

# Eminem, The Realist (Feat. 50 Cent And B.I.G. R

Shady in the place to be seen  
And I got what it takes to rock the mic RIGHT!  
Still watch what you say to me punk cuz I'm off probation in less then 6 MONTHS!  
We the realest label. 50 Cent and B.I.G. my nigga  
Don't try to act like you don't feel our label.  
Obie, D-Twizzy, G-Unit, 50, Shady Records, we the label fa sho  
BIGGY:

When we smoke spliffs, we pack four-fifths  
Just in case dread wanna riff  
He get a free lift to the cemetary, rough very  
Not your ordinary, we watch you get buried  
That's a real nigga for ya  
Get mad do a quarter flip the script, and rip your lawyer  
Spit at the D.A. cause fuck what she say  
She don't give a fuck about your ass anyway  
Up North found first stop for the town  
of fist-skill, where the hand skills are real ill  
You'll be a super Hoover doo-doo stain remover  
Ha hahhh, yo G, pass the ruler  
We the realest label. 50 Cent and B.I.G. my nigga  
Don't try to act like you don't feel our label.  
Obie, D-Twizzy, G-Unit, 50, Shady Records, we the label fa sho  
50 Cent:

When I was young my M.O. was to go hail the Henny  
And even my P.O. she called me the Ginger Bread Man  
I cut ya new case, and tell her ass "catch me if you can"  
Don't let your people feel your awkward  
I tame I'm not lame  
Get gassed up to get blast up  
Real B.I.G. style watch the kid break it down  
Check it, thou shalt not fuck wit North Seed Papa  
50 Cent, I'll break yo ass off propa'  
This new place like home, New York - New York  
I run this city, I don't dance around like Diddy  
Niggas is giddy, till they act smack silly  
Or spray wit the Mack Milly, they don't want drama really  
Pushy niggas get hard lip syncing my lyrics like Milly Vanilly  
Even the hood they feel me {\*gun cocked\*} hah! I'm on fire!  
Niggas out in Philly they feel me, they bump my shit  
Even bootlegged you know, bump my shit, bitch!  
We the realest label. 50 Cent and B.I.G. my nigga  
Don't try to act like you don't feel our label.  
Obie, D-Twizzy, G-Unit, 50, Shady Records, we the label fa sho  
eminem:

I got 50 Cent I got G-Unit  
D-Twizzy's in this bitch With Obie Triiiiice  
So watch what you say Before you call our name  
If you say one more thing It won't be nice  
eminem:

Here we go I shoulda known  
I was bound to get pulled into some bullshit sooner or later  
You little haters are too jellous of us to love us  
You ain't it  
G-Unit made it  
And Obie's comin  
D-Twizzy's comin  
You sick to your stomach  
50% is 50-Cent  
The other 50% is who's color skin it is  
Well if you're even considering takin our label down  
You better find our building and fly a fucking plane into it  
But I ain't tryin to get too intriqette into it  
I'm just tryin to give you a little hint for your own benefit  
Cuz then it's gunna get to the point where it escalates into some other shit

Then Im a flip  
Then Im a get to stompin in my Air Force One's  
Won't be able to tell if it's two pairs or it's one  
It's gunna feel like there's so many feet kickin you  
You think that Nike just made these into cleat tennis shoes  
I don't know what it is or what it could be  
But I get a woody when these pussy's try to push me  
Thinkin they gon' put me in the position to pickle me  
Ya'll tickle me pink  
I think I'd just rather have pink tiggles me  
Hickory dickory dock tickoty tock tickety a little bit of the diggity dock diggity  
Mixed with a little bit of the jiga jig jiga  
With a small pinch of Biggie  
Look at me, I'm just the bomb diggity  
We the realest label  
Don't try to act like you don't feel our label  
Cuz we gon' fuck around and kill your label  
Obie, D-Twizzy, G-Unit, 50, Shady Records, we the label fa sho  
We the realest label  
Don't try to act like you don't feel our label  
We gon' fuck around and steal your people  
Obie, D-Twizzy, G-Unit, 50, we gonna kill yo fuckin label fo sho