

## Eminem

# "Shabaam Sahdeeq - 5 Star General Ft. A.L., Eminem, Kwest"

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[Shabaam Shadeeq]

Of course I rap till I'm hoarse  
Add the sauce to them jive turkey mc's  
Say what you like, I toss  
Your theory when you hear me like the guts of a dutch  
Snap caught you in the act like Vivitar AF  
2-5-5 Autofocus clear vision  
Precision mics for people of all types  
Call the calvary  
Mic brutality, switch the pitch gradually  
Aqua, turn-table knocka  
Fresh like Binaca  
Jot the thoughts in my chronicles  
Remarkable styles  
Made an exit to spark mine  
Nuclear physics, mechanicals and phat rhymes  
They know the time like a sun-dial  
I'm X-File

[Eminem]

Went to bible class with a gun, blasted a nun  
Fuck hell, Satan sent my ass to the sun  
I wasn't born, I was hatched  
And dumped in the trash with a note attached  
Sayin' someone please whip this brat's ass  
I never gave a rat's ass or a flyin' fuck  
Drivin' drunk in a fire truck with the siren stuck  
Slammin' the brakes, skiddin' out cause the tires suck  
Went to pull you off my dick and got the pliers stuck  
You better run cause I'm probably the only one  
Crazy enough to shoot your ass with a knife and stab  
you with a gun  
I like fire, you might see me start it  
I'm slightly retarded, I miss my sanity since the night  
we departed

[Skam]

Yo Old World Disorder on some outnumber shit  
We'd rather go out of control then to be under it  
Yo how you gonna win against us when we got nothin to  
lose

Must be confused  
Or prayin to a God that don't exist  
It wouldn't save your bible-kissin asses even if he did  
We like to twist ya mystic, genetic dead-end  
Don't got friends  
Skam and Shadowman, posting children for  
depression  
Stress in any language  
Say my name in Spanish  
That's "Chupacabra", suck the life out of you  
There won't be enough of your brain left to fill a  
teaspoon  
We two vanishing men that makes the bad things blend  
And probably go platinum on the day that the world  
ends

"Rhymes that you never even heard before..."

[Kwest]

When it comes to beef  
I gets relief when I kill and breathe  
Send a wreath get your family ready for the grief  
I'll knock ya teeth  
Take ya seat like a thief  
Make you change your beliefs  
Burn a leaf before you go beneath  
Rappers, I kill 'em  
Down to Hell is where I send 'em  
Feelin' my pen is illin so much  
I need some penecilin  
Jams I'm spillin cause I'm bound here  
Wicked shit? That's ???  
You cryin out rape cause rapper you sound counterfeit  
You get a round of clips  
If you play hard  
You stay scarred  
Thinkin you're brave ya'll  
You're in a graveyard  
One in a mil' son  
I'm ill when it comes to skills  
Wanna get killed or catch a dum-dum in your grill  
Rappers diminishin, in scrimmage  
I'm good to the finish  
I'll speak in English while your brothers are speakin in  
gibberish  
You touch the mic and I'm out to bury your fingers  
You want some fame? I'll beat you up in front of Jerry  
Springer  
So pay the price, say they nice  
When they play the dice  
I'll take you life, slay you twice

Before you break your rights

[A.L.]

Cats who rap are feminine  
I'm sendin this without the benefits of cinema scents of  
cinammon  
So submit it in your mental  
Since you find it essential to stencil simple sentences  
A sentence is simple  
You banned from usin writin utensils  
Whether crayon, pen or pencil  
Observe verse packed with syntax  
That causes skin cracks on impact  
Send them wack men back to the lab  
Where most of them laugh  
I can hand you a manual to make what I plan to do  
more tangible  
You still wouldn't understand the full concept  
It slips through your fingers like sand granules  
Scan the land and the blue sea annually  
And you will see  
Which animals eat amphibians from spittin up that  
written stuff  
Ironic phonics show my flow is far from ambionic  
To be honest no hits of chronic in mi bionic  
I'm beyond it  
The texture of my lecture is complex like a professor  
Skeptics greet me exceptional when I bless sound  
receptacles  
Much stretchin through my vestibules  
Turns crews to vegetables  
They grab my testicles and cup em  
Fuck em, bless em through, what

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