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Blu Cantrell "Eminem"

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[Eminem (Sway & King Tech)]
It's like that (Uh, Eminem...Eminem)
Alright bust it (What)

[Eminem]

It's only fair to warn, I was born with a set of horns And metaphors attached to my dang umbilical cord Warlord of rap that'll bash you with a two by four And smash into your Honda Accord with a four door Ford

But I'm more toward droppin' an acapella To chop a fella to mozzarella worse than a helicopter propeller

Got chu' locked in a cellar with your skeleton showin' Developin' anorexia while I'm standin' next to ya Eatin' a four-course meal watchin' you starve to death Put a IV in ya vein feedin' ya liquid Darvaset Pumpin' you full of drugs

Pull the plugs on a gunshot victim full of bullet slugs Who were picked up by an ambulance and driven to receiving

With they asses ripped out of they pants
And given a less than twenty percent chance of livin'
Havin' a possible placement as a hospital patient
Storin' the dead bodies in grandma's lil' basement
Doctor Kevorkian has arrived to perform an autopsy
On you while you scream "I'm still alive"
Drivin' a rusty scalpel through the top of ya scalp
I'm pullin' ya Adam's apple out through ya mouth
Better call the fire department, I've hired an arsonist
To set fire to carpet and burn up your entire apartment

[* Laughter *]

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