

Elton John % LeAnn Rimes

" Get My Gun"

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[Eminem]

I'm gonna get my gun!

(Interlude)

Eminem: This motherfucker wants to disrespect me?

Kon Artist: Em, Em, what the fuck you doing man?

Eminem: I got something for his ass

Kon Artist: Calm Down

Eminem: No YOU Calm Down!

Kon Artist: Man.. what's your problem?

Eminem: Fuck that! The motherfucker want's to pop
shit to me!?

Kon Artist: Man, he wasn't poppin' shit

Eminem: You heard him he was poppin' them shit

Kon Artist: What shit?

Eminem: That shit! You heard him!

Kon Artist: He asked for your autograph!

[Swiftly McVay]

A mass murderer pack burners to blast further then
you can get

My shit be shooting threw bricks

I mix anything togetha, I done guillotine a nigga

Keep it heated, I pop clips with 17 or betta

I'll be severin' heads, I'm in everyones nightmare

A nigga that can never ever be scared of the feds

And the niggaz that'll fuck with you

Stab and brass knuckle you

Then have you in the public, theres nothing that you
can do

Enough with you're motherfucking tough talk, you're
soft

Get you're balls blew off, from a sawdof, Fa' raw
dawg?

Crazier then all yall, what you like the navy when I'm
angry

You'll never catch me hanging in a lops car

All I have is thought of, breathing evil

Desert Eagle's will eat threw people

When I see you I'ma heat you're beef slow

Fuck being peaceful, the piece in the vehicle and

(Chorus)

[Eminem]

I'M GONNA GET MY GUN!

This motherfucker's poppin' that shit

Nah fuck that i'll be right back

I'M GONNA GET MY GUN!

Nah motherfucker fuck you

You ain't disrespecting me like that

I'M GONNA GET MY GUN!

Walk to the room, sixteen shot clip

Bitch how you like that?

I'M GONNA GET MY GUN!

Bet you ain't know that I'm strapped

Nice one, bitch this is my gat

I'M GONNA GET MY GUN!

[Kuniva]

I bring it to niggaz looking as if they want trouble

I send they body flippin' around like a stunt double

Forget about the fighting, scrapping, squabing, buckin'

I'll squeeze the piece you jumping, dodging, duckin'

Squat under trucks and screaming "that niggaz
bluffin'"

I cuff my nuts while cussing "don't trust him"

I round up Runyan, Dave, Wood and Nico

My nigga Big I and Mal' lettin' the heat blow

Heat sleep hoes got in you're neepo

'Cuz you keep shooting at me and missing like Shaq's
free-throws

You gotta hit a little closer if you wanna try

Pistol whip a soldier, with a missile on his shoulders

You can fold or blow ya' brick house into some tiny
boulders

A grimey older cab will leave you with a tiny odor

I'm doggish, you feeling frogish, you leap bitch

My car is right across the street bitch and.. (I'M GONNA
GET MY GUN!)

[Proof]

My whole outfit count clips

Get you're house lit the fuck up

You're spouse shit, and you're mouse clip

Betta' watch miscountliss, slugs imma send

Watch you hollow when the hollow tips go threw you're
skin

I'm in love with the sin, tell Bugz I'ma see him

When I cock back might put the door on you're friends

Make a run, gotta him, bust a slug on his chin

Ain't going no were like the drugs outta Kim

I'm a psycho icon, a mightful might bomb

Get a eye full of lid when I slight you're lights out
With a street cleaner, whipe you're life out
Bullets know at you're ears, like a Tyson fight bout
Fuck the night clout, guns, clips...(I'M GONNA GET MY...)
Fuck that run bitch!
Hit the streets talks, chumps don't know me
Ain't no probably be home lonely

(Chorus fades to background music)

[Eminem]

Dumbass motherfuckers allways gotta come to me with
some dumb shit!

... Fucking... I don't told this motherfucker
Wassup bitch!? Autograph this!... oh shit
(I'M GONNA GET MY GUN!)

I'm trying to pull the trigger but its stuck!...FUCK!

My shit is all jammed up!...UGH!

C'mon you cock-sucking, good-for-nothing
mother-fucking piece of shit shoot...AH!

Yeah!, wattup bitch!? say that shit again!

Shot the bullet missed, hit a brick, bounced of it
ricocheted back in his shin

Went threw his bitch on his way back, hit his friend

Payback homie, don't play that shit is spin

To be on I told you to leave this shit alone

Or...(I'M GONNA GET MY GUN)

And it's a shame I'm to drunk to even aim

Denaun stept in the way and I shot him in his leg

Its like..

[Kon Artist]

Bang, Bang, Bang, nigga, Pow, Pow, Pow

Everybody busting rounds like they "Ra',Ra',Ra'"

But when you seee me in the street I be like wassup
now?

They bodyguard be stepping in trying to calm shit
down (Chill out man)

Fuck that I got a bone to pick

You said it then have settle like some grown man shit

Then me and you could talk about our problems
couldn't we?

Shoot a fair one and handled this situation seriously

I guess not, you wanna' resort to the heater

So I gotta grab my Mac and my Uzi and my Nina

Step in between us and get shot

?But get seperated with the squeaza?

You ain't ready for war, Runyan ain't nothing to play
with!

(Chorus)

[Bizarre]

Walk to Rite-Aid for a can of speghetti
Its been one hour and bitch my photo's ain't ready
Picture's of my dog and my family reunion
It's been two hours and my fucking days ruined
Hey "Kate" do you wanna get raped?
Have my pictures on fucking Philips 38
That's why I don't be fucking battle rapping
'Cuz everytime I loose, this is what the fuck happens
(Gun shots)
Back to these pictures I was trying to get developed
This man tried to get in front of me, I wouldn't let him
I'm ready to blow this bitches brains out
I'm nervous, I farted, some shit came out
Times up, shot her with a gun
Got on my cell phone and called Rev. Run
And all this crazy shit I, regret it..
All because I wanted to see Elton John naked

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