

## **Eminem**

### **"The Show Down"**

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The Wild.. Gotham

The Wild.. West {\*BANG BANG, BANG\*}

Ha ha, riiiiide..

[Dr. Dre]

All you see is the sun, reflectin off of the gun

I'm ready for the showdown, that go down at one

Sweat on my brow, let's settle it now

I'ma show you how real cowboys get down

I'm polishin gold, waitin for this drama to unfold

I got a {blunt} rolled

Feelin bold, gangsters blood runs cold

It's time to reload this old .45 colt

The wind's gusty, it's hot, muggy and dusty

Bust a couple shots, make sure I'm not rusty

It's passed noon, he should be here soon

Sip a little moonshine inside a saloon

All of a sudden I can hear the sound of hoofs

Sounds like a thousand wolves

I cock back, put the toast in the holster and froze

I pose like a poster, he's closer than close

I hold the heat sturdy, I heard he fight's dirty

but I'ma put thirty inside him and leave early

And just when I went to fill him with hot lead

I put the gun to his head, and this is what he said

[Eminem]

You never met me, and you'll probably never see me  
again

but I know you - the name's Slim - you want revenge?

Then don't shoot, I'm in the same boots as you

I'm tellin the truth, I got a price on my head too, cause  
when you..

Chorus: {unknown singer}

You ride like a cowboy toward the sun

And life ain't fun, when you're on the run

Got your gold and you got your gun

But life as an outlaw just begun

Got your shotgun by your side

Got your horse and you got your pride

You ride til there ain't no place to hide

It's sad cause the bad guys always die

[Dr. Dre] + (Eminem)

He was "Shady," I seen by the look on his face

He said take ten paces {shit} I took eight  
Spun around and I aimed straight for the brain  
My {shit} went bang but it only fired a blank, he said  
(You need bullets, hurry up run!) {\*imitating Slick  
Rick\*}  
I put a clip in the gun, and pointed at his lungs  
We both drew at the same time and stood stunned

(Go ahead, shoot me, but I'm not the one you want)  
I figured he was tellin the truth, that's why I didn't shoot  
So what we gon' do, it's on you  
(Do you recall when you and Snoop was a group?)  
The Chronic!  
(Well all we gotta do is find a map to part two)  
(And plus I know who's got it)  
Who?

(Some old dude, he's got 26 plaques and he already  
sold two)

Loaded up my saddle, got ready for battle  
Hid two pieces of gold inside of my satchel  
We rolled two miles until we hit the spot  
An old ghost town that everybody forgot  
A place where they used to smoke chronic a lot  
Slim grabbed the shotgun (Dre here's the plot)  
(Eminem)

This is the spot, they call him Doc Loveless  
He's goin around sayin he took the game from us  
[Let's shoot him in his kneecaps, he'll never see it  
comin]

But he ain't got no legs, they cut 'em off at the stomach  
He's got mechanical legs, he spins webs  
Plus he's well respected by the hip-hop heads  
Our mission - is to get him to stop layin eggs  
And we can put him on his back down a flight of steps  
[Dr. Dre]

I drew two guns, spun them on my fingers  
Kicked the swingin doors in, started gun slinging  
I could hear somebody singin - it sounded like a "G  
Thang,"

and a verse from "Keep Their Heads Ringin"

I said "It's Dre's Day," and started to spray  
Against 1800, he pulls a AK  
Hollow tips started flyin every which way  
(Eminem)

That's when I seen Dre in trouble and came with the  
gauge

I fired the first shot, spun his body around  
He hit the ground and landed upside down  
Dre grabbed the map, the plaques and the gold  
I grabbed two girlies and a {blunt} that's rolled  
Chorus 2X

Always die..  
The Wild.. Gotham  
The Wild.. West {\*BANG BANG, BANG\*}  
Ha ha, riiiiide

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