Dr. Dre, Say What You Say

[Dr. Dre]

Huh, so I'm out the game huh?

[Eminem]

Yo Dre, we ridin?

[Dr. Dre]

Whatever

[Eminem]

Well I'm witchu homie

[Dr. Dre]

Ok, Let's handle the small shit

[Eminem]

I was born to brew up storms, stir up shit

Kick up dust, cuss til I slur up spit

Grew up too quick, knew too much, been through too much shit

Corrupt and now I'ma pour it on like syrup, bitch

Thick n' rich, sick and twisted Mr. Buttersworth

Dre tole me to milk this shit for what it's worth

Till the cow just tilts and tips 'n stumbles to earth

And if I fumble a verse, keep going

First take, I make mistakes, just keep it

No punches, pull no punches, that's weak shit

Fake shit, if I ever take shit, I eat shit

Was it for him, Wouldn't be shit

[Dr. Dre]

Creep wit me, as we take a little trip down Memory Lane

Been in longer than anyone in the game

And I ain't got to lie about my age

[Eminem]

But what about Jermaine?

[Dr. Dre]

Fuck Jermaine, he don't belong speakin mine or Timbaland's name

And don't think

I don't read your little interviews and see what your sayin

I'ma giant, and I ain't gotta move till I'm provoked

When I see you, I'ma step on you and not even know it

Ya midget, Mini-Me, with a buncha little Mini-You's

Runnin around your backyard swimming pools

Over 80 million records sold

And I ain't had to do it with 10 or 11 year olds

CHORUS:

[Eminem]

Cuz what you say is what you say

Say what you say how you say it whenever you sayin it

Just remember how you said it when you was sprayin it

So who you playin with huh?(echoes)

repeat 1

[Eminem]

Second verse, it gets worst

It gets no better than this

Amatuers drink veteran piss

From a Dixie cup, if you ever mix me up

Or confuse me with a Cannabis or Dre with a Dupri

Will rub it in, every club your in, we'll have you

Blackballed and make sure you never rap a fucken again

Dre ain't havin it as long as Im here, play Devil's Advocate

[Dr. Dre]

If there was some magic shit I could wave

Over the indusrty that could save it when I'm gone

And bury to make sure the tradition carries on

I would

[Eminem]

If I could only use this power for good

I wouldn't, not even if I could

[Dr. Dre]

From the hood and I'm a hornet

And I'ma only sting when I'm cornered

[Eminem]

And I'ma only sucker punch or swing without warnin

And swing to knock somebody's fuckin head off

Cuz I know, if they get up, I won't get a chance to let off

Another punch, punk-rock, no one's punk

Don't give a fuck, white pac, so much spunk

When I was little I knew I would blow up

And sell a mill or grow up to be a tilla'

Go nuts and be a killer

[Dr. Dre]

And I'm somethin of a phenom

One puff of the chron

I'm unstoppable, I'm alive, I'm on top again

There's no obstacle that I can't conquer

So come along with us (Come On)

CHORUS

[Dr. Dre]

Now anybody who knows Dre

Knows I'm about fast cars in Elize, partyin all day

But I handle my business cuz it's work before play

Don't look for trouble but I serve you gourmet

However you want it, you could have it your way

You fuck my night up, I'ma fuck up your day

Bullet with your name, sendin it your way

That goes for anyone who walks thru that doorway

Cuz this is my space, you invade it

Live to regret it and you die tryin to violate it

Fuck around and you'll get anahilated

Eyes diliated

[Éminem]

(Ha) like my old lady

Cuz what you say is what you say

Sometimes what you mean is 2 different things

Depending on your mood if it swings, think too many things

Little hit of Dre's weed, I can do anything

Catch a contact, then I'm gone and I'm back

I speed write and my loose leaves my lanch pad

[Dr. Dre]

And I can pull any string

Don't have to prove anything

Catch a contract on your head

You headed West, talk shit about Dre?

You better get a vest and invest in something

To protect your head and neck

[Eminem]

And it's back and forth all day like Red and Meth

I joke when I say I'm the best in the booth

But a lot of truth is said in jest

And if I ever do live to be a legend

I'ma die a sudden death, 5 mics in The Source

Ain't holdin' my fuckin breath

But I suffocate for the respect

Fore I breath the collect the fuckin check

CHORUS

[Dr. Dre]

Watch your fuckin' mouth

[Timbaland]

Yo this Timbaland, tell him I said suck (*tchka*) my dick