Eminem, Numer One

(Background) eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhHHHHH!!!!
[Eminem:]
Oooh! Ladies and gentlemen, the moment you've all been waiting for. In this corner, weighing 175
[Eminem:]
So crack a bottle, let your body waddle.
Dont act like a snobby model,
You just hit the lotto.
Uh-oh, uh-oh, bitches hopping in my Taha-oe .
Got one riding shotgun and no not one of them got gloves
Now wheres the rubbers? Whose got the rubbers?
I noticed theres so many of them and theres really not that many of us.
N' Ladies love us, my posses kicking up dust.
Its on till the break of dawn and were starting this party from dusk. (From dusk.. from dusk.. from du
[Eminem:]
OK...(ok..) LET'S GO..(go..go..)!!!
Back when Andre the giant, mister elephant tusk,
Fix your must, youll just be another one bit the dust.
Just one of, my mothers son who got thrown under the bus.
Kiss my butt, Lick frumunda cheese from under my nuts.
It disgusts, me to see the game the way that it looks.
Its a must, I redeem my name n' haters get mushed.
Bitch-s lust, Man they love me when I lay in the cut.
Fist the cut, The lady give her eighty some paper cut.
Now picture us, Its ridiculous you curse at the thought,
Cuz when I spit the verse the sh-t gets worse then Worcestershure sauce.
If I could fit the words as picture perfect, works every time.
Every verse, every line, as simple as nursery rhymes.
Its elementary, The elephants have entered the room.
I venture to say we're the center of attention its true.
Not to mention back with a vengeance so heres the signal,
Of the bat symbol, The platinum trios back on you hoes.
[Eminem:]
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It's on till the break of dawn and were starting this party from dusk. (from dusk..)
Ladies and gentlemen, Dr. Dre(Dre...)
[Dr. Dre:]
They see that low rider go by there like Oh my!
You aint got to tell me why youre sick cuz I know why.
I dip through, in that six trey like sick em Dre.
Im an itch that they cant scratch, theyre sick of me.
But hey, what else can I say? I love LA.
Cuz over and above all, its just another day
And this one begins where the last one ends.
Pick up where we left off, and get smashed again.
Ill be dammed, just fu-k around and crashed my Benz.
Driving around with a smashed front end.
Lets cash that one in.
Grab another one from out the stable.
The Monte Carlo, El Camino or the El Derado.
The hell if I know.
Do I want leather seats or vinyl?
Decisions, decisions. Garage looks like precision collision.
Or maico, beats quake-like Waco.
Just keep the bass low speakers away from your face though.
[Eminem:]
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[Eminem:]
And I take great pleasure of introducing....50 Cent..
[50 Cent:]
Its bottle, after bottle.
The money aint a thang when you party with me.
It's what we into, its simple
We ball out of control like you wouldnt believe.
Im the napalm the bomb the don im King Kong
Get rolled on. wrapped up and reigned on.
Im so calm through Vietnam, ring the alarm,
Bring the shaun dawn burn marajauan do what you want.
Nigga, on-and-on till the break of wut
Get the paper man im caking you know i dont give a f-ck.
I spend it like it dont mean nutin',
Blow it like its supposed to be blown,
Motherf-cker im grown.
I stunt, I style, I flash the sh-t.
I gets what the f-ck i want, so what I trick.
Fat ass burgundy bags, classy sh-t Jimmy Cho shoes,
I say move-a bitch, move.
[Eminem:]
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