Eminem, By My Side

OH!
Stat quo
Here we go
Come on come on

You ready?
Let's do it man
Shady aftermath
Yeah
Where you keep that thing man
By my side
When you do somethin' to somebody
It ain't just you
It's someone next to you
By my side
Everywhere I go
By my side
That bein' the case
Let me tell you
Tell you bout by my side
By my side

The way I growed up
Showin' up
Chips on my shoulder
Knew about that cola
When I was in a stroller
Became a hauler
Choppin' them boulders
Gettin' older
Wantin' a rover
Duckin' them rollers
Meetin' quotas
Short and bipolar
Load up and cock it
I told ya
One move in the wrong direction
Ain't no flexin'
And it's over
You want a doge a g
But you ain't a soldier
Chopper afford
You ain't cobra commander
You bolzer
I'm the composer
Writer of murder
The order
Leakin' out of
Your body temperature is gettin' colder
But you sweatin' like a person who ain't sober
Realizin' your life is comin' quickly to a closure
Losin' composure
Out of breath like you underwater
20 seconds in the game
And it's the 4th quarter
Primetime dateline
The best exposure
Now you still on the news
And everybody knows ya
Yeah

By my side
To all them niggas tryin' to get me
It's by my side

I'm takin' some of yall with me
It's by my side
I'm makin' sure they don't forget me
It's by my side
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To all them niggas tryin' to get me
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Juh juh juh yeah

Go on boy
Get yo vest
Protect your neck
Kill for fun
Watch how they run and scatter
When I go and pull out my gun
Call me ignorant and young
Psycho sicko negro
They know that I just f**kin' be gone
Drivin' crazy halfway dumb
Don't stop even when the law come
Believe every word out my lung
I'm losin' it
Snappin' huh
This ain't just no rappin' huh
Back all the way
Back when you see that strap
Cause it go duh duh duh da da
Are you ready to die
Tell me why you choose to tempt me
Am I
Face have your body drop
Pack that five
Look at my eye
Have your spirit below me
I'm floatin' in the f**kin' sky
All black is my attire
Lookin' like an umpire
Toss you in the trash
Like a bullshit album fly
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

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The murder capitol moment
Yeah it's thrilla
Put four in ya head
Have you floatin' off in a river

It's cold you shook
We crooks
Your body'll quiver
These rappers are tough
But really they softer than pillows
Or chinchilla
Get filled up
For realla
They turn into serial assassins for some scrilla
Not me cause see I mean him yes this nigga
Stays true to what I do
Cause I keeps it realla
Be for real
Have you ever ever pulled a trigger
It's serious business
Yall
There's nothin' that's more illa
No discrimination
You can be chocolate or vanilla
Can find yourself in the presence of a f**kin' killa

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[Gunshot]
Eminem: "It's the re-up" (He sounds a little like
Everlast trying to sing the blues- In other