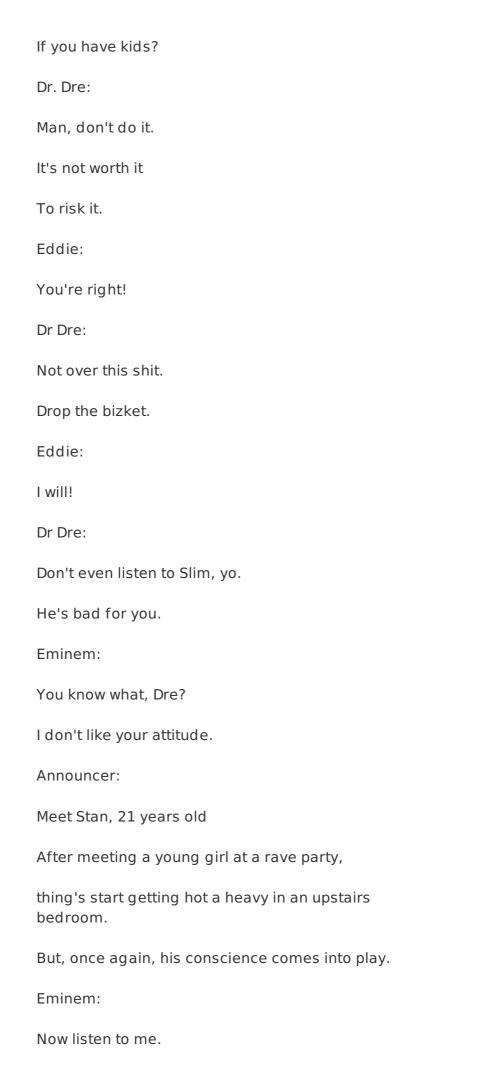
Marshall Mathers "Guilty Conscience"

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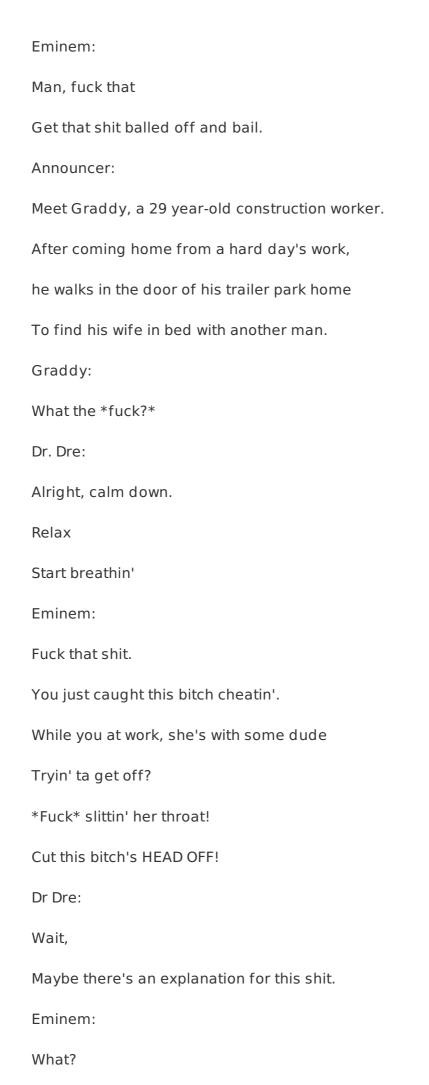
| Announcer: |
|---|
| Meet Eddie, 23 years old. |
| Fed up with life, |
| and the way things are going, |
| he decides to rob a liquor store |
| But on his way in, |
| he has a sudden change of heart. |
| And suddenly, |
| his conscience comes into play |
| Dr. Dre: |
| Alright, stop. |
| Now before you walk in the door |
| Of this liquor store |
| And try to get money out the drawer |
| You'd better think of the consequences. |
| Eddie: |
| Who are you? |
| Dr. Dre: |
| I'm your motherfuckin' conscience. |
| Eminem: |

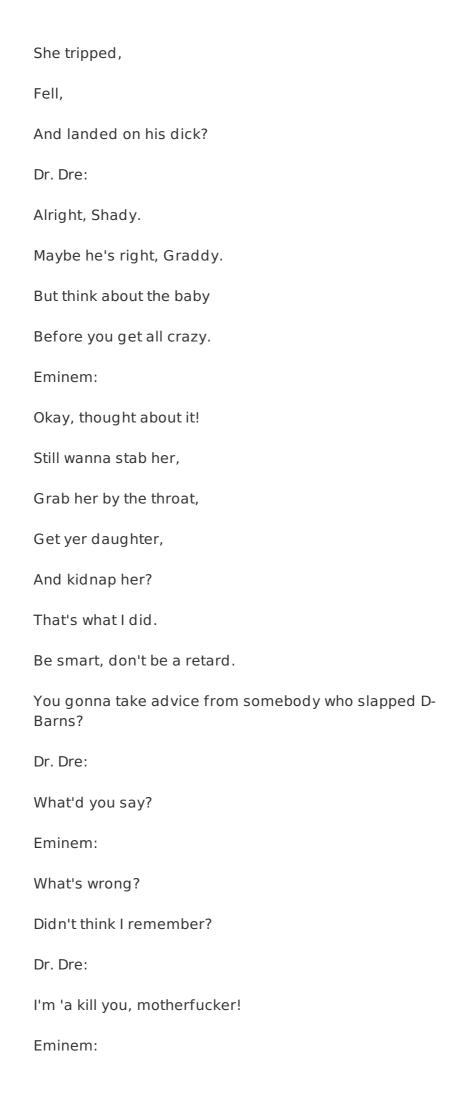
That nonsense.

Go in; grab for the money, then run to one of your aunt's cribs. And borrow her damn dress And one of her blonde wigs. Tell 'er you need a place to stay You'll be safe for days If you shave yer legs With Rene's razor blades Dr. Dre: Yeah, but if it all goes through Like it's supposed to The whole neighborhood knows you And they'll expose you. Think about before you walk in the door, first. Look at the store clerk, She's older then George Burns Eminem: Fuck that. Do that shit. Shoot that bitch Can you afford to blow this shit? Are you that rich? Why you give a fuck if she dies? Are you that bitch? You really think *she* gives a fuck



| While yer kissin' her cheek |
|---|
| And smearin' her lipstick, |
| I'll slip this in her drink. |
| Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitch's earlobe |
| Dr. Dre: |
| Yo, this girls only 15 years old. |
| You shouldn't take advantage of her, |
| It's not fair. |
| Eminem: |
| Yo, look at her bush, |
| Does it got hair? |
| Stan: |
| Uh-huh. |
| Eminem: |
| Fuck this bitch, |
| Right here on the spot |
| Bare. |
| 'Till she passes out |
| And she forgot how she got there. |
| Dr. Dre: |
| Man, ain't you ever seen that one movie Kids. |
| Eminem: |
| No, but I seen a porno with some Nubians. |
| Dr. Dre: |
| Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail? |





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Ah-ah,
Temper, temper.
Mr. Dre?
Mr. N-W-A?
Mr. A-K,
Coming straight out a Compton
Y'all better make way?
How in the fuck you gonna tell this man not to be
violent?
Dr. Dre:
Cuz he don't need to go the same rout that I went.
Been there, done that.
Aw, fuck it.
What am I sayin'?
Shoot 'um both, Graddy,
Where's yer gun at
*gunshots*
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