

# Eminem, Worst Come To Worst

peace to Thirston Howl, A.L. and Wordsworth  
My mother smoked crack I had a premature birth  
I'm just a nerd cursed with badly disturbed nerves  
Who wanna be the one to step up and get served first  
Ninety nine percent of aliens prefer Earth  
Come here to rule the planet, storm on your turf  
I hid a secret message inside of a word search  
With smeared letters, runnin together and blurred spurts  
Hang with male shovenest pigs and perverts  
Who point water pistols at women and squirt shirts  
Been a bad boy since diapers and Gerbers  
My first words were bleep bleep and curse curse  
Never had shit and I still don't deserve dirt  
My breath still stinks, and I'm on my third cert  
Digging out my stitches, and hollering nurse nurse  
You said this shot would numb me this shit just hurts worse  
When tha worst comes to worst  
My peoples come first  
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I'll puke, eat it, and freak you (eww)  
Battle? I'm too weeded to speak to  
The only key that I see to defeat you  
would be for me to remove these two Adidas and beat you  
and force feed you 'em both, and on each feet is a cleat shoe  
I'll lift you off your feet so fast with a roundhouse  
you'll think I pulled the fuckin ground out from underneath you  
(Bitch!) I ain't no fuckin G, I'm a cannibal  
I ain't tryin to shoot you,  
I'm tryin to chop you into pieces and eat you  
Wrap you in rope and plastic, stab you with broken glass  
and have you with open gashes strapped to a soakin mattress  
Coke and acid, black magic, cloaks and daggers (ahhh!)  
Fuck the planet, until it spins on a broken axis  
I'm so bananas I'm showin up to your open casket  
to fill it full of explosive gasses  
and close it back with a lit match in it  
while I sit back and just hope it catches  
Blow you to fragments  
Laugh, roll you and smoke the ashes  
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Yo, speed racer, 97' burgundy Blazer  
Wanted for burglary, had to ditch the mercury tracer  
I'm on some low ish,  
I'm fed up wit the being broke ish  
I'm not to joke wit  
Bitch, I don't sell crack, I smoke it  
My brains dusted; I'm disgusted at all my habits  
Too many asprin tablets and empty medicine cabinets  
Loosing battles to wack rappers 'cause I'm always too blunted  
Walkin' up in the cypher smokin', talkin' like, "Who want it?"  
Thug and crook; every drug in the book I've done it  
My 9's at your frame, is that your chain? Run it

Who wants to die of an overdose of excessive flavor?  
Aggressive nature got me stickin' you for your Progressive pager  
Spectacular, battle rap manufacturer  
Stole your mom's Acura, wrecked it, then sold it back to her  
The doctors you'll need after our battle are known as psychiatrics  
I'll tell the nurses to hold a bed for you,  
and I'ma make sure you come back for it  
So barricade your infants, put up some extra fences  
A woman beater, wanted for repeated sex offenses  
..Take em' on long vacation trips  
Kidnappin' em' and trappin' em' in abusive relationships  
Mess up your face and lips  
Slit your stomach and watch your gut split  
Gut you wit that razor that I use to shave my nuts wit  
Mama don't you cry, your son's too far gone  
I'm so high, I don't even know what label I'm on  
I'm messed up, feelin' like an over worked plumber  
I'm sick of the crap, what's Dr. Kevorkian's phone number  
I come in here spitting  
With nine riffing non-fiction  
Rappers try to step to this  
With no prediction  
And now I'm bashing and crashing  
And thrashing  
I hate rappers with a passion  
When I'm chilling next to DJ Fashion  
Aiiyyo  
I need a f\*\*\*ing Kleenex  
Before I die like withered pheonixes  
When I'm chilling with Felix  
Hit em with the freestyle...  
(scratches)  
I'm homicidal, and suicidal with no friends  
Holdin a gun with no handle, just a barrel at both ends  
Sprayin tecs at you until you see your fuckin legs  
with the bullet holes and the exit wounds layin next to you  
Fuckin mad dog, foamin at the mouth  
Fuck mouth, my whole house, is foamin at the couch  
Jumped out of the 93rd floor of a building  
and shot every window out on the way down to the ground (keep filming)  
Woke up to a hospital staff, got up and laughed, chopped em in half  
Suffocated the oxygen mask  
Shit if I get any higher, I'ma get the East and West beefin again  
Slide back to where u come from and stand in the crossfire  
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How would you like to suck my balls&quot;