Eminem, Cry Now (Remix)

Shady
Old mix
Back nigga
Second rounds on me
Kuniva
Cashis
Stat quo
Bobby Creekwater
Obie Trice
What

Niggas didn't kill me
Now a niggas gon' get
Peel my cap back
I'm never at home
I'm somewhere
With my shaft restin' on a ho's tongue
Sippin on some Dom perignon
While she's sippin up them newborns
Yeah bet you hate the news holmes
You probably somewhere
Sittin' on the stoop huh
Sippin' on the brew
Plottin' to pop me later huh
When will a hater learn
I'm too great on a song
I push weight on the corner
Send weight to the coroner
When courage make em turn performer
I transform into Uma Thurman
A dude's virgin
Verses lettin' superfulious
With no purpose nigga
Continue to walk this earth's surface
I was birthed for hip-hop
Branch out my services
Ya try to murder this nigga
That's comin' from the same turf as yas
What nerves have yas
Pissed because your hussles ain't worth a shit
I'm gettin' rich
I'm on my way to Hugh Hefner's
Dig?
With a bitch
You in the trenches tryin' to reach it big
On another rapper's dick
Go on represent where you live
Know you annoyed
But don't make the mistake
I'm state to state in that Honda nigga
Not an accord
I'm in that Honda G4 you will never afford
And yup it's probably ease when a nigga is on board

(cry now)
Cry now
(cry now)
Cry now
(cry now)
Cry now
Nigga cry now

I'll be damned if I let a nigga lay his hands on me
I'll lay his ass out
And park a grand am on him
The city where the weak survive
And the strong die
Where beef collides
Shootouts happen and hit the wrong guy
I done seen the worst of the worst
And what can be worse
Than a verse about bullets
Dispersed up in your shirt
The streets is like a curse
Niggas frontin' for a bitch
It's like you beggin' to die
Like bear huntin' with a switch
A part of my heart is gone
I could never smile the same
Trigger finger is itchy
It'll take awhile to tame
Detroit is hella dirty
But the dozen can fix it
Resist and the biscut will exceed the distance
And bounce off one's home
Hit and riquoche off a kid's trombone
Right to where you niggas lay
Obie can tell you that death is just a few inches away
Yall shed tears
But yall can get your feel of it today

(cry now)
Cry now
(cry now)
Cry now
(cry now)
Cry now
Nigga cry now
Obie they gotta fuck with us this time nigga
Bobby Creek
Nigga

Laugh now
Cry never
My berreta is a body part
Hit him with just enough shots
To make his body hard
Now I feel like we even
See Creek is here to shine a light on you niggas
Diseasin'
Soon as I get my karma right on Lindsy Rose
I'm leavin'
Load up a clip
And make it dark on them heroes cheesin'
Shit they got snitches on the clock
Gotta watch what I'm sayin'
Me buy a bitch a couple rocks
And awatch quit playin'
Back on my greasy
My neezy
Nobody bread whippin
And for them fuckin' spectators
I brought the band with me
Halftime niggas
And grab pine
You will never grab mine nigga
The dolli's was lyin'

When he said you was gon' be fine nigga

CASHIS!

Witness art of war
In the phyical
Since raw coke was rushed through my umbilical
And no words from cash mouth is fixin'
Ready with dope clips
I'm ever dissin'
My aura of war is raw to the core
The surface of the street
When I walk through the door
My purpose is to move up
Pull tools
You perpin'
Watch me overthrow the government
In my turban
Plot up and line up
Solo mia
Prayin' to proof
I'm searchin for Jerry Garcia
Talk to my brother
Gone in the streets of the D
I'm talkin' to K
And hopin' niggas waitin on me
Take the first shot then
The second rounds on me
And when the wars on the other side
Me and my brother ride
I don't rap for the plaques
My contracts signed just for scraps
To get you wack nigga
With a gun with a shank with a bat
Take a slug through the lung
Get you right what you rappin' nigga
I'm born crazy raised in more fame
It's the clappin' down bangers
It's for entertainment

(cry now)
Cry now
(cry now)
Cry now
(cry now)
Cry now
Nigga cry now

Young stack he the gat
On tuck
Want war
I don't give a fuck
Shot till you kiss
And pucker up
It'll lift em up
Believe me you'll flow
Duracell is your family heart broke
Lookin' like an artichoke
Vegetable
Hoe's stiff
Nigga paralyzed from the neck down
My goon stick niggas
Turn soldiers to stick figures
Hand on triggers
Real life born killers

We roll out like four wheelers
God sent us
From backstabbers and gold diggers
Tipsy off brown liquor
Watch me
Obnoxious
Broad call me cocky
Poppi long dick
Stabbed it out the box like hockey
Especially when a bitch ride it like jockey
From the benz to the range to the black joloppy
I'm the shit
The only one who ain't heard is Foxy
Formalize a plan
No man can stop me
boss hog
Stat quo
Understand
Ya copy?

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[Eminem]