Eminem, Finals

Now everybuddy from da 313 put ya mother fuckin' hands up and follow me
Everybuddy from da 313 put ya mother fuckin' hands up, up, up
Now Wallie stands tough notice that this man did not have his hands up
This free world's got you gassed up
Now who's afraid of the big bad wolf?
One, two, three, into da four
One pop, two pop, three pop, four
Four pop, three pop, two pop, one
You're pop, he's pop, you're pop, none
This guy ain't no fuckin' mc
I know everything he's got to say against me
I am white
I am a fucking bum
I do live in a trailer with my mom
My boy future is an uncle tom
I do got a dumb friend named chetterbob who shoots himself in his leg with his own gun
I did get jumped by all 6 of you chumps
An' Wade did fuck my girl
I'm still standin' here singin' fuck da free world
Don't never try to judge me dude
You don't know what the fuck I been through
But I know somethin' about you
You went to Cranbrook... that's a private school
Whats a matter dawg you embarased?
This guys a gangsta his real names Clarance
An' Clarance lives at home with both parents
An' Clarance's parents have a real good marrage
This guy don't wanna battle he's shook
Cuz there ain't no shuch thing as rap gade hooks
Hes scared to death
Hes scared to look at his fuckin' yearbooks
Fuck Cranbrook
Fuck a beat
I go achapello
Fuck a Papa Dock
Fuck a clock
Fuck a trailer
Fuck everybuddy
Fuck ya'll if ya doubt me
I'm a piece of fuckin' white trash I say it proudly
An' fuck this battle I don't wanna win
I'm outtie
Here tell these people somethin' they don't know about me