Eminem, Forgot About Dre

may i have your attention please
may i have your attention please
will the real slim shady please stand up i repeat
will the real slim shady please stand up
we gonna have a problem here
yall no me still same old g but ive been low key
hated on by most of these ni***rs with no cheese
no deals and no gs no whells and no keys
no boats no snowmobiles and no skis
mad at me cuz i can finally afford 2 provide my family with groceries
got a crib wit a studio and its all full of tracks
to add 2 the wall full of plaques
hangin up in the office in back of my office like trophies
yall think ima let my dough freeze
*** please u better bow down on both knees
who u think taught u 2 smoke *****
who u think brought u the oldies
easy es ice cube and doc
the snoop d o double gs
and the group that said motha **** the police
gave u a tape full of dope beats
to bump when ur stroollin through in ur hood
and when ur album sales wasnt doin 2 good
whos the doctor they told u 2 go c
yall better listen upclosely
all u ****** that said i turned pop
or the firm flopped
yall the reasond re been gettin no sleep
so f**k yall all yall if yall dont like me B**w me
yall gonna keep f****n round wit me
and turn me back 2 the old me
Chorus (times 2)
nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got somethin to say
but nothin comes out when they move their lips
just a bunch of gibberish
and motha f****S act like they forgot about dre
So wat do u say 2 somebody u hate (what)
or any1 tryin 2 bring trouble ur way
wanna resolve things in a b*****er way (yup)
just study a tape of N.W.A.
one day i wqas walkin by with a walkman on
when i caught a guy given me an akward eye
and i s*****led him off in the parking lot
with his karl kini
i dont give a F**k if its dark or not
im harder then me tryin 2 park a dodge
when im drunk as f**k
right next 2 a humongous truck in a 2 car garage
hopping out with 2 broken legs tryin 2 walk it off
f**k u 2 b**ch call the cops
ima kill u and those loud ass motha f***in barkin dogs
and when the cops came through me and dre stood next 2 a burnt down house
with a can full of gas and a hand full of matches
and stil lwerent found out (right here)
and from here on out its the chrinic 2
starting 2day 2morrows the new
and im still loco enough 2 choke u 2 death witha charleston chew
tikitikitiki slim shady
hotter then a set of twin babys
in a mercades benz with the windows up
and the temp goes up 2 the mid 80's
callin men ladys
sorry doc but ive been crazy
theres no way that u can save me

its ok go with him hailey (dada)
chorus (times 2)
if it was up 2 me
u motha f***as would stop comin up 2 me
with ur hand out lookin up 2 me
like u want somethin free
wen my last cd was out u wasnt bumpin me
but now that i got this little company
everybody wanna come 2 me
like it was somethin free
but u wont get a crumb from me
cause im from the streets of (COMPTON COMPTON)
i told them all
all them little gangsters
who u think helped mold em all
now u wanna run around talkin about g**s
like i aint got none
wat u think i sold em all
cause i stay well off
now all day all i get is hate mail sayin dre fell off
wat cuz ive been in a lab with a pen and a pad
tryin 2 get this dam label off
i aint havin that
this is the milennium of aftermath
it aint gonna be nothin after that
so give me 1 more platinum plaque
and f**k rap u can have it back
so wheres all the mad rappers at
its like a jungle in this habitat
but 2 all of u savage cats
new that i was strapped with gats
and u were cuddlin with the cabbage patch
chorus (times 3)