

# Eminem, We Ride For Shady

[Obie Trice]

We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip  
Been ridin for Shady, Shady {\*echoes\*}

[Ca]

Geah, Ca know  
Shady Records, the dream team, uh

Sittin' in the back of the, all-gray Acura  
Gun to the passenger for actin' tough  
Turn the wheel in the passin', heart of an assassin  
Plus I'm on the draw down, quick as fuck  
Last move 'fore I give all street shit up  
Put a nigga in the ground face down, feet up  
This nigga here tried to cuff me for my re-up  
When I went to his crib he called police up  
Now you on the way to bein' paraplegic  
For sendin' messages through bitches like you go see us  
Shady, Ca king of the dope fiends plus  
Give 'em a square mile by blocks and I'm creamed up  
Took the bullet out of Obie head, put it in my pistol  
And use it, ammunition on the niggaz they hit  
Damn, I go to war on the regular man  
'Cause I'm part of the dream team, you a regular man  
Far as rap I don't see no competitors and  
You see things like me, with my medal in hand  
I'm a state case boy with a federal plan  
A hundred in beats, beatin' the shit out skinheads  
I'm the spirit of a G bringin' lyrics of the street  
I'm Ca, a real dope boy on the beat (beat)  
Slumped in the seat tucked clutchin' the heat  
Basically, you niggaz can't fuck with me, ha!

CHORUS [Ca]

We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip  
Out to ride for Shady (yeah)  
Y'all niggaz ain't hard, y'all niggaz ain't real  
Y'all niggaz ain't crazy  
Bring it on if you want, you don't know  
The homicides that I've done lately  
We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip  
Out to ride for Shady

[Obie Trice]

Yeah, Trice is back on the Alche' track  
With Ca, capitalizin' on this mic in fact  
We fuckin' with the captain of rap  
My nigga with the Nike cap keep the continuity quite exact  
So allure your cats into the second classic  
We're mature as the number uno aspect, as yet  
Who's to pass the driver?  
O tries to flow to die fo' and the death blow survive (woo!)  
I echo through your external vibe  
With internal experiences I've acquired (uhh)  
I'm probably the most honest hip-hopper alive  
A victim depictin' images from my own eyes (yeah!)  
Never livin' through homes, why?  
Homie got his own set of cajones, stand up guy  
It's Ca, O. Tri', rappers we blow by  
This is as accurate as the masses will have it, no lie  
Nigga!

We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip  
Been ridin for Shady (Shady, Shady)

Y'all niggaz ain't G. O. A. T., y'all niggaz ain't skill  
Y'all niggaz ain't crazy (crazy)  
Bring it on if you want, you don't know  
The homicides that I got lately (nigga!)  
We run this shit, fo'-five on the hip  
Been ridin for Shady (Shady)

Chorus

&quot;A-A-A-A-A-A-Alchemist&quot;