

# Eminem, Invasion (We The Reales Label)

lets get down to business  
i don't got no time to play around  
what is this?...  
what is this?  
the invasion  
green lantern  
the infiltration ... be comin'  
i got 50 cent  
i got g unit  
d-twizzy in this bitch  
wit obie trice  
so watch what u say  
'fore u call our name  
cuz u say one more thing  
it won't be nice  
woah, here we go  
i shoulda known  
i was bound to get pulled  
into some bullshit  
sooner or later you little haters  
are too jealous of us to love us  
you hate it g unit made it  
and obie's coming  
d-twizzy's coming  
you're sick to your stomach  
50 percent of it's 50 cent  
the other 50 percent of it's  
who's color of skin it is  
but if you even considerin taking our label down  
you better find our building and fly a fucking plane into it  
but i ain't trying to get too intricate into it  
i'm just trying to you give you a little hint  
for your own benefit  
cuz then it's gonna get to the point  
where it escalates into some other shit  
then i'ma flip  
then i'ma get to  
stompin in my err ferze wunz (air force ones)  
you won't be able to tell if it's two perrz er it's wun  
(two pairs or its one)  
it's just gonna feel like so many feet kicking you  
you think  
nike just made these into cleats in this shoe  
i don't know what it is or what it could be  
but i get a woody when these pussies try to push me  
thinking they gonna put me in a position to pickle me  
y'all tickle me pink  
i think i'd rather just have pink tickle me  
hickory dickory dock  
tickety tock tickety  
a little bit of the diggedy doc diggedy  
mixed with a little bit of the jigga-ja-jigga  
what is more a pinch of biggie  
look at me  
i'm just the bomb diggedy  
we the realest label  
don't try to act like you don't feel our label  
cuz we gon' fuck around and kill your label  
obie d-twizzy g unit 50 shady records  
we the label fo sho!  
we the realest label  
don't try to act like you don't feel our label  
cuz we gon' fuck around and steal your people  
obie d-twizzy g unit 50

we gunna kill your fuckin label fo sho!  
shady in the place to be, see  
and i got what it takes to rock the mic right  
still watch what you say to me punk  
cuz i'm off probation in less than six months  
haha  
shady records  
still aftermath  
and don't think we don't hear you motherfuckers talking  
cuz we do  
and we see y'all  
but we just gon' sit back for a minute  
and watch what the fuck y'all do  
{\*gunshot\*}

[Verse: B.I.G.]

Back up chump, you know Biggie Smalls grips it quick  
And kicks it quick, you know how black niggas get  
With the hoods fatigues with the boots with trees  
Smokin weed, flippin ki's, makin crazy G's  
Hittin' buckshots at niggas that open spots  
On the avenue, take my loot, and I'm baggin you  
Pimpin hoes that drive Volvo's and Rodeos  
Flash the Roll, make her wet, in her pantyhose  
Damn, a nigga style is unorthodox  
Grip the glock, when I walk down the crowded blocks  
Just in case a nigga wanna act out  
I just black out, and blow they motherfuckin back out  
That's a real nigga for ya

[Chorus: 50 Cent] (2x)

We the realest nigga  
50 Cent and B.I.G. my nigga  
Don't try to act like you don't feel a nigga  
Biggie yo nigga, 50 yo nigga  
Squeeze the trigga' leave a nigga fa' sho!

[Verse: B.I.G.]

When we smoke spliffs, we pack four-fifths  
Just in case dread wanna riff  
He get a free lift to the cemetary, rough very  
Not your ordinary, we watch you get buried  
That's a real nigga for ya  
Get mad do a quarter flip the script, and rip your lawyer  
Spit at the D.A. cause fuck what she say  
She don't give a fuck about your ass anyway  
Up North found first stop for the town  
of fist-skill, where the hand skills are real ill  
You'll be a super Hoover doo-doo stain remover  
Ha hahhh, yo G, pass the ruler

[Chorus] (2x)

We the realest nigga  
50 Cent and B.I.G. my nigga  
Don't try to act like you don't feel a nigga  
Biggie yo nigga, 50 yo nigga  
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[Verse: 50 Cent]

When I was young my M.O. was to go hail the Henny  
And even my P.O. she called me the Ginger Bread Man  
I cut ya new case, and tell her ass "catch me if you can"  
Don't let your people feel your awkward  
I tame I'm not lame  
Get gassed up to get blast up  
Real B.I.G. style watch the kid break it down  
Check it, thou shalt not fuck wit North Seed Papa  
50 Cent, I'll break yo ass off propa'  
This new place like home, New York - New York  
I run this city, I don't dance around like Diddy

Niggas is giddy, till they act smack silly  
Or spray wit the Mack Milly, they don't want drama really  
Pushy niggas get hard lip syncing my lyrics like Milly Vanilly  
Even the hood they feel me {\*gun cocked\*} hah! I'm on fire!  
Niggas out in Philly they feel me, they bump my shit  
Even bootlegged you know, bump my shit, bitch!  
[Chorus] (2x)  
We the realest nigga  
50 Cent and B.I.G. my nigga  
Don't try to act like you don't feel a nigga  
Biggie yo nigga, 50 yo nigga  
Squeeze the trigga' leave a nigga fa' sho!