

Eminem

"Tim Westwood"

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i wasn't born mean i was pushed to stretch it, i
i walk the streets looking for some puss to fetch me,
i'm like a vegi brains turn the mush im edgie, edgie
enough to give regie bush a wedgie, if he dont give me
kim things could get messy, so pass it ass to me let me
squish the left cheek, and push against the right one
till its smushed against me, and leave a dead body in
the woods, the mc, with the christopher reef beef, we
started off on the wrong foot, or should i say fake leg
made out of wood i shouldnt, yes i should riding
through the hood im chilling with westwood, im quite
mellow, a white fellow, my pee is bright yellow, i like
jellow, im like hello, to a cute little dyke on the mic im
kinda like

me and west wood blastin off, jackin off in a pair acid
washes, bumpin asher roth, cruisin drastic til i damn
near crash the car, try ta smash em of of the dash, hit
the over pass, went off, over the bridge, into on
coming traffic caused, a massive fourty-two car pile
up, not a scratch at all, hopped up holding an axe and
saw, jason mask is off, and my face is plastered in
tobasco sauce, spittin flame kickin fire out ya ass ya lil
fag you can pass it on or battery acid dawg, you dont
wanna get my ass ticked of, im harder than playing
basketball, while im going through cracc withdrawals,
dick so big its like elastic, i tie it in a knot and it looks
like mr. fantastic, crossed the path of plastic man with
a drastic force, put my penis on classic sports.

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