

Eminem, Rap Game

[Bizarre]

`The Rap Game`

Hip-hop 1-0-1

The hardest 9 to 5 you will ever have

You cant learn this shit in no history-book

You ready to rap mothafucker?

You ready to sell your soul gheh-gheh-gheh

`The Rap Game` ...motherfucker

[Swiftly]

Im a disruptive nigger

You made me crazy

You should a slayed me as a baby

Behavin shadier than Wes Craven

And you aint even gotta pay me

I take pleasure with layin a nigga down daily

You face me drunk or sober

Youll faint fast

Im never fucked up to where I cant whoop your ass

Your neck will get snapped wit bear hands

fuck you isn't rappin

it's cool but fool dont confuse it

What happens these dudes get rude and then I lose it

Im scantlas

I blow your two kids off the atlas

With a gat thats bigger

Then Godzillas back nigga

You are not real and in fact

You're fully effective, a crack dealer

Yall president sends me smack

Den got a mack 10 wit it

So I aint gotta rap

But im thankful for that

dont mistaken me black

Or u be stankin in back of a fuckin caddillac

[Eminem]

Ima get snuffed

Cause I aint said enough to pipe down

I pipe down when the white house is whipped out

when I see that lil cheany dike get snipped out

lights out bitch adios goodnight (pow)

now put that in your lil pipe and bite down

think for a minute cause the hype has died down

that I wont go up in the oval office right now

and flip whatever aint tied down upside down

Im all for America, fuck the government

tell that C. Doloris Tucker slut to suck a dick

mutha fucker duck what the fuck son of a bitch

take away my gun, I'm gonna tuck some other shit

cant tell me shit about the tricks of this trade

switch blade with a little switch to switch blades

switch from a 6 to a 16 inch blade

shits like a samurai sword a sensei

shit just dont change to this day

im this way still tell that utslay itchbay

ucksay my ickday (suck my dick)

scuse my igpay atinlay (excuse my pig latin)

but uckfay a igpay

[50 Cent]

this rap game

this rap game

I aint sellin my soul for this rap game

I aint digging no hole for this rap game

but im telling ya no it aint happening

this rap game

this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
this rap game
this rap game
[Kon Artis]
i bet you rather me
drink n drown in my own eniquity
but fuck that ima rap till u all get sick of me
and clutch my nut sack and spit on who pick on me
im hittin a rock next fuck a dogg who sickin me
im sayin you mutha fuckers dont know and quit playin
if im broke then im brakin open the place where you layin
you know, same shit every nigga done in his life
i lived it thats why i speak on what i want when i write
so why... should i... ever fear another man
if he bleed like i bleed take a piss an he stand
ok, you win... you can say we cant rap
but no source never mean we aint buyin on what they say is whack
[Kuniva]
i walk in the party and just start bustin
right after i hear the last verse of self-destruction
this liquor make me wanna blast the chrome
to let you know that time without morris day and jerome
im low down and shifty, quickly called swifty
to do a drive by on a 10-speed with "50"
you feelin lucky? squeeze
i catch you outside of chucky cheese
well just see, who be an unlucky G
my life style is unstable, a partyin addict
they said no fighting in the club so i brought me a matic
coughin estatic, I jump niggas call me a rabbit
popin a tablet, and guns that saw you in half
[50 cent]
believe me
we run this rap shit fo shizzie
make makin millions look easy
every where ya turn you see me
you hear me
believe me
for ya see my pistol in 3-D
no time to call a peace treaty
dial 9-1-1 cause u need de
police to help you believe me
[Proof]
i snatch the tounge from the sidewalk and piss on the curb
this is absurd
these street niggas twistin my words
we finally could
say goodbye to hollywood
cause proof an shaun vance
have nothing in common
the nastiest band
with gats in each hand
we never bomb down to be a flash and a pan
no remorse
fuck your stature dog
nuttin to do wit hands when i clap at yall
put ya jaw on the ground
wit the 4 and a pound
im goin out of town
before the law come around
so we can battle wit raps
so we can battle wit gats
matter fact we can battle wit plaques

[50 Cent]
this rap game
[Bizarre]
im too fuckin retarded
i dont give a fuck about my dick
thats why im dating Loraina Bobbet
my crew had an argument
who was the largest
now they all is dead
and im rolling as a solo artist
plus i made all the beats and wrote all the raps
well i really didnt
but i did according to this contract
i was stoned in the snow
wit no where to go
freezin 20 below
forced to join Bell Biv Devoe
my little girl she shouldnt listen to these lyrics
thats why i glued the headphones to her ear to make sure she hear it
if rap dont work, im starting a group wit garth brooks (hahahaha)
50 sing the hook

[50 Cent]
this rap game
this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
And im telling ya no it aint happ-ning
this rap game
this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
this rap game
this rap game