Eminem, Guilty Consience

...Meet Eddie, 23 years old
Fed up with life and the way things are going
He decides to rob a liquor store
But on his way in, he has a sudden change of heart
And suddenly his conscience comes into play...

Alright, stop [Huh]
Now before you walk in the door of this liquor store
And try to get money out the drawer
You better think of the consequence [Who are you]
Im your motherfuckin conscience

Thats nonsense
Go in, gaffle the money and run to one of your aunts cribs
And borrow a damn dress, and one of her blonde wigs
Tell her you need a place to stay
Youll be safe for days if you shave your legs with Renees razor blades

Yeah, but if it all goes through like its supposed to
The whole neighborhood knows you and theyll expose you
Think about it before you walk in the door first
Look at the store clerk, shes older than George Burns

Fuck that, do that shit, shoot that bitch
Can you afford to blow this shit, are you that rich
Why you give a fuck if she dies, are you that bitch
Do you really think she gives a fuck if you have kids

Man, dont do it, its not worth it to risk it [Youre right]
Not over this shit (Stop), drop the biscuit [I will]
Dont even listen to Slim, yo, hes bad for you
You know what Dre, I dont like your attitude

...Meet Stan, 21 years old
After meeting a young girl at a rave party
Things start getting hot and heavy in an upstairs bedroom
Once again, his conscience comes into play...

Now listen to me, while youre kissin her cheek
And smearin her lipstick, I slip this in her drink
Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitchs earlobe
Yo, this girls only 15 years old

You shouldnt take advantage of her, thats not fair
Yo, look at her busg, does it got hair {Uh-huh}
Fuck this bitch right here on the spot bare
Till she passes out and she forgot how she got there

Man, aint you ever seen that one movie Kids
No, but I seen the porno with Son Doobiest
Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail
Man, fuck that, hit that shit, raw dog, and bail

...Meet Grady, a 29 year old construction worker
After coming home from a hard days work
He walks in the door of his trailer park home
To find his wife in bed with another man...

Alright, calm down, relax and start breathin
Fuck that shit, you just caught this bitch cheatin
While you at work shes with some dude tryin to get off
Fuck slittin her throat, cut this bitchs head off

Wait, what if theres an explanation for this shit

What, she tripped, fell, landed on his dick
Ish, alright Shady, maybe hes right Grady
But think about the baby before you get all crazy

Okay, thought about it, still wanna stab her
Grab her by the throat, get your daughter and kidnap her
Thats what I did, be smart, dont be a retard
You gonna take advice from somebody who slapped Dee Barnes

What you say Whats wrong, didnt think I remember?
Imma kill you, motherfucker!
Uh-uh, temper-temper, Mr. Dre, Mr. N.W.A.
Mr. AK comin straight outta Compton, yall better make way
How in the fuck you gonna tell this man not to be violent
Cause he dont need to go the same route that I went
Been there, done that, ah, fuck it
What am I sayin, shoot em both Grady, wheres your gun at