

# Eminem

## "When To Stand Up"

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Artist: dj jazzy jeff f/ eminem and parl yams  
(scratched) (3x):  
"no...you hear me! you go to hell" -> mr. garrison

[eminem]

Yo

At birth I was born with the biggest middle finger on earth

The first time I went to stick it up the shit hurt  
Moms wouldn't take it, the bitch still hates me  
One day she said, "go rake leaves," I said, "make me!"  
I'm proud to announce I was probably the first kid  
Who was kicked out of his house for making fart sounds with his mouth

Arguing with me and mom was on-going  
She called law enforcement when I broke the law  
mower

The slut gave me a truck when I turned sixteen  
I went to start it and it screamed, "please fix me!"  
Back then, when will smith was still the fresh prince  
And him and jeff were still best friends, I guess then  
I decided to cut class to rap full time  
And get the fuck outta the fake school and rhyme  
Anybody who thinks this fuckin attitude is a gimmick  
Come and see me, see if I don't live up to this image  
Break shit!

(scratched) (4x):

"no...you hear me! you go to hell!"

[parl yams]

Yo, y'all rappers have never learned

That's why I'm fuckin wit y'all

Run around telling niggas they can fuck wit parl

I bring it to your high school, smoke the prom

Put your brother in an air lock, choke your mom

Cause any horror like a play off loss in game seven

Walk around ripping on niggas madder than james evans

My left hand's sharp it moves freestyle ultra

Slap my dick like kool keith

Fuck like you stole from me, and rules the streets

I don't wanna have to fuck you up, so cool cease  
Parl yams be the chosen thug

What I spit be cold juice like a fruitful hug  
Run the streets while you're stuck at home  
My temper life bushwick bill fucker leave me the fuck  
alone  
I've been jealous since niggas was windmillin'  
These cats just started to rhyme, my pen's spillin'  
And moms just told me to act, I've been wheelin'  
So boy just slow your deck, I've been stealin'  
I wet rappers cause it's me and em  
I guess I just ain't give a fuck like eminem  
Burglarize take busts with the slugs  
Come in your window like ( ? ? ? ) and bustin' your club  
Put the heat up I teach them niggaz what to suck  
And my young lords, when to stand up and light the  
dutch

(scratched) (4x):  
"no...you hear me! you go to hell!"

[eminem]  
I ended my last show with a horse swingin' a lasso  
Drunk with the asshole ripped out of an old bathrobe  
Cause I don't give a fuck, you better understand that  
Two zantacs I give a fuck if I sound whack  
Billboard, drugs is what I kill for  
I'm happy gilmore, you slip me anything in pill form  
I'm in to mingle but I plan to stay single  
Play bingo and drink, get old and watch my face  
wrinkle  
Sike, I'm 24 thursday; six more birthdays  
And I'm blowin my brains out when I'm thirty  
As long as my heart beats i'ma keep tryin to see  
How much speed I can eat before I fall the fuck asleep  
So "i'm the rapper, he's the dj"  
I'm the one thats got the six year old nephew screamin  
"f/u/c/k"  
So jeff, give me a scratch (scratched: "no!")  
Y'all can kiss my ass until your lips stick to my pants

(scratched) (5x):  
"no...you hear me! you go to hell!"

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