MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Eminem "Threesixfive Featuring Oldworlddisorder"

Visit "Threesixfive Featuring Oldworlddisorder" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus: [Skam] Yo, I'm tryin' to be the man of the day Three six five a year See the bullshit you sayin', Skam ain't tryin' to hear (Fuck that!) Bustin' lyrics in the air Keepin' some up in the chamber

[Eminem] Yo Skam, what the fuck you doin'?

[Skam] Man, I'm releasin anger!

[Eminem] I'm tryin' to be the illest of the day Three six five a year See that bullshit you sayin', Shady ain't tryin' to hear Spittin' lyrics in your ear Keepin' some up in the chamber

[Skam] Aiyyo Shady what the fuck you doin'?

[Shady] I'm releasin anger!

[Skam] Man I'm tired of bein' tired, everytime I wake up Tired of these fake ducks, tired of bein' late for the bus Tired of all be blendin', and endin' up datin sluts So my facial expression stay stuck up, and shut the fuck up! To the pity ass rappers, that ain't shit with out make-up, wake up Gold diggin' bitches, the buck stops here The road to riches is closed for repair So if the shoe ain't fittin, girl leave that shit alone You aint Erykah Badu, what I look like Tyrone? I rip your tissue out your ear Spittin' like I don't care

My hair look like I ain't come it, shit a damn near year So I burn, zig-zag, I leave the next man with his heels up

Brain dead, and be reincarnated at a speed bump When we done we stay hard, so you don't land shit Suck Skam's dick, off of what a dead man spit Yo that's it, I don't plan shit, you know how we go down They need to slow down, and take a look who the hoe now

At every industry party, gettin' so damn drunk Can't remember the lass ass you kissed, or dick you sucked

Remind me of my ex, in the street got me veck Tryin' to roll up on Miami, leavin' with a broke neck Oh shit, leathal lyric equal land mind

I be stackin' up white rappers like im throwin' gas signs And I'm, buck wild exposin the plain truth

You couldn't mess with me, fuckin' shit up in the same room

Hey you, I don't know you but fuck it, let me get a dollar For this bad car, that go along with the breath

Some show the mad bomb, and steal the show like a theft

Cause in Miami, the baby jammin like three up in the chamber

(Yo Skam what the fuck you doin?)

Chorus

[Eminem]

Some people say I'm strange, I tell them ain't shit change

I'm still the same lame asshole with a different name Became late to the last show with a different dane Brain ate from the last "O" that I snifed off caine You know you're spaced the fuck out like George Lucas When your puke is turnin' to yellowish-orange mucus So when I grab a pencil and squeeze it between fingers I'm not a rapper, I'm a demon who speaks English Freak genius, too extreme for the weak and squeamish Burn you alive till you screamin' to be extinguished Cause when I drop the science, motherfuckers tell me to stop the violence

Start a fire and block the hydrants

I'm just a mean person, you never seen worse than So when Slim gets this M-16 burstin'

You gettin' spun backwards like every word of obscene cursin

On the B-side of my first single with the clean version Stoppin your short life while you're still a teen virgin Unless you get a kidney specialist and a spleen

surgeon In the best hospital possible for emergancy surgery To try to stop the blood from your ruptured sternum iternally I'll take it back before we knew each other's name Run in a ultrasound and snatch you out your mothers frame I'll take it further back than that Back to Lovers' lane, to the night you were thought of, and Cock-block your father's game I'll plead the fifth like my jaws were muzzled So suck my dick while I take a shit and do this crossword puzzle And when I'm down with ten seconds left in the whole bout I'ma throw a head-butt so hard, I'll knock us both out Chorus

Visit <u>Eminem</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.