

## Jay-Z & Eminem

### "Best Rapper Alive Remix"

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[Intro:]

[Jay-Z:] (Best rapper alive) [x4]

[Jay-Z:] Whoo!... Ladies and gentlemen...

[Eminem:] You're now about to witness the power of...

[Jay-Z:] H, to the Izzo... and...

[Eminem:] Shady (ha-ha)... It's showtime

[Verse 1: Jay-Z]

Yo, gather round hustlers that's if you still livin

And get on down, to that ol' Jig rhythm

Here's a couple of jewels to help you get through your  
bid in prison

A ribbon in the sky, keep your head high

I, Young 'Vito, voice of the young people

Mouthpiece for hustlers I'm back motherfuckers

Your reign on the top was shorter than leprechauns

Y'all can't fuck with Hov', what type of X y'all on?

I got great lawyers for cops so dress warm

Charges don't stick to dude he's teflon

I'm too sexy for jail like I'm Right Said Fred

I'm not guilty, now GIMME back my bread

Mr. District Attorney I'm not sure if they told you

I'm on TV every day, where the fuck could I go to

Plus - Hov' don't run, Hov' stand and fight

Hov's a soldier, Hov' been fightin all his life so

What could you do to me? It's not new to me

Sue me; fuck you - what's a couple dollars to me?

But you will respect me, simple as that

Or I got no problem goin back

I'm representin for the seat where Rosa Parks sat

Where Malcolm X was shot, where Martin Luther was  
popped

So off we go, let the trumpets blow

And hold on, because the driver of the mission is a pro

The ruler's back

[Chorus:]

(Best Rapper Alive) [x4]

[Jay-Z:]

Uhh, uh-huh uhh uhh

I, am, BACK, niggaz -

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Turn the motherfuckin music up  
[Jay-Z & Eminem:] Can't leave rap alone the game  
needs me  
[Eminem:] "Give me the mic, show me where the  
fucking studio's at"

[Verse 2: Eminem]  
There's never been this, much of a menace in this  
game as this  
And it's the, most sinister duo in the business  
Once again it's the, illest and realest killas  
The most villainous Dre protege, Shady apprentice  
Drop them zeros and get with these heroes  
Do you want losers or winners, this music is in us, and  
it's  
Not over 'till we say it's finished and G-Unit spinners  
Will keep spinnin', this is Hip Hop when it's in it's  
Truest form, the greatest, Hate us or love us  
Make voodoo dolls of us and keep stickin' those pins in  
us  
Thick as his skin is or as short as his wick is  
The trick is to be able to walk big as his dick is  
And as sick as his music is, or was, still is  
Whatever, forever, he will be the illest  
To ever sh-shock the world, what to do next  
He's already reconciled with his ex, a chainsaw and an  
axe  
Jump a bitch's desk, strangle her neck  
While we have sex while Bill Clinton plays the sax  
I sprays the vex, yeah bring Shady on back  
The maniac of rap, devil baby on crack  
Resurrect, I never left, baby I'm bad  
I've gone mad, my comrade Dre-zy automatically  
He says I'm too broke to fix, way beyond that  
I may be off drugs, but it's made me off track  
In fact, this right here very well could be the last rap  
I ever do spit, I'll never do shit, that's that  
Fuck it I quit, suck on a dick, jackass  
I'm done with this wack ass rap, kiss my black ass

[Chorus:]  
(Best Rapper Alive) [x4]  
[Eminem & Jay-Z:] "Can't leave rap alone the game  
needs me"

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