

Marshall Mathers

"Business"

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(Dre) Marshall... sounds like an S.O.S

(Eminem) Holy wack un-lyrical lyrics, Andre, your fuckin' right-

(Dre) To the rapmobile...Let's go

(Andre) Marshall!

(Andre) Marshall!

(Eminem) Bitches and gentlemen, its showtime!

Hurry hurry, step right up

Introducing the star of our show his name is...

(Andre) Marshall!

(Eminem) You wouldn't want to be anyone else in the world right now So without further ado, I bring to you

(Andre) Marshall!

You bout to witness hip hop in its most purest,

Most rawest form, flow almost flawless

Most hardest, most honest known artist,

Chip off the old block,

But old Doc is BACK

Looks like Batman brought his own Robin.

Oh god, Saddams got his own Laden

With his own private plane, his own pilot,

Set to blow college dorm rooms doors off the hinges

Oranges, peach, pears, plums, syringes.

[chainsaw]

Yeah here I come,

Im inches away from you, dear fear none,

Hip-hop is in a state of nine-one-one, so.

Chorus:

Let's get down to business.

I dont got no time to play around what is this?

Must be a circus in town,

Let's shut the shit down on these clowns.

Can I get a witness?

Hell yea!

(x2)

Quick gotta move fast, gotta perform miracles.

Gee wilikers Dre, holy bat syllables

Look at all the bullshit that goes on in Gotham while I'm gone.

Time to get rid of these rap criminals.

So skip to your lou while I do what I do best.

You aint even impressed no more, you're used to it

Flows too wet, nobody close to it, nobody says it,

But still everybody knows the shit

The most hated on out of all of those who say they get hated on,

In eighty songs and exaggerate it all so much,

They make it all up, there's no such thing like a female with good looks,

Who cooks and cleans

It just means so much more to so much more,

People when ya rappin' an' ya know what for,

The show must go on, so i'd like to welcome y'all

To Marshall an' Andres' carnival, c'mon now,

Chorus

It's just like old times, the dynamic duo,

Two old friends, why panic, you already know's fully
capable,

The two cape heroes,

Dial straight down the centre, eight-zero-zero.

You can even call collect,

The most feared duet,

Since me and Elton played career Russian Roulette,

And never even see me blink or get to bustin' a sweat,

People steppin' over people just to rush to the set,

Just to get to see an emcee who breathes so freely,

Ease over these beat's and be so breezy,

Jesus how can shit be so easy,

How can one Chandra be so Levy,

Turn on these beats,

Emcee's don't see me,

Believe me BET and MTV are gonna grieve,

When we leave, dog fo' sheezy,

Can't leave rap alone, the game needs me,

'Till we grow beards, get weird, and disappear into the

mountains,

Nothin' but clowns down here,

But we ain't fuckin around round here,

(Eminem) Yo' Dre,

(Dre) What up,

(Eminem) Can I get a hell,

(Dre) Hell yeah,

Chorus

(Eminem) So there you have it folks,

(Andre) Marshall

(Eminem) Has come to save the day, back with his
friend Andre,

And to remind you that bullshit does not pay, because,

(Andre) Marshall,

(Eminem) And Andre are here to stay

And never go away untill our dying day untill we're old
and grey,

(Andre) Marshall,

(Eminem) So until next time friends, same blonde hair,
same rap channel,

Good night everyone, thank you for coming,

Your host for the evening,

(Andre) Marshall,

(Eminem) Oh, ha, ha.

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