

Eminem

"Won't Back Down"

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[Pink]

You can sound the alarm
You can call out your guards
You can fence in your yard
You can hold all the cards
But I won't back down
Oh no I wont back down
Oh no,

[Eminem]

Cadillac seviles, Coupe Devilles
Brain dead rims yeah stupid wheels
Girl I'm too for real
Lose your tooth and nail
Try to fight it, try to deny it
Stupid you will feel
What I do, I do it well
Shooting from the hip, yeah boy shoot to kill
Half a breath left on my death bed
Screaming F that yeah super ill
Baby what the deal
We can chill, split half a pill and a happy meal
F-ck a stank slut
I cut my toes off and step on the receipt before I foot
the bill
Listen garden tool don't me introduce you to my power
tool
You know the f-cking drill
How you douche bags feel knowing you're disposable?
Summers eve Massengill
Shady's got the mass appeal baby crank the sh-t
Cause it's your God-damn jam
You say that you want your punchlines a little more
compact
Well shawty I'm that man
These other cats aint metaphorically where I'm at man
I gave Bruce Wayne a Valium and said
Settle ya f-ckin ass down I'm ready for combat-man
Get it calm batman?
Nah, aint nobody whose as bomb and as nuts
Lines are like mum's cat scans
Cause they f-cking dope bananas

Hunny I applaude that ass
Swear to God man these mobs can't dance
Ma show 'em how it's done
Spazz like a God Damn Taz, yeah

[Chorus]

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[Eminem Verse 2]

Girl shake that ass like a Donkey with Parkinsons
Make like Michael J Fox in the jaws playin' with a
etch-a-sketch
Betcha that you'll never guess who's knocking at your
door
People hit the floors
Yeah tonight ladies you gon get divorced
Girl forget remorse, I'ma hit you broads with
Chris's paws like you pissed him off
Talented with the tongue muthf-cker
You aint gotta lick in yours
Hittin' licks like I'm robbin' liquor stores
Makin' cash registers sh-t their draws
Think you spit the raw
I'm an uncut slab of beef
Laying on your kitchen floor
Otherwords I'm off the meat rack

Bring the beat back
Bring me two extension chords
I'mma measure my d-ck sh-t I need 6 inches more
F-ck my dicks big b-tch
Need I remind you that I don't need the f-cking swine
flu to be a sick pig
You're addicted I'm dope
I'm the longest needle around here
Need a fix up I'm the big shot
Get it dicks nuts
Your just small boats little pricks
Girl you think that other pricks hot
I'll drink gasoline and eat a lit match
'fore I sit back and let 'em get hot
Better call the cops on 'em quick fast
Shady's right back on your bitch ass
White trash with half a six pack in his hatchback
Trailer hitched a-ttached to the back (dispatch)

[Pink - Chorus]

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[Eminem - Verse 3]

Bitch am I the reason that your boyfriend stopped
rapping
Does a bird chirp, Lil Wayne slurps syrup til he burps
And smokes purp does a wordsearch gets circles
wrapped
around him like
You do when I come through, I'd like you to remind
yourself
Of what the f-ck I can do when I'm on the mic
Or your the kind of girl that I can take a liking to
Psych I'm spiking you like a football
Been this way since I've stood a foot tall
Your'e a good catch with a sh-tty spouse
Got a Pretty mouth and a good jaw
Gimme good brain
Watch the wood grain, don't want no cum stain
Bitch you listening tryna' turn me down
Slut I'm talking to you, turn me back up
Are you insane tryna talk over me in the car
Shut the f-ck up while my sh-ts playin'
I'ma sh-t stain on the underwear of life
Whats the saying? where there's thunder there's light-
ening
And they say that it never strikes twice in the same
place
Then how the f-ck have I been hit six times
In three different locations
On four separate ocassions?
And you can bet your stanking ass
That I've come to smash everything in my path
Fork was in the road took the pyschopath
Poison ivy wouldn't have me thinking rash
So hit the dance floor cutie while I do my duty on this
microphone
Shake your booty shawty Im the sh-t
Why you think Proof used to call me doodi

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