

Bad Meets Evil "She's The One"

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[Eminem]

Slim Shady, asshole

[Royce]

Any n*gga with guns, we got guns too
More heated, ready to outgun you
It's too late I already outgunned you
You was around, you know the outcome too
Let's play, let me show you what Game is
Heartbreak, I'm showin' you what pain is
Please, I'm reppin' the D homeboy
Where your guns, you steppin' to me homeboy
Royce 5-9's the name, n*ggas know
And n*ggas know, dealin' with me n*ggas know
Ayyo toots, how you get here, you wanna ride
I got a five in Southside, you wanna drive?
Psych, I ain't got no five, you gold digger
You wanna suga-daddy, go get you an old n*gga
I got money, I'm just here to bug you girl
Can't get none, but you know I love you girl

[Hook]

She the one that wanna ride hot whips, huh
Same one that ain't really got sh*t, huh
She want her hair done, then get her nails done
Go to Fifth Ave, just to shop for Shanell, huh
(She the one that ain't really got sh*t, huh
The little b*tch that really ain't got tits, huh
F*ckin' slut with a chest enhanced
Wouldn't dance if you ain't pay for her breasts
implants)

[Eminem]

Anybody with knives, we got knives too
More sharp, and ready to outslice you
About five dudes, waitin outside for you
And what's inside is coming outside you
Get me drunk, and I'll drink anything you can think
What's up Ms. B*tch? (Yo, what's up with the ring, you
married?)
Sh*t, I'm still mingling, b*tch

I just wanted to scream, this is the only finger that's it
Wattup with you, you married? (Naw, I'm divorced)
Of course you are, you little f*ckin trailer park whore
(Trailer? I don't live in no trailer
I live in a mobilization unit, for your information)
B*tch, I got a dick, wanna f*ck?
Hold still, so I don't use birth control pills slut
F*ck, pump so much cum in your stomach that when I
pull out
A years and a half old body, deranged baby fall out
And I ain't stayin to pay no child support, are you
playin?
Be a man? B*tch what you sayin?
You tryin to pull some bullsh*t, while I got one arm free
You want me to make this half-nelson a full?

[Hook]

[Royce]

What's up boo, this is for you and your girlfriend
You bank-head, up in Detroit we Earl Flynt
Assholes get guns and flashed those
Never ever go to Detroit, we blast those
(Hi, my name is...) Royce, I'm the king
Gimme money, gimme jewels, everything
Ayyo, you with the long hair, is it yours?
I guess so, got a receipt paid for
Got anymore lipstick? I'm sick of red
Get a perm, you nappy head, you chicken head
I know you ghetto, I ain't trying to take the ghetto out
Things about you to tell about, mellow out
I'm the one that be makin' the clubs say what
Gettin' love, and making the club say what
Some of you cats, hate on the low and got sick
Any sauce that got hits, not this

[Hook]

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