

Eminem & Royce Da 5'9"

"Kool Kid Freestyle"

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[Eminem] I'll leave your blueprints covered in shoe prints Poppin' Nuprin Neighborhood nuisance Murder your family for two cent Makin' your crew tense Brain's too dense Leave the mic with two dents Fresher than a whole mouth full of chewed mints Givin' you rude hints Cause if you're wack I'm gonna tell ya I got the issue where they diss in next month's Source I'm gonna mail ya You're a failure You're style's staler than a bowl of hardened rice Scared and sliced I flunked kinder garden twice But you ain't hard and nice And you sure ain't servin' no bids Sayin' you did is like seein' a damn virgin with kids Creepin' like a phantom Holdin' my dick like the +Player's Anthem+ Holdin' this microphone for ransom Bitches ask me why do I talk nasty? Grab an ass of every trashy whore that walks past me My crew's on drugs, lookin' like zombies Smokin' bomb trees Racin' police and dodge ? [Royce Da 5'9"] Lock, cock and explode Way beyond bitin' a nigga Get hungry, disconnect my jaw and swallow you whole I'm probably gonna blow Go to hell holdin' a mil Street smart, under educated, over skilled I'm tight to the vest You wanna rip me off? Then try I fight to the death, who wanna piss me off, then die? Curse niggas that try, I'm the first nigga to bust You the second nigga to pull, and the first nigga to die How dare you think that you gleam like the rest of my team You a bitch, you like a chip off a berget in my ring Stick to my words, so I don't threaten niggas no more If I make you a promise, then it's safe to say that it's honest My guns is tired from being fired While yours sits on the shelf I'm like a song concept in itself Totin' my weapon, burnin' your vest In '99, wack niggas learn from the best and hope to be second Nigga Kool Kid nigga What?

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