

# Eminem, Guilty Conscience

...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 bitches 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 bitches 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