

# Eminem

## "Syllables"

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[Eminem]

If we gotta dumb down our style and ABC it  
Then so be it  
Cause nowadays these kids, jeez  
Don't give a shit bout lyrics  
All they wanna hear is a beat and thats it  
Long as they can go to the club and get blitz  
Pick up some chicks and get some digits  
And the DJ's playing them hits  
Oh this my jam, this my sh-t  
We dont know a word to a verse,  
All we know is the chorus  
Cause the chorus repeats the same four words for us  
And the songs ginormous, the whole formula's  
switched  
Cause we don't know anymore, what are hits  
Is it the beat, is it the rap  
Is it a finger snap or the same 808 clap  
And how do we adapt and get TRL votes  
When 13 year olds control the remote  
And Ashley's got a brand new nose  
We gotta put some new em-phasis on our syllables

[Jay-Z]

If the emphasis on the compact disc isn't the beat  
Than I'm gon feature EM and get rich  
And let Dre mix the shit and drive off in the Range Ro  
Cause everywhere I go they love the bling bling flow  
Bang bang look at the way my chain glow  
The ring on my fing' cost Jermaine a lot of dough, oh  
The f-ck am I busting my brain for?  
Its just the way the game go, oh, it takes 2 to tango  
You call this a lame flow  
You bought the shit  
I guess you to blame too  
I just found the angle  
No more reality flow  
I'm tryna time my album dropping with a reality show  
Cock the Mac 11 in front of Hot 97  
And call my publicist tell her we impressed heaven  
No one gives a shit except some kids who just got into  
sex on the internet

So you want the chat room or the house of Malibu Em?  
Your emphasis is on the wrong Syllable

[Dr Dre]

They said 30's the new 20  
Funny, must mean 40's the new 30  
Interesting cause ever since then it's been innocence  
An extension for veteran rappers that are better than  
half  
Of the shit coming out right now  
Its all trash  
The torch is gonna burn out before it gets passed  
Jay said it's his last and 50 and Em  
Then what? Detox drops what we got then  
So now our whole camps is running around scrambling  
over what to do  
Gambling everytime we put a record out  
Just looking for that hook

[Eminem]

(Wait Dre look)  
Shorty I love you  
And you love me too  
We were meant to be cause shorty  
You love me  
And I love you too  
And I promise I'll be true to you

[50 Cent]

Go shorty, its your birthday  
You made it just in time to hear my wordplay

Its the kid that flip flows who used to flip O's  
And run G for days used to see how I get hoes

I'm international, I get my dick licked round the globe  
I'm sick right into show, riding on lolo's  
Puffing on coco, my bitch in Manolo's  
Don't f-ck with the dodo's, I sling for dumb hoes  
I playing, I aint got time to joke, joke  
You f-ck around, you could get your ass smoked  
Look, its not a game, me B, I aint playing  
Beep behind me player, so you here anyway  
You don't hear what I'm saying  
Me fin-nini-na  
Fee-fi-dididee-yay  
Just give me my check and I'll be on my way  
Sunny bunny money and funny  
You aint even listening and I just took your money

[Stat Quo]

There once was a time everywhere he turned  
Shady aftermath was all ya heard  
But they say 50 sang too much  
And Em got soft  
And they say Dre just fell the f-ck off  
Well f-ck the f-ck offs  
All y'all eat soft, be mad, we bad fresh up outta the  
vault, oh!  
New syllables eat ball, ya f-cks off's  
Your house, your bitch I'm getting sucked off  
East, south, midwest, even up north  
Falling victim to wax, spitting, bring out the white chalk  
All for the gingerbread, we get it and get lost  
Catch me if you can, I'm running past while y'all walk

[Ca\$h!\$]

Shady made me for bringing it back  
For the history of rap  
It's gone with a snap, a sneer and a clap  
What happened to just spittin about living in the  
muthaf-cking city you at  
In the grimiest condition, I breath in drama  
King Mathers and Cash me, thats freak karma  
I'm everything, anything, you could never be  
Its a hitting, rhyme in the month deep  
I speak with a piece, no peace on my mind  
I repeat every evil deed done of mine  
No rest contest, contract to sign  
By blood I'm in this squad for life  
Hear out my wind pipes and I just chime  
I'm the reason you guys won't say that line  
I'm crazy renegade like Em and Jay-Z  
I'm Rosemary's baby

[Eminem]

Shorty I love you  
And you love me too  
We were meant to be cause shorty  
You love me  
And I love you too  
And I promise I'll be true to you

It is not about lyrics anymore,  
It is not about lyrics anymore  
Its about a hot beat, a hot beat  
Its about a hot beat, a hot beat  
A hot hot hot beat  
And a catchy hook  
A hot hot hot beat  
And a catchy hook  
Nobody gives a damn about them syllables, silly-

ables, whatever they are  
I don't care if you gotta rhyme smo, joe, toe and glow  
Now get out there and sell some God-damn records

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