

# Eminem

## "Untitled"

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### "Untitled"

Nah man  
Not quite finished yet

Girl I think,  
You just might'a tried to pull a muh'fucking fast one,  
I'm mad  
You just hurt my goddamn feeling, and that was the  
last one I had  
Does this look like an arcade? Tryna play games?  
See this saw blade? See the silhouette of a stalker  
in your walk-way? Better co-operate  
Or get saute'd and rotisseried while you're hog-tied  
MC's get so quiet you can hear a muh'fucking dog  
whistle while I walk by  
'Colt Seavers' on a mule, stuntin on that ass like the  
fucking Fall Guy  
I don't gas my Mercedes after midnight, man I treat it  
like a Mogwai  
Cuz it will turn into a Gremlin and run over kids, women  
and men  
Vrinn-vrinn! Motor's so big you can fit a midget in his  
engine  
Bitch, give me them digits while you're cringin'  
Not by the hair of my chinny chin chin  
While I spin spin even ten cents on you, since when  
Do you think it's gonna cost me a pretty penny?  
Shiit, if I think a penny's pretty  
just imagine how beautiful a quarter is to me  
Eenie meenie miney mo, Catch an eskimo by his toe  
While he's trying to roll a snowball but,  
Don't make him lose his cool  
If he hollers better let him go ya'll

Now here we go go goooooo

Get up! Baby get a move on, Like a U-Haul  
You can rack your brain like pool balls  
You will never think of this shit  
Yeah, honey you called?  
Well here I come, Havoc on the beat, I reek it

Evil I see, hear and speak it  
Lady put your money on Shady  
Fuck that other weak shit  
Put your eggs in the same basket  
You can count every muh'fucking chicken fore' it  
hatches  
Cuz, you can bet your ass that we gone get it crackin'  
Like a Kraken and Titans when they're clashin'  
Get your brains bashed in so bad  
You gone have Kurt Kobain askin  
To autograph a bloodstained napkin  
I'm fashionable and 'bout as rational  
as a rash on a fag's asshole  
Now let's take that line, run it up the flag pole with Elton  
See if he's cool with it  
Don't stand there and look stupid at me bitch  
I ain't in the mood for this shit  
Get my dick, Google it till it pops up  
Ya'll are so motherfucking full of shit that you're  
stopped up  
Me I'm always shitting diarrhea of the mouth  
Till your speakers crap out *[fart]* "Ohp, What?"  
Girl you got a hot butt like a lit cigarette "Chik-  
Chigarette"  
But you won't get a hot fudge Sundae from me  
So do not strut my way, slut! Because..

Here we go go goooooo

And now that I got your panties in a bunch  
and your bowels in an uproar  
Im'ma show you why I came  
Stop asking me what the fuck for  
Now look you little slut, cunt, whore know you want  
more,  
bitches tell I put the Mat back into Mathers  
Cuz I'm a fucking problem, Run boy!  
Every flow got it mastered  
So every last word that you fucking fags heard  
comes straight from the fishes ass, Yeah  
In other words I'm a Bass turd!  
Looking at me like I killed Kenny  
Gassing the tank near steal plenty  
No morals are instilled in me  
So remorse I really don't feel any  
Eat your heart out, Hannibal  
Understandable why you're jealous, fucking animal  
I got cannibal magnetism, cant resist him now, can ya  
hoe?  
Shady, I don't understand your flow.  
Understand my flow?

Bitch I flow like Troy Polamalu's hair, boy.  
Don't you dare try to follow or compare, boy.  
I'm raw, you ain't even medium rare  
stay the fuck outta my hair, boy!  
You can look, you can stare and point  
But you can't touch -- I'm too clairvoyant.  
I don't get it man, is there a void  
All this weak shit, what am I steroids?  
Well bitch I'm back with some shit for that ass  
and your trunk, Elephant hemorrhoids

And remember boys  
Here we go go gooooo

Thank you for coming out  
Hope you enjoyed the show  
Till next time

haha

Peace!

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