

Eminem

"Warning"

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Only reason I dissed you in the first place is because
you denied seeing me,
Now Im pissed off.

Sit back homey relax, infact grab a six pack, kick back
while I kick facts,
Yeah Dre sick track, perfect way to get back
Wanna hear something wick wack?
I got the same exact tat thats on Nicks back
Im obsessed now,
Oh gee, is that supposed to be me in the video with the
goatee,
Wow Mariah, didnt expect her to go balls out,
Bitch, shut the fuck up before I put all them phone calls
out,
You made to my house when you was wild n out before
Nick,
When you was on my dick and give you somethin to
smile about,
How many times you fly to my house? Still trying to
count,
Better shut your lying mouth if you dont want Nick
finding out,
You probably think cuz its been so long if i had
something on you I woulda did it by now,
Oh on the contrary, Mary Poppins, Im mixing our studio
session down
And sending it to mastering to make it loud,
Enough dirt on you to murder you,
This is what the fuck I do,
Mariah, it ever occur to you that I still have pictures?
However you prefer to do and goes for Nick too, faggot
You think Im scared of you?
You gonna ruin my career you better get one,
Like Ima sit and fight with you over some slut bitch cunt
that made me put up with her psycho ass
Over 6 months and only spread her legs to let me hit
once,
Yeah, what you gonna say? Im lucky? Tell the public
That I was so ugly that you fucking had to be drunk to
fuck me?
Second base? What the fuck you tell Nick, pumpkin?

In the second week we was dry humping. Its gotta
count for something,
Listen, girly. Surely you dont want me to talk about how
I nutted early
'A's ejaculated prematurely and bust all over your
belly, and you almost started hurling
And said I was gross, go get a towel youre stomachs
curling.
Or maybe you do.
But if Im embarrassing me, Im embarrassing you and
dont you dare say it isnt true.
As long as the songs getting airplay Im dissing you.
Im a hair away from getting carried away and getting
sued.
I was gonna stop at 16. That was 32. This is 34 bars. We
aint even third of the way through.
Damn, Slim. Mariah played you. Mariah who?
Oh did I say whore, Nick? I meant a liar too.
Like Ive been goin off on you all this time for no reason,
Girl you out ya alcholic mind. Check ya wine cellar. Look
at all the amounts of all the wine,
Like I fuckin sit around and think about you all the time,
I just think this shit is funny when I pounce you on a
rhyme.
But fuck it now im about to draw the line.
And for you to cross it thats a mountain that I doubt you
wanna climb.
I can describe areas of your house you wouldnt find on
an episode of Crips,
A blow below the ribs if I hear another word so dont go
opening your jibs
'Cos aint saying this shit again, ho, you know what it is.
Its a warning shot for I blow up ya whole spot,
Call my bluff and Ill release every fucking thing I got,
Including the voicemails right before you flipped your
top,
When me and Luis were tryin to stick two CDs in the
same spot,

(Slim Shady I love you)
I love you too
Let me whisper sweet nothings into your ear, boo. Now
what you say?
(Its nothing)
Yeah so what Ill do?
Is refresh your memory when you said I want you
Now should I keep going or should we call truce?
(You think youre cute, right? Hahaha)
You bet your sweet ass I do
(Im Mary Poppins, b)
And Im Superman, ooo

(Mary P. Slim Shady)
Comin at you
So if youll still be my (babygirl)
Then Ill still be your (Superhero, Wilma M.)
Yeah, Im right here
(You like this)
Nope. Not anymore, Dear.
It cuts like a (knife) when I tell ya get a (life)
But Im movin on with mine
Nick, is that your (wife)
Well tell her to shut her mouth then Ill leave her alone,
If she dont (sing this script?) then Ima just keep goin.
(I see Mary Ann. Mary Anns saying cut the tape, cut the
tape. Knife!)

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