

Jurassic 5

"Nail in the Coffin"

Visit "[Nail in the Coffin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* we normally don't publish mixtape lyrics on OHHLA.com but an exception will be made for this track to showcase Eminem's lyrical war with Benzino

[Eminem]

This motherfucker man!
Just won't shut up will you?
Talking 'bout I owe him...
Bitch you owe me... I'm promoting you right now
Yo let's put the nail in his coffin

[Chorus]

I don't wanna be like this
I don't really wanna hurt no feelings
But I'm only being real when I say
Nobody wants to hear that grandfather rap (nope)
And old men have heart attacks
And I don't wanna be responsible for that, so
Put the mic down and walk away
You can still have a little bit of dignitay

[Eminem]

I would never claim to be no, Ray Benzino
An eighty-three year old fake Pacino
So how can he hold me over some balcony without
Blowing his lower back out as soon as he goes to lift
me? (Ugh!)
Please don't you'll probably fall with me, and our
asses'll both be history
But then again you'd finally get your wish
cause you'll be all over the street like 50 Cent (Hahaha)
FUCKIn punk pussy, FUCK YOU CHUMP
Give me a one on one; see if I don't FUCK YOU UP
Tryin to jump the Ruff Ryderz and they cut you up
And you put Jada on a track, that's how much you suck,
dick
In the industry, swear that you in the streets husslin'
You sit behind a fuckin desk at The Source butt-kissin'
And beggin motherfuckers for guest appearances
And you can't even get the clearances, 'cuz real

lyricists

Don't even respect you or take you serious

It's not that we don't like you we HATE YOU period

Talk about a mid-life crisis, damn

Last week you was shaking Obie Trice's hand

Now he's a buster? What the fucks with that

Get on a track dissing us and kissin 50's ass

And asking me what I know about indictments, bite me

Bitch I got two cases, and probation, FIGHT ME!

What do I know about standing in front of a judge like a man

Ready to take whatever sentence he hands?

What you know about your wife slicing her wrists

Right in front of the only thing you have in this world? A little girl

And I put that on her, when this is all o-ver

I would never try to make her a star and eat off her

I don't know shit about no shopping rocks

But what you know about HipHop shops rocking spots?

Where you the only white boy up in the bitch just rippin'?

Pressing up your own flyers and your stickers, stickin'

Them bitches up after spending six hours at Kinko's

Just making copies of your covers to cassette singles

To sell them out of the trunk of your Tracer

Spending your whole paychecks at Disk Makers

What you know about being bullied over half your life?

Oh that's right, you should know what that's like, you're half white

(Hahaha) Vanilla Ice, spill the beans and rice

I'm eating you alive inside, Jesus Christ!

If you're that much of a gangsta, put the mic down

You should be out killin motherfuckers right now!

Kill a motherfucker dead, KILL 'EM DEAD BITCH!

Shoot 'em in the fuckin head, GO AHEAD BITCH!

Slap my mom; slap THE FUCK OUT OF HER!

She can't sue you; she wouldn't get a buck out of ya

'Cuz you're broke as fuck, YOU SUCK, you're a FUCKIn JOKE

If you was really sellin COKE with, then WHAT THE FUCK-

You STOP for, dummy? If you slew some crack

You'd make a lot more money then you do from rap

(Hahaha)

You'll never have no security, you'll never be famous

You'll never know what it's like to be rich; life's a bitch ain't it?

Raymond? Here let me break the shit down in Laymen's Terms for you, just to make sure that you can understand it

Since Canibus is using too many complicated fuckin

words for you
Here let me slow it down for so you could understand if
I say it slower
... Let it go dogg, it's over

[Chorus]

I don't wanna be like this
I don't really wanna hurt no feelings
But I'm only being real when I say
Nobody wants to hear that grandfather rap (uh-ugh)
And old men have heart attacks
And I don't wanna be responsible for that, so
Put the mic down and walk away
You can still have a little bit of dignitay

[Eminem]

Haha... talking 'bout, I have motherfuckers calling your
crib
BITCH YOU AIN'T EVEN GOT A FUCKIN CRIB!
You ain't even got a fucking phone... fucking bum
Threatenin to shut me down at ya lil' fucking Source
magazine
If I come back when did I attack you?
BITCH you attacked me first take it like a man and shut
the FUCK UP
Fuck your little magazine too
I don't need your little fucking magazine
I got XXL's number anyways...
and y'all can't stand it 'cuz they gettin bigger than y'all
Oh, and by the way... how'd I look on the VMA's?
When you was watching me from whatever fuckin TV
you was watching me from
From Boston...the mean streets of Boston
Fuckin sissy, and you got us scared up in that
motherfucker?
SUCK my motherfuckin dick
Oh! And for those that don't know
Don't get it twisted y'all
THE SOURCE HAS A WHITE OWNER!

Visit [Jurassic 5](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.