

## Blue

### "Hail Mary 2003"

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*[Chorus]*

Come get me  
If you mothafuckas want Shady  
If Pac was still here now,  
He would never ride with Ja  
Na, na, na, na ,na, na, na, na

*[Eminem]*

Makaveli rest in peace  
Irv Gotti, too much Bacardi in his body  
Mouth like a .12 gauge shotti

*[Chorus 2x]*

*[Eminem]*

You ain't no killa, you a pussy  
That extacy got you all emotional and moushy  
Bitches wearin rags in photos, Ja's words bein quoted  
In the SOURCE, stealin 'Pac's shit like he just wrote it  
You loud mouth, pray to god, hopin no ones listenin  
See 50 comin for me, I'ma guard my, my position  
No one will pay attention  
To me, please Gotti, here I go  
Gimme this pill, extacy got me feelin so  
Invincible  
Now all of a sudden I'm a fuckin mad man who  
screams  
Like I'm 'Pac but I'm not, enemies, Hennessy  
Actin like I'm great, but I'm fake, I'm CRAZY  
Sweat drip, get me off this trip, someone stop this train  
Some say my brain is all corrupted, fuck from this shit  
I'm stuck, I'm addicted from these drugs, I'ma quit  
Sayin mothafucka's name's before someone fucks me  
up  
Ain't no pussies over here, partner, see you hell, fucker

*[Eminem Sings]*

Come get me  
If you mothafuckas want Shady  
If Pac was still here now,  
He would never ride with Ja

Na, na, na, na ,na, na, na, na

Get off that E  
Before you try to fuck with me  
It's Aftermath here now  
Shady Records got it locked  
La, la, la, la , la, la, la, la

*[50 Cent]*

Penitentiaries is packed with promise makers  
Never realized the precious time them bitch niggas is  
wastin  
Insitutionalize, my bitches bring me product by the  
bundles  
Hustle hard from the cell, G-Unit mothafucka, WE  
BALLIN  
Catch me countin trees when I'm callin  
Can you set my car, Ceo let me sip on Hennessy, "Can I  
sips some more?"  
Hell, I done been in jail, I ain't scared  
Momma checkin in my bedroom, I ain't there  
I got a head with no screws in it  
Mothafuckas think they can stop 50... they losin it  
Lil' nigga named Ja, thinks he live like me  
Talkin about he left the hospital, took 9 like me

*[50 Cent]*

You livin fantasies nigga  
I'll Reject your Deposit  
When yo lil sweet ass comin out of the closet  
now he wonderin why DMX blow him out  
next time grown folks talkin bitch close your mouth  
Peep me I take this war shit deeply  
Seen too many real niggas ballin like these bitch  
niggas beat me  
yous a mothafuckin punk and you see me with gloves  
quit scarin them fuckin kids with ya ulgy ass mug  
and you can tell them niggas you roll with whatever you  
want  
but you and i know whats goin on Nigga pay back I  
know your bitch ass from way back  
Witness be strap with macs You know I don't play that  
All these old rappers tryin to advance its all over now --  
take it like a man  
HAHA--Irv lookin like Larry Holmes, flabby and sick  
tryin to playa hate on my shit - man eat a fat dick  
Lovin this shit, thats how you made me-feelin like I got  
you niggas crazy, i like  
Against all odds up with my dogs mothafuckas now  
It'll be the realist shit I ever wrote  
Against all odds, up in the studio gettin blow to the

truest shit i ever  
spoke 21 gun salute

*[Busta Rhymes:]*

Hey yo I'm one of tha most humble, rep the streets to  
tha core  
Hey Jeffrey, What the fuck you come involving me for?  
You spent a long time comin like a bless and a check  
you see 106 and park fans don't even fuckin respect  
you  
It's kinda funny, wana be PAC wana be fake like he thug  
runnin around talkin shit that he ain't even capable of  
now let me OFF this cock sucka watch me handle you  
nigga  
If i recall Violator use to manage you nigga then took a  
closer look and  
realized you was an empostor theres never been a  
Violator on a Murda Inc rosta. Dumb ass  
now who shoot? -- Ah made you look, you said Busta  
singing the same old hook, You Stupid  
if yall shoot I take a look at ya man tha bitch shot  
himself infront of Def Jam  
Chedda Bob ass nigga start adjustin ya plan  
you let the streets down nigga - Apologize to ya fans  
watch ya pull a lil stunt like we ain't know where you are  
ya lil faggot  
desperate be tryin while we establish a buzz I know tha  
shit is drivin you crazy You wonderin how  
The streets ain't never want you Beatrice what you  
gonna do now?  
Now if you wanna beef with me, then i'm beefin with  
you  
I think about tha game and what its like and "WHAT  
WOULD IT BE WITHOUT YOU"  
You finished I ain't tryin to repeat this just because I'm  
cool shouldn'  
take my kindness for weakness

*[Busta speakin in background]*

Ooh shit ha ha That was fun Next time you got a  
problem with me, Address me  
before you try to make the shit a public issue homie,  
i'm return back to my regular  
self and have fun again

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