## Eminem, Freestyle Wit Evidence

\*after shoutouts and talking\*

Eminem:

Peace to Thirstin Howl, A.L. and Wordsworth

My mother smoked crack, I had a premature birth

I'm just a nerd cursed, wit badly disturbed nerves

Who wanna be the one to step up and get served first?

Ninety-nine percent of aliens prefer earth

So I'm here to rule the planet, startin wit your turf

I hid a secret message inside of a wordsearch

Wit smeard letters, runnin together in blurred spurts

I hang wit male chauvinist pigs and perverts

Who point water pistols at women and squirt shirts

Been a bad boy since diapers and Gerber's

My first words were "Bleep bleep" and "Curse curse"

Never had ish, and I still don't deserve dirt

My breath still stinks and I'm on my third Certs

Yankin out my stitches, hollering " Nurse nurse! "

" You said this shot would numb it, trick it just hurts worse! "

Grew up in a dump next door to a burnt church

But gunshots drowned out crickets and bird chirps

And it's like that, and it's like that

Evidence:

Got no apathy

Yo I Platform my strategy, mix words in alchemy

Evidence, I won't get caught shot on the balcony

Between you and I, I'll tell you here's the diff

Gun to your head, you're dead, pointblank I shapeshift

That's right, to dear/deer, anelope, or owl

In life, use your potential, or Steve Howe

I'm about to call it quits, yo too much weight'll break your rack mount

The man'll make you move, yo so make your move a backout

You say I use my name too much as a clutch

Try holdin on to beat instead of pushin on your crutch

Flipped it backwards, Evidence attack nerds off the head

Steadfast, right or left, don't matter see you comin

Deaf/Def like Leppards, pop the piece, I be the sheppard

Causin the herd, the name is Ev absurd

Verbs get flipped, it's like this, yo acronyms and all that

Methaphor imagery, you claimin metaphors and spittin similies

Not havin It, the name is Evidence

Like Pos. K gibbin the life thinkin of stabbin it

Skills prevail you possess, take no offense

But don't profess lies within your mind, tempt and stress

Iriscience:

It's like uh-oh-oh

It's Dilated Peoples on the Wake Up Show-uh-oh

We kick a lick or some for the radio-uh-oh

Yo CaTashTrophic like Rico \*fades out\*