

## **Eminem**

### **"We All Die One Day"**

Visit "[We All Die One Day](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Tony Yayo]

Yeah! You riding with the talk of New York, Tony Yayo  
Shady Aftermath and Soul Assassins, here we go!

[Chorus: Lloyd Banks]

Niggaz, know what I'm about out here  
I don't toot my own horn cause I don't have to  
You could run your mouth I don't care  
But if you get to close I'm gon' clap you  
It's too real out here to be scared  
A real nigga gonna do whatever he has to  
A man is a last thing you should fear  
It ain't considered a crime unless they catch you  
We all die one day

[Obie Trice]

Niggaz when I step up in a bar, faggots wanna loot  
like you muh'fuckers got Obie Trice shook  
Like I'm gon' stand here as a man and  
let some queer ass, funny looking nigga get the upper  
hand  
I got issues, got no time, got guns that mourn nigga's  
moms  
Shoot up clubs and destroy niggaz vibes  
Everybody running for their motherfucking lives  
Tough club niggaz we leave early cock back surely  
Open up your fade your grade brain meets Motor City  
pave'  
Your nervous system still twitch off Jay-Z  
Hoes and animals skirts get murked  
Don't ever let a nigga tell you slugs don't hurt  
Don't ever let a nigga tell you to play the bar hard  
Trust in God cause youse about to get catch a bullet  
scar  
I give a fuck where you from who you be with  
Keep this secret {\*whispers\*} right by the nuts  
A 4-5 that'll light niggaz up and this 4-5 high make not  
give a fuck

[Chorus]

[Lloyd Banks]

But as long as I'm here I'm gonna grab checks  
And make my cash stretch longer than giraffe necks  
Poverty make your ass bet on words  
Touch niggaz in jail make them wanna finish they last  
sents'  
They say you live by the gun, you die by the next nigga  
gun  
If thats the case then get a bigga one  
You don't think I pack the pump cause I'm out the hood  
That's a stereotype like everybody that's black and  
jumped  
I'm in the white mink the fabric is done  
Got rings like Mike, Bird, Magic, and them  
Out of Dallas to the palace where the Mavericks is from  
Living lavish I'm established, so the cabbage'll come  
I'm in the cloud you don't see me on the trains  
I travel first class you aint even got a TV on your plane  
You should be easy on my name cause I aint going  
back and forth  
Your boss and your captain soft

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

Cause we gon' bring it to anybody who want it  
You want it? You gon' get it  
name 'em we gon' hit 'em chew 'em up and spit 'em out  
{\*hoch spit\*}  
Too much venom and if you roll with 'em  
we gon' fuck you up with 'em  
I got to much momentum moving in my direction to  
lose  
My shoes will explode as soon as you go to step to  
them (Broom)

You know how we do it when we do how we do it when  
we come through  
G-Unit, D-1-2 and Obie we all move like assassins  
Ski mask and gloves consider this as a warning  
Disaster comes faster than you can react to it, just ask  
Muggs  
But we are fizast, fuck your little bitch ass up  
We are not killers, my vato will have you shot though  
Drag through the barrio and fucked like Kim Osario  
Little sorry hoe ass, go ask B-Real  
We burn Source covers like fuckin Cypress Hill  
Did in the 90's when you was in diapers still  
Shady Records you better believe the hype is real  
This is no joke, I don't smoke  
But I toke enough secondhand to make my fucking P.O.  
choke

I'm an OG, your fucking with a G.I. Joe  
Bia Bia, mia mio a vida loco  
I'm a psycho Mariah ain't got shit on me  
When I retire I'll be spittin baby food on people  
A tent sited on her ranch huddle up next to her  
with Hello Kitty slippers on, humpin her legs  
You ever had your cap peeled back or your shit pushed  
in  
I put my blade in you like a fuckin pin cushion  
slice your ear clear off, Smirnoff and Hen-dawg  
I'll show you to kill a fucking man like Sen Dog  
Nobody told you that I'm loco ese?  
I lack every sane chemical in my membrane  
I'm Slim Shay... D and the 'D' is for deez nuts  
And you can get each one for free so feast up  
I pee in a cup for three months  
I'm having an E party for Easter please come  
Cause we-

[50 Cent]

We gon' bring it to anybody who want it you want you  
gon' get it  
You Name 'em and will hit 'em, chew 'em up and spit  
'em out {\*spits\*}  
To much venom and if you roll with 'em  
We gon' fuck you up with 'em  
You can do all them push ups to pump up your chest  
I got a twelve gauge Mausberg to pump up your chest  
Have you gasping for air after that shell hit your vest  
Fear me like you fear God cause I bring death  
Silverback gorilla in the concrete jungle  
I'm the strongest around you know how I get down  
I watch gangsta flicks and root for the bad guy  
And turn it off before it ends cause the bad guy die  
If you tryin to buy guns from a nigga to look to  
So what they got bodies on them they still look new  
You can raise your voice like you fend to touch some  
When I raise my knife shit I fend to cut some  
See I walk like Ron O' Neil but talk like Goldie  
If the bitch think I love her the bitch don't know me

{\*laughing\*}

[50 Cent] Sorry Kim

[Eminem] Oh Sorry, Oh

[Chorus]

[Eminem] Soul Assassins y'all, what up Muggs?

[DJ Muggs] What up Em?

[Eminem] We outta here...

Visit [Eminem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.