Eminem, A Few Different Frestyles (Authentic)

Freestyle 1:
Somebody hold me back
Im unstoppable
I got more guns than a mothafuckin arsenal
Somebody hold my crack
While I fix my plaque
For not bein black
N makin rap
Well anyways
I really gotta take a crap
N maybe get a snack
But u know ill be back
To write another track
Another verbal attack
Freestyle 2:
Yo I get up in the morning and im tired as hell
stretch out on my bed its already 12
get a bite to eat nothing too sweet or I be bouncing up and down all over the street
I put on my stuff and my bling bling and I rap man I dont sing doin my own thing
like nobody else in the rap game I built myself a rap name and I share in the rap fame
with all the others who claimed rap as a second language like a home to go to when theyre feelin a
and sometimes feelin caught in a cartoon its like a fantasy world with cars, cash, n money,
but it aint even funny
how real it is and u hav no idea how I feel in it
I feel so real in it
my pains from my childhood this is really healin it
I used to be concealin it
everything is so clear now
theres nothing I gotta fear now
I made my self a career now
it aint the same no more
everyday I walk in the door
and feel like a different man than I was b4
things hav changed but im still the same,
inside me ill never rearrange my brains i still fuck like a mofo,
ballin like a real pro,
mad hops like uve never seen befo gimme the ball and watch the show
got range like a black man speed like a track man agility too, ull never see me slack man,
I make every ball in the rack man, if u thinking of shootin, ill eat u up like pacman
Freestyle 3:
Everyonce in a while I make yo bitch smile
Cuz I rap so good I can make yo bitch wild
cuz the chicks dig it and they gotta love the style of the illest rapper from here to the nile.
yeah dog fosheezi
I hope u know yo honey likes to please me I rap till im wheezy
even when im sneezing u just gotta
get me the keyzeez to drive me here and all the clothes to cover up thee rear
u just gotta get me the food when I want it and when I got the urge u gotta get me the Chronic
better be on it
as fast as Sonic..
faster.. for the master
of the sport
even all over the court
and no I dont mean with the law
I mean bas-ket-ball dogg dont fuck wit me or ill hav to put u in ur cas-ket
n all thats not all though
ill come to ur funeral and shoot over and over like Ronaldo
theyd all go hiding like Waldo (Damn Wheres Waldo)
Yo ill never stop spittin the rhymes that Ive written over the years publicity like monica and Clinton
winnin Grammies come wit tears and they dont come easy and if they do damn that shits measly y
Freestyle 4: (FatMan)
I mean this guy can cause an earthquake
His favorite part of the day is his snack break
Damn just bake him a cupcake and make him a cookie

He sits around all day and daydreams about nookie
More cusion for the pushin right?
well ok, but only if you ever get to pushing, aight?
At the gym I can find your ass up on the Stairmaster
But youre on level two shit go a lil faster
Look man Im not going to lie
ill tell u how I feel
They should handcuff your big ass to the treadmill
Its dont take a genius to figure out you were fed well
If u go on a diet maybe u can shed a lil
I see u at the store u buy out the whole aisle
It take you 20 minutes just to run a whole mile
Freestyle 5: Shaq (diss)
#34 LA Lakers Man fuck shaq
Most Valuable Player? Man fuck that
Shaqs just a black man wit a 6 pack
He only good cuz he can grab a wall n tear a brick back
Is he number one? man hell no hova
He wouldnt be even if hell froze ova
Kobe rocks that joint up in tinsel town
When u need an answer he can make the shit go down
But shaqs got
No shot and they all think that hes so hot (hes so not)
Always the same thing hes like a robot
Just get it into Shaquille so he can dunk it for 2 points
By the time he gets out of the key youd have smoked up two joints
He weighs so much (oh! can some-bo-dy hear two oinks)
He ate so many crunches that now his belly boinks
Theres a reason the Magic traded away the Shaq pack
They were getting angry they wanted the sun back
And for when they went to games
They wanted the fun back
And they hope that Shaq never brings his nasty buns back
Because nobody likes him
Im sorry, your done Shaq
I hope u understand no pun to be intended
I hope ur mama sees the son that shes invented
Im sorry Mrs O neal
I understand how you must feel
This nightmare is so real
But chill, maybe hell get killed
Freestyle 6: (8 mile)
talk about 7 mile, change your style, I read your bio, u really from Ohio, im vile, this guys so fuckin
Freestyle 7: (8 Mile)
that shit was whack, you aint spittin, as a matter of fact, all of that shit was written
Freestyle 8: (8 Mile)
I can seat her and put her to the test,
battling this chick,
with no breasts,
and why you got me battling a chick,
especially one thats whack,
wit a dick,
I really dont understand,
why this chick is up here right now,
but wants to be a man