

Eminem & Dr. Dre "What's The Difference"

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Back when Cube was rollin' wit Lorenzo in a Benzo
I was bangin' wit a gang of instrumentals
Got the pens and pencils, got down to business
But sometimes the business, end of this shit
Can turn your friends against you

But you was a real nigga, I could sense it in you
I still remember the window of the car that you went
through
That's fucked up but I'll never forget the shit we been
through
And I'ma do whatever it takes to convince you

'Cuz you my nigga Doc and Eazy, I'm still wit you
Fuck the beef, nigga, I miss you and that's just bein'
real wit you
You see the truth is, everybody wanna know
How close me and Snoop is and who I'm still cool wit

Then I got these fake-ass niggaz, I first drew with
Claimin' that they non-violent, talkin' like they Ruthless
Spit venom in interviews, speakin' on reunions
Move units, then talk shit and we can do this

Until then, I ain't even speakin' your name
Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it
the same
Nigga, it ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors
It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em
That's the difference

What's the difference between me and you?
You talk a good one but you don't do what you
supposed to do
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions
I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin'

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Yo, I stay wit it while you try to perpetrate, play wit it
Never knew about the next level until Dre did it
(Yeah)
I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby-sitted
I smash you critics like a overhand right from Riddick

(Yeah)
Come and get it, shitted on villians by the millions
I be catchin' bitches while bitches be catchin' feelings
So, what the fuck am I supposed to do?
I pop bottles and hot hollow-points at each and all of
you
(Come on)
A heartless bastard, high and plastered

My style is like the reaction from too much acid
Never cooled down, pass it around if you can't handle
it
Hang Hollywood niggaz by they Soul Train laminates
What's the difference between me and you?
(What?)

About five bank accounts, three ounces and two
vehicles
Until my death, I'm Bangladesh
I suggest, you hold yo' breath 'til ain't none left
Yo, that's the difference

What's the difference between me and you?
You talk a good one but you don't do what you
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I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions
I'm used to livin' big dog style and straight coastin'

Aight, hold up, hold up
Stop the beat a minute, I got somethin' to say
Dre, I wanna tell you this shit right now while this fuckin'
weed is in me
(The fuck?)
I don't know if I ever told you this but I love you, dawg
I got your motherfuckin' back, just know this shit

Right? Slim, I don't know if you noticed it
But I've had your back from day one, nigga, let's blow
this bitch
I mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed, who's
throat is it?
Well, if you ever kill that Kim, bitch
I'll show you where the ocean is

Well, that's cool and I appreciate the offer
But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's
momma
I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on
her
And cruise around wit her for seven hours through
California

And have her wavin' at people, then drop her off on the
corner

(Hi)

At the police station and drive off, honkin' the horn for
her

Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off

Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was
sawed off

Of fuck blood, I wanna see some lungs coughed up

Get shot up in the hot tub 'til the bubbles pop up

And they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water
That's for tryin' to talk like The Chronic was lost product
That's for even thinkin' of havin' them thoughts thought
up

You better show some respect whenever the Doc's
brought up

So, what's the difference between us? We can start at
the penis

Or we can scream, "I just don't give a fuck" and see
who means it

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