## Yelawolf, Best Friend (ft. Eminem)

Ain't never been much of the church type But I believe in the last days I walk through Hell almost every night But I believe it's a pathway Say boy, what you doin' with your life With those tattoos on your face? Say boy, you know that you'll pay the price Well, I guess I'll see when I head that way

To the Father Son and Holy Spirit
I hold you nearest
My best friend, best friend
Let the trumpets blow with your appearance
I can almost hear it
My best friend, best friend
When you wish me Hell upon my soul and spirit
Behold these lyrics
I got a best friend, best friend
I got a best friend, best friend

I don't know much about Holy Bibles
But I grew up in the Bible Belt
I put my love for a woman on idle
Because I got beat with my mama's belt
But I learned from my mistakes
Try hard to respect people for what they believe in
But if you spit on my fucking grave
And wish me Hell then I wish you well
I'mma send you straight up to my best friend

To the Father Son and Holy Spirit
I hold you nearest
My best friend, best friend
Let the trumpets blow with your appearance
I can almost hear it
My best friend, best friend
When you wish me Hell upon my soul and spirit
Behold these lyrics
I got a best friend, best friend
I got a best friend, best friend,

## [Eminem:]

God, please would you arm me with the armor To calm me when there's drama like Gandhi? Could have gone the other way many times Could have turned Dalai with the lama But I squashed my beefs and things seem to be looking decent Recently, but don't jinx it It's like Clint Eastwood looking for peace Though maybe not fit to enter The priesthood, but at least should Make an attempt to show some remorse Than be some sort of a repenter For the people I've been a menace to Not a preacher, but a shit starter and finisher In the mind of a thick skin, but a short temper This patience of mine is thinner Than twine is when I get attacked So I might say something back that might offend you So if you don't like when I rap Well, what I have to say on the mic then you Might wanna act just like quarterbacks And take a fuckin' hike when I snap cause I'm a sinner (I got a best friend, best friend)

Bust balls and intestines

They ain't never been yes men

They gon' tell me when I'm fuckin' up

The minute I'm ever giving it less than

I'm about to vomit and I can feel it coming Cause failure's something I can barely stomach

And I only listen to my guts

So unless you're my fuckin' belly button

Don't tell me nothin'

You ain't my (best friend, best friend)

Who you think I'm talking 'bout?

Lifts me up when I'm down and out

Still look to him without a doubt

Still got a (best friend, best friend)

Shout it out like there's never been a louder mouth

Should have never been allowed, I'm out

Now that I got a higher power

Now when I black out, power outage, stop

They powerless but they crowd around

They tend to flock like shepherds to black sheep

But I be the worst thing that these motherfuckers ever heard

When I'm counted out

You be D-O-A, then announced

They pronounce you dead when they sound it out

So prepare for a rival, your arch enemy surrounds you now

He's all around you

Not even a doctor's at the hospital

He could have shigy-shocked you back to life

It's im-piggy-possible to revive you

That's word to the [?]

Stigy-stopping and that's not an option

Something I'm not gonna do

I'm the Iggy-Pop of hip-hop when I walk in the booth

Dawg, I'm the truth like Biggie rockin' with 2Pac in the suit

Talking to Proof dropping a deuce

Fill up a syllable clip like a refillable script, cock and I shoot

Who you think's my Glock that I use?

That I pull from to get my strength up against these haters

And they be waiting at the gate

When you get sprayed up, sending you hoes straight up

To deal with my (best friend)

To the Father Son and Holy Spirit

I hold you nearest

My best friend, best friend

Let the trumpets blow with your appearance

I can almost hear it

My best friend, best friend

When you wish me Hell upon my soul and spirit

Behold these lyrics

I got a best friend, best friend

I got a best friend, best friend,