

Eminem, The Last Hit

Artist: The High &&& Mighty f/ Eminem

Intro: scratches by DJ Mighty Mi

(Eminem)

&&"Shady! That's me!&&"

(Mr. Eon)

&&"High and Mighty Trilogy&&"

(Erick Sermon)

&&"Back with the flyest material&&"

(Eminem)

&&"Shady... Sh... Shady!&&"

&&"That that... that's me!&&"

(Mr. Eon)

&&"High.. High and.. Mighty Trilogy&&"

(Erick Sermon)

&&"Back with the...&&"

&&"Funky... beats&&"

[Mr. Eon]

Packin this third eye, pursue a Cyclops

They trade in they high tops for nice sized white rocks

(Excuse me) Words in my right, that pass my left ear

Your style is ass-out like the Bulls are next year (you're GONE)

Fear this veneer, you get stung like virgins

Who that cat splurgin instead of rehearsin?

Tough guys, degentrify your high rise

Lookin more like Ronald than them fuckin Fry Guys

Go on uptown fuckin senioritas

In Taco Bell screamin, &&"Viva gorditas!&&"

Bring all your dogs - I give em rabies

They never had a chance like my two aborted babies (WAAAH!)

Got Pope John Paul the 2nd, prayin to Satan

Have your vegan girlfriend cookin up bacon

on barbituates with that shit that you hit

Smoke my spliffs withcha, cause spinal bifida

[Eminem]

My nine is liftin ya, six feet when I spray rounds

Hit you with 12 shots in mid-air and four more on the way down

as eight strays graze through a kid's hair on the playground

You lay down on a stretcher (Don't get carried away now!)

No pun intended, just hop out of your whip

and leave it un-attended before I whip out this gun and end it

Unless you want it dented with bullet holes any minute

Cause I can leave your Infinite full of those even if someone's in it

Snatch the airbag, hit the corner and park it

Corner the market, I got her tied up in a chair and gagged

Bitches get smacked and grabbed by the hair and dragged

like cavewomen, while I'm gravediggin with Marilyn Man'

Chorus: Mr. Eon, Eminem

If you got a bowl of hash better cash it

You got a satchel, flash it, I'ma take your last hit

And if you spittin wack shit on the microphone

I'ma snatch it outta your hand so fast I'ma detach it

So if you got a bowl of hash, you better cash it

You got a satchel, flash it, I'ma take your last hit

I'm flabbergasted off two tabs of acid

Threw my baby's mother in the hatchback and latched it

[Mr. Eon]

Yo yo, &&"Eon's wack now,&&" how you think that?

Couldn't get on my record if you were shrink rap (can I get a rhyme?)

Desecrate a crate with these rhymes I be totin
Let's go back online and jerk off on your modem
I got stupid mucus from these loose lips
My loose leaf leave your whole persona weak
to the point that you stand up on your feet, best retreat
Let's go back in time and steal my whole steez
The Quickenin, did a bris at the christening
I'm exercisin, doing liftings and twistings
Instinct's the nicest, I keep tellin you
What the fuck this guy on the corner been sellin you?

[Eminem]

(Here - buy this) I'm e-mailin you, at the wrong website
and misspellin you, prank you and put the fear of hell in you
Escaped Bellevue, stuffed the nurse in a purse
Disperse like I added too many words in a verse
Slim Shady, a perverted version of birth
Drivin off, leaving a murdered virgin at church
The first person who searchin the earth for the motherfucker
that pulled the plug when they shoulda alerted the surgeon first
(Kill his ass) Get thrown curves, and hit with your own words
Leave me alone bitch! I get on my own nerves
And if I don't got two balls and a middle finger to throw up
I'm takin off both shoes and stickin each middle toe up
(Fuck y'all!!!!)

Chorus

[Eminem]

Any disease out there I'm willin to catch it...
Slim Shady...
All praises to The High &&& Mighty

Outro: scratches by DJ Mighty Mi

&"Slim Shady&", &"naughty rotten rhym&"
&"Mr. Eon&", &"illest rhyme dropper&"
&"Slim Shady&", &"naughty rotten rhym&"
&"Mr. Eon&", &"illest rhyme dropper&"
&"Slim Shady&"
&"N....nau..naughty...ro..ro..rotten rhyme....rhyme..rhy..rhymer&"
&"Mr. Eon&"
&"Illest rhyme drop...drop..drop..dro..dro..rhyme dropper&"