

Marshall Mathers

"My Words Are Weapons"

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Chorus:

My words are weapons (I use them to crush my
opponents)

My words are weapons (I never show no emotions)

My words are weapons (I use them to kill whoever's
steppin' to me, my words

are like weaponry on a record)

My words are weapons (I use them to crush my
opponents)

These words are weapons (I never show no emotions)

My words are weapons (I use them to kill whoever's
steppin' to me, my words

are like weaponry on a record)

Eminem:

(Aiiyo)

The rage I release on a page is like a demon
unleashing a caged lunatic

'soon as i hit the stage

My mind is like a fuckin' stick of dynamite, once i get
behind the mic

it's like the wick is lit, you bitches die tonight

My 9 is like a guy that light at night, shinin' bright

My fuckin grip is tighter than my wife's vagina (sike!)

These cocksucking cops got my Smith & Wesson

I guess its time to pick a different weapon, man this
shits depressin'

But Swift is gettin me a new one for a christmas
present (c'mon Slim, lets

go and teach this fuckin bitch a lesson)

They managed to confiscate the pistol that I
brandished

But my plan is to use this bullshit to my advantage

Shady, stay creative baby

Hold your head up, dont you let up

one bit on these motherfuckin' suckas

You're a soldier, get up

Stand up for what you belive in, long as you breathin'

They jealous of you man, thats the only reason they
beefin'

(Chorus)

Swift:

Its that dirty dozen renegade

you done pulled the pin out my grenade

thirty eights so move yo' shit up out the way

you niggas wont forget about McFae

you got somethin to say? get it out today or watch
these bullets break

from these ten black fingers huggin these deadly
millimeters

that'll make Jeff Dollars look like he got a misdemeanor

see im dirty, so I aint gotta buy a pistol cleaner

and an official beater

don't let me see you wit your heater

you get hit wit it

tell the motherfuckas Swift did it

you packin somethin special in yo crib? then bitch get it

im physically fitted to run your digits

im hostile, wit this pistol pointed up your nostrils

you can split it, and guess what?

I'm blowin up the hospital

and wouldn't give a fuck if you a cop or a hoe

im hannibal lector, the spinal cord disconnecter

finding whores to lock em' up in hotels to inject her

(Chorus)

Bizarre:

im eatin girls like im hannibal

there's no way I can be the gay rapper (why not?)

I only fuck animals (oh)

you stupid trick, got my dick startin to itch

went to my mother's gravesite, called her a stupid bitch

1 on 1 in this blood sport

im in divorce court

suing my bitch on a pack of piranha

6 times I been arrested

how would you feel if you was a Jehovah witness that
always got molested?

im smokin dank, drinkin drink

I can't have any kids cause im fuckin shootin blanks

don't you know bizarre don't give a fuck?

Nicole's a whore, im glad O.J. murdered the slut

responsibility? im neglegent

bill clinton's a fag and should be stabbed, let richard
simmons be the

president

call me a wierdo, call me "bazeer"

while I stick it up your ass while you shit dierreah

(Chorus)

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