

Eminem

"Session One"

Visit "[Session One](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Eminem]

Ladies and gentlemen make some noise

aww shit

yeah

yâ' all ready to get this shit started or what

well I brought some friends with me too

Now I ainâ't back just for the sake of just saying Iâ'm
back

I could relax but Iâ'd rather stack ammo on tracks
couple Xanax light a couple wax candles then black out
and relapse til I yack Jack Daniels and yap, burp
bubbles

attitudes immaturing, double shot of bacardi party
vision is blurring, waa hooo I canâ't see shit
my words get to slurring

uh oh, you can call me R Kelly now or your in trouble

whats incurring before after enduring the show

has no baring on the bad news Iâ'm baring

whoa what is it word play

no Iâ'm pushing you out the dumps

so suck my dick on the couch if you wanna cushion the
blow

then stomp your fucking feet till you get to squishing a
hoe

its panda-monium (?) when you see him, damn

baby you look good youâ're giving me wood

you should pull over like a sweat shirt with a hood

(?) you and me both

break bread while Iâ'm copping over this game

now pinch a loaf now homie whoâ's your favourite pain
in the ass

who claims to be spitting the same flames as me

Iâ'm Kanye when he crashed

in otherwords I got the hood on smash

like I stepped on the gas destroyed the front end

deployed the damn airbags from the dash

went through â'em and laughed

came back an hour after the accident and bit

a god-damn jaw-breaker in half

so stop (?) the funk and start shaking ya ass

slaughterhouse in the house with the caucasion

rapping
Just Blaze on the track
what the fuck is more amazing than that slut
answer me that, Royce where you at?

[ROYCE]

Iâ€™m right here Fire Marshall, verbal pair of pliers
are prying you apart(?), lump on your head designed
by a bar-stool
Designed by a cartoon, before I need to be hired
Jimmy â€™lo fire Marshall
The 9 tucked against the lining
I pull it out and flip your partner upside-down like yaâ€™ll
are a couple 69ing
Itâ€™s like Rick James is shooting up your house,
niggaâ€™...fuck your couch nigga!
You screaming â€™fuck the worldâ€™ with your middle
finger up
While Iâ€™m over here shoving my dick in a hole in the
mud
My bitch, know Iâ€™m perfectly fit for murder
Because I murdered her, so you can call me Nickel the
OJ the Glove
I got a Posse of Insane Clowns; blow your brains on
your opposite ear
Then ask you how your brain sounds
Bad, evil, weirdo, Alfred (?), mad cerebral, you on your
last burrito!

(What that mean Nickel?)

Itâ€™s a rap if you eating, get a beat then terrorize that
bitch like Iâ€™m Middle Eastern
Slaughterhouse on fire, nobody touching that
Good day and good night, Ortiz where the fuck you at?

[JOEL ORTIZ]

Iâ€™m right here; my Nike Airs buzz light-years ahead of
my mic peers
Quite scary to look at, a nightmare, where my book at
Iâ€™ll write fear-
In the heart of you tight squares, I harbour the art of
you nice _____

Itâ€™s _____ cuz that made me hotter than my
dear

Uncle Alâ€™s breath after polishing off his 9th beer
Homie chill listen, I swear, Iâ€™m God; I give tracks a
holy feel (Holyfield)
And they bite ears
Iâ€™m right here, why wouldnâ€™t I be, just waiting to be
hooked to IVâ€™s-

_____ brown when you look at my pee
And this joint, no exception, so just point a direction,
and record the pig's oink-
When I rip his intestines
This isn't just an infection; this won't go away with
penicillin injections-
Millions of questions arose after they did an inspection
What I exhibit, seems to be non-contagious yet
anybody can get it
aww shit I did it again, when I lit with this pen, I
admitted this phlegm-
This time along side Em and the Em
So tell a friend to tell a friend, write a disgusting hook
Jump in shark water and swim, yo where the fuck is
Crook?

[CROOKED I]

I'm right here letting the shotty pop
Quick as a karate chop, get your body shot, get your
top chopped like a lollipop
Come with Maserati drop, in the body shot
Get your mommy knocked, and your Uncle Tommy
molli-wopped
I take your life to the 9th inning
A knife in a gunfight I love it me and my knife winning
I laugh when you fall the shit will be funny
I buy my bitch a new ass and watch her sit on my
money
lyrics courtesy of killer hip hop dot com
Man all the bitches holla, they wanna drop my bridges
than jaw my dick and swallow
Leave drawers in this Impala, I ball like Iguodala,
I bear more arms than 6 koalas; as soon as a I draw get
sent to _____
I kill with the tongue, I'm Atilla the Hun, I'm Genghis
Khan, I'm a genius spawn
I pillage your village for fun, _____, a
syllable gun
Real as they come, Long Beach _____!
Slaughterhouse equals swine flu, _____ try
to do without trying
Cuz to us it's so easy, where, Jump-off Joe Beezy?

Visit [Eminem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.