

Eminem

"Things Get Worse"

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There's no need to say shit you already know
The question is just how far will this go
How far will he take it
And when will he stop
Shady man I done told you once homie to easy up
But you just won't listen will ya nah I guess not
You just can't can ya man I can't stand ya
You're rotten what you plottin' for us
Man when are you gonna let up
I guess things are gonna get much worse 'fore they get
better
Holy Toledo it's Angelina Jolie amigo

She told me yo shady just hand your penis to me i'll
deep throat
And Brad if you try to stand between us then we're
gonna see bro

Who was a fantasy I don't mean to damage your ego
You faggots wanna rassle I shove a fucking jar of
vaseline up inside your asshole
And rope it shut with a lasso
Couple of crushed lexapro broken up wit the capsule or
paxil
Just incase i aint dope enough wit the raps though

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