Eminem, Detroit Grammar

Wuh
The bad..., the evil, the bad the evil.
Yo if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothing to strip
If it wasn't for wrist's I'd have nothing to slit
If it wasn't for the shrooms I'd have nothing to chew
Im just fucking wit chu cause' I got nothing to do
[Emienm]
I came in the diner with skateboarders, placed orders, ate orderves,
and hit the waiter with plate warmers. Let you inhale the glock smell when im
ripping you wallet off, slippin the molatoff in your cocktail. Burning your
contracts, punch your acheing arm in the face messes his glasses and turned then to
contacts, your mothers so shit, if It's missin I took it, nurse look at this
straight jacket It's crooked!I go to jail and murder you from the cell, put a
knife in an envelope and have you stabbed in the mail. So how do you
describe someone with a dicapitated head when the rest of his bodys
still alive runnin.
[d 12]
Comming with 5 gun men waiting to do a drive bye
so when u see the black 500 hide from it
for every hundred mc's rhyming about birds only
about two thirds are really saying it without words
yo you aint a thug i can make u bitch up
pick the 5th up cock spit you swear u aint afraid of slugs
im the hottest shit in the industry, i got every thug on the block
to get a wind of me defending me
you lack class of respect get a derect back blast
the bad and evil bad rap i cover the bad half
u know how thuggin this shit will end up spin around lift ur chin up
u get hit ten down and ten up i take it if u run ur mouth u wanna get sent up
heat it up ull be licking blood and spittin flem up now we rivles cause of a
small name and title u step got devile and a flower in a rifle
Yo if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothing to strip
If it wasn't for wrist's I'd have nothing to slit
If it wasn't for the shooms I'd have nothing to chew
Im just fucking wit chu cause' I got nothing to do (repeat)
[Eminem]
Forget a chorus my metephors are so complicated it takes 6 minutes
to get an applose and by the time u all catch on im an intercarrer
and walk away with the whole floors so u have nothing to fall back on
throw u off of ten floors pull the fucking headach outta my head put it in urs
im indoors waiting for desastors to seep in my skin pours
go outdoors and do some instores this bitch wanted to blow me
i said i thought it happend swallow my tounge bitch (no but i gotta napkin)
gettin skully when im outographing got my daughter laughing cuz i sent her mother
white water rafting im not a fact im a proven fear Mr.Rogers blocking my new wall
screaming (u aint moving here) the rain of bobing come here u want a suveneer?
how about i havnt fucked since i was a juvenear, juvinile, same difference i need some
kegs cuz i aint siffin i woke up to 7 slaving infants brian implants and they say
thers a slim chance i wont stay the same because i traded brains with a chimpanzee
[D12]
Walking in this swop bar with the M16 offored the blood
shove a gun in the mouth of a thug to break braces u said grace
and make faces i was playa haten break you in 8 places
take paces turn around draw in a stand off size 8 ice in my fame
blowing your hand off dancing with the devil leaving i aint dieing
im never leaving i pledge to leave just to ever breathing
street niggas well guess what? im meats bigger! fake ass thugs with
toy guns a cheap triggers with a death wish thinking im the nigga to mess with
lets attack lit the reck chest hit melt your neckless
for instance you just a hedgemen on tough soil Affolloan never had
heart he just loyal, thugs in glass doors i see threw em put the heat to em
be careful you might get what u asked for!
Yo if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothing to strip
If it wasn't for wrist's I'd have nothing to slit

If it wasn't for the shooms I'd have nothing to chew
Im just fucking wit chu cause' I got nothing to do (repeat)
The bad.... the evil... the bad.... the evil