
When the rest of his body's still alive runnin'?

Comin' with five gunmen, waitin' to do a drive-by
So when you see the black 500, hide from it
(What?)
For every hundred MC's rhymin' about birds
Only about two-thirds'd really set it without words
Yo, you ain't a thug, I can make you bitch up
Pick the fifth up, cock, spit, you would swear it's rainin'

slugs
(What?)

I'm the hottest shit in the industry
(Uh)
I got every thug on the block that get a wind of me
defendin' me
You lack class and respect, get a direct backblast
The Bad and Evil mad rap, I cover the Bad half
You know how a thug in this shit'll end up

Spit a round, lift your chin up, you get hit, ten down and
ten up
(What?)
I take it if you run your mouth, then you wanna get sent
up
Heat it up, you be leakin' blood and spittin' phlegm up
Now we rivals 'cuz of a small name or title
You stepped, got devoured and left with a flower and
bible

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Forget a chorus, my metaphors are so complicated
It takes six minutes to get applause
(Yay)
And by the time you all catch on, I'ma end your career
And walk away with the whole floor
So you have nothin' to fall back on
I'll throw you off of ten floors, ahh
Pull a fuckin' headache outta my head and put it in
yours
(Take this)

I'm indoors waitin' for this acid to seep in my skin pores
To go outdoors and do some in-stores
This bitch wanted to blow me, I said, "It oughta happen
You swallow cum bitch?" "No, but I brought a napkin"
Gettin' skullie while I'm autographin'
Got my daughter laughin'
'Cuz I sent her mother whitewater raftin'
I'm not a fact, I'ma proven fear

Mr. Rogers blocked up my U-haul screamin'
"Wait, wait, wait, you ain't movin' here"
Lorena Bobbitt, c'mere, want a souveneir?
I've been high as fuck, since I was a juvi-neer
Juvenile? Same difference, I need some 'caine
'Cuz I ain't sniffed since I woke up the seven slain
infants
(Oh my God)
Brain implants and they say there's a slim chance
I won't stay the same 'cuz I traded brains with a
chimpanz'

Walkin' in swamp water with an M-16, out for the blood
Shove a gun in the mouth of a thug
To break braces, you say grace and make faces
I'll display hate and break you in eight places
(What?)
Take paces, turn around draw in a standoff

Precise aim, icin' my fame, blowin' your hand off
Dancin' with the Devil leadin', I won't die, I'm never
leavin'
(What?)
I pledge allegiance to forever breathin'
Street niggaz with nuts, what? My meat's bigger
(What?)

Fake-ass thugs with toy guns and cheap triggers
With a deathwish thinkin' I'm the nigga to mess with
Let the tech lift, direct chest hit, melt your necklace
For instance, you just a henchmen on tough soil
(What?)
A follower never had heart, he just loyal
Thugs is glass doors, I see through 'em, put the heat to
'em
Be careful you might get what you ask for

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The Bad, the Evil
The Bad, the Evil

