Eminem, My Words Are Weapons

Chorus:
My words are weapons (I use them to crush my opponents)
My words are weapons (I never show no emotions)
My words are weapons (I use them to kill whoevers steppin' to me, my words are like weaponry on a record)
My words are weapons (I use them to crush my opponents)
These words are weapons (I never show no emotions)
My words are weapons (I use them to kill whoevers steppin' to me, my words are like weaponry on a record)
Eminem:
(Aiiyo)
The rage I release on a page is like a demon unleashing a caged lunatic
'soon as i hit the stage
My mind is like a fuckin' stick of dynamite, once is get behind the mic
it's like the wick is lit, you bitches die tonight
My 9 is like a guy that light at night, shinin' bright
My fuckin grip is tighter than my wife's vagina (sike!)
These cocksucking cops got my Smith & Wesson
I guess its time to pick a different weapon, man this shits depressin'
But Swift is gettin me a new one for a christmas present (c'mon Slim, lets go and teach this fuckin bitch a lesson)
They managed to confiscate the pistol that I brandished
But my plan is to use this bullshit to my advantage
Shady, stay creative baby
Hold your head up, dont you let up
one bit on these motherfuckin' suckas
You're a soldier, get up
Stand up for what you belive in, long as you breathin'
They jealous of you man, thats the only reason they beefin'
(Chorus)
Swift:
Its that dirty dozen renegade
you done pulled the pin out my grenade
thirty eights so move yo' shit up out the way
you niggas wont forget about McFae
you got somethin to say? get it out today or watch these bullets break
from these ten black fingers huggin these deadly millimeters
that'll make Jeff Dommar look like he got a misdemeaner
see im dirty, so I aint gotta buy a pistol cleaner
and an official beater
don't let me see you wit your heater
you get hit wit it
tell the motherfuckas Swift did it
you packin somethin special in yo crib? then bitch get it
im physically fitted to run your digits
im hostile, wit this roscoe pointed up your nostrils
you can split it, and guess what?
I'm blowin up the hospital
and wouldn't give a fuck if you a cop or a hoe
im hannibal lector, the spinal cord disconnecter
finding whores to lock em' up in hotels to inject her
(Chorus)
Bizarre:
im eatin girls like im hannibal
there's no way I can be the gay rapper (why not?)
I only fuck animals (oh)
you stupid trick, got my dick startin to itch
went to my mother's gravesite, called her a stupid bitch
1 on 1 in this blood sport
im in divorce court
suing my bitch over a pack of Newports
6 times I been arrested
how would you feel if you was a Jehovah witness that always got molested?
im smokin dank, drinkin drink

I can't have any kids cause im fuckin shootin blanks
don't you know bizarre don't give a fuck?
Nicole's a whore, im glad O.J. murdered the slut
responsibility? im neglegent
bill clinton's a fag and should be stabbed, let richard simmons be the president
call me a wierdo, call me "bazeer"
while I stick it up your ass while you shit dierreah
(Chorus)