

**Babyface F/ Stevie Wonder****"I'm Gone"**

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[Eminem] + (Obie Trice)

KaySlay! (Yeah) Yo..

Drama King! (Yeah!)

Check it out, check it out - O. Trice!

(Shady Records nigga, it's goin down once again boy)

It's just a scratch man (Let's go Em)

[Eminem]

I +Murder+ this +Inc+ as soon as I touch the page

You ain't gon' have no other choice but to rush the stage

and charge the mic, and I hope you got the heart to fight

Cause you gon' have to, cause you ain't got the smarts to write

somehin that good, to try to come back at me with

What you gon' do, try to out-rap me with that happy shit?

You motherfuckers crack me up

Talkin bout you gonna smack me up, y'all won't even back me up

Throw up your paws, you pussies can't even scratch me hard

It's like fuckin Castor Claw tryna jack me off

You think I'm afraid? What you tryna throw some fear in me?

You think I'm dumb enough to roll with no security?

{\*gun clicks\*}

I'm doin my best to try to show maturity

But don't sit there and stare at me like hoes and sneer at me

like it's supposed to be scarin me

Like I won't leap clean over this fuckin V.I.P. rope and throw this chair

at anyone close or near me tryna approach me physically

cause he don't spit lyrically

And he knows that my flow's so sick, this hoe's on my dick

and he's so sick of hearin me, my posters is starin at him

But I don't think he knows the severity  
of what it could escalate to or that it could grow so  
seriously  
if I go hysterically; cause I guarantee  
there's no one in here that would resort like a  
childhood  
any quicker than I would, or hit you with plywood  
Especially when I'm sippin on this liquor and tonic  
One swig of this bottle I'ma go upside your head so  
hard with it  
the mark from it'll be so dark that it'll leave a scar so  
big  
you'll be able to read a label from the motherfuckin  
sticker that's on it; I'm sick of the nonsense  
Shit is ridiculous and I refuse to let it get to this point  
where I'ma let you sit on my conscience - I'm gone  
bitch, YEAH!

[Obie Trice] + (Eminem)

I'm gone bitch  
Shady Records motherfucker, we gone bitch  
I said we gone bitch, so long bitch  
Catch up if you can (whoo!) we movin on bitch (UHH!)

[Obie Trice]

Now who you know been to Kyoto, Tokyo  
off of one debut, screamin, "I'm in Janai yo!"  
Obie Trice, sho' you right  
He done seen overseas, he's not a prototype (nah)  
Nobody's protÃ©gÃ©, Em only showed O. the way  
Fuck what the media say  
If you listen to music then you should know that O. Trice  
fused it  
in a matter where he speaks how the streets views it  
Choose, to translate it through the art of music  
and started usin it reachin the youth influenced by the  
truth in it (truth!)  
And as a boy, a man, I ran from boys in vans  
Do the knowledge, acknowledge and try to  
comprehend  
Hand full of contraband  
A product of my environment, narcotics and violence  
Inspires the content, but my intent is  
to retire these tired-ass writers in si-lence (yeah!)  
Cause haters they hate us cause Shady became  
famous  
and claimed the rap game when they thought he'd be  
nameless (hah!)  
But racist accusations won't change us  
Let the truth be told, you think O. will be over here  
like, "Massa, show 'em you got soul" - no!

Anybody knows us know this not how we roll  
So, I still push the bucket  
If I ain't trust it I wouldn't fuck with it  
But fuck it, I'm gone bitch! {\*two gunshots\*}

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