

Eminem

"The Cypher"

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Like a dope fiend,
opening up a bottle of dopamine,
.....
throat, choked anything,
oh and just think how dope it could be,
if he smoked anything,
oh there goes the bell,
the sound of the opening ding,
I hit you as hard as barbiturates
in the ribs with a switch and stitch you at the same time
before you could flinch to it,
my dick is so big if I add another inch to it
you would swear when I raped you that you was
actually into it,
I'm not a baller but you can bet your fucking bottom
dollar
that I remember when I was without a dollar bill in my
wallet,

now watch me kill a koala, while I maul a Chihuahua,
bum a pill off of
like let me holla at you mama,
it's like I'm off that ba ba when I bring the fucking
drama,
Used to bomb ya like Saddam, but now that I'm a lil
calmer,
I'm a fucking cross between Osama,, Obama and
Dalai Lama,
tell Miley I'm her knight in shining armor,
Mail a gift to Taylor Swift's trailer, a picture of my
genitalia,
with a note sayin bitch I can't wait to nail ya.
drug paraphernalia beware the werewolf will kill ya,
That's' him in the Sheep's clothes, he just shaved his
hair off Cecilia

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