

# Eminem, Jimmy Crack Corn

(feat. 50 Cent)

[Verse 1 - Eminem]

Jimmy can crack corn, but I don't care  
My enemies crack corn, but I don't care  
You can be black, white or a albino yeah  
You can have corn rows inside your hair  
I give a fuck if I don't like your stare  
This bottle of wine goes upside your head  
A little bit psycho, but I know that  
Think you just don't say it, then I won't say it  
See if you don't brag, then I don't brag  
I know I'm bad, as long as I know I'm bad  
I don't need y'all to co-sign no shit  
You can just keep makin them tired old threats  
A little bit like the boy you cried wolf yeah  
See me, but don't dare to try no shit  
Cause you know that somewhere inside those layers  
A rattlesnake's right there to bite your ass  
And I can be so quiet and strike so fast  
Like lightning bolts right out the sky go \*blah  
From outta nowhere, you might find your career  
Come to an \*err and I'm just like (Oh Yeah)

[Chorus - Eminem]

See us on them award shows, we're like (Oh yeah)  
Can we get more of those, they're like (Oh yeah)  
See us keep blowin up, we're like (Oh yeah)  
See Jimmy can crack corn but I don't care  
See me in the videos, I'm like (Oh yeah)  
See me right up close, you're like (Oh Em)  
And where is D12 at, they like (We over here)  
And where the fuck we goin, well like (No where)

[Verse 2 - Eminem]

Jealous little fucks beg for my attention but  
I done told you once, I'm not the kind of attention you want  
If I tell you twice, then I won't be so nice  
If you keep comin back, that only means you know you lost the fight  
They wanna talk shit, let em talk shit, cause they talk shit  
Knowin deep down, they really just wanna squash it  
Cause no one wants to walk around, steppin in dog shit  
And get doo-doo on the shoe again, soon as they washed it  
But the pride won't let em, inside's like 'go get em'  
And I'm just like 'Why your tryna fight momentum'  
We just keep winnin, by landslides oh and umm  
Shady Limited's in any size yo, Denim  
To velour, even our clothing line's on fire  
As 50 would say 'Our clothing line's on Fiya'  
Meanwhile your minds on us, like mine's on Mariah  
And y'all is just like her, you're all fucking liars  
But I just keep fucking you, like I fucked her  
Right in the ass with KY, yes sir!  
So full of joy, boy am I absurd  
Even Chingy would tell you  
'Yea boi don't curre'

[Chorus - Eminem]

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Can we get more of those, they're like (Oh yeah)

See us keep blowin up, we're like (Oh yeah)  
See Jimmy can crack corn but I don't care  
See me in the videos, I'm like (Oh yeah)  
See me right up close, you're like (Oh Em)  
And where is G-Unit at, they like (We over here)  
And where the fuck we goin, well like (No where)

[Verse 3 - 50 Cent]

Ya homie got clapped on, man I don't care  
The cops in my Nana crib, but I'm not there  
It is what it is dogg, man life's not fair  
Ya friend shoulda know not to front round here  
Listen kid, where I'm from, the wolves smell fear  
They'll strip yo ass of your jewels, right here  
Man I'ma say this one time, now get this clear  
Man you can catch a hot one like outta no where  
A beautiful day, without drama is rare  
Ya girl's a freak, man sometime we share  
Yeah, I wear a condom and you go bare  
You prolly heard about me, I'm a shown up playa  
In the hood politician, like I'm runnin for mayor  
ridin, windin, dining and shining, know what I'm sayin  
I ain't got time for fuckin around, and horseplayin  
I'm makin hits, my homies takin hits, who's stayin

[Chorus - Eminem]

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