

Eminem, Patiently Waiting

[50 Cent]

Hey Em, you know you my favourite white-boy right??

Hah-hah

I owe you for this one

[50 Cent]

I been patiently waitin for a track to explode on (Yeah)

You can stunn if you want and yo ass'll get rolled on (Its 50)

It feels like my flow's been hot for so long (Yeah)

If you thinkin Ima fuckin fall off you so wrong (Its 50)

[50 Cent]

I been pacin in my head

Like a baby born dead

Destination heaven

Sittin political passengers from 911

The lords blessins leave me lyrically inclined

Shit I aint even got to try to shine

Gods to seamstress the tailor fitted my pane

I got scriptures in my brain

I can spit at yo dame

Straight out the good

Fuck, look niggas is shook

50 fear no man

Warrior, swing swords like conan

Picture me, pen in hand write lines

Knowin The Source will quote it

When i die

They'll read this and say a genius wrote it

I grew up without my pops

Should that make me bitter?

I caught cases I copped out, does that make me a quitter?

In this white mans world, Im similar to a squirrel

Lookin for a slut wit a nice butt to get a nut

If I get shot today my phone'll stop ringin again

These industry niggas aint friends

They know how to pretend

[50 Cent]

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[Eminem]

We been patiently waiting to make it

Through all the hatin debatin

Whether or not you can even weather the storm

Cuz you lay on the table

They operatin to save you

Its like an angel came to you

Sent from the heavens above

[Eminem]

They think they crazy but they aint crazy

Lets face it

Shit basically they juss playin sick

They aint shit they aint sayin shit spray em 50

A to the K get in the way

I bring Dre and them wit me

And turn this day into fuckin mayhem u stayin wit me?

Dont let me lose you

Im not tryin to confuse you

When I let loose wit this uzi and just shoot through your isuzu

You get the message?
Am I gettin through to you?
You know its comin
You motherfuckers dont even know do you?
Take some Big and some Pac
And you mix them up in a pot
Sprinkle a little Big L on top
What the fuck do you got?
You got tha realest and illest killas tied up in a knot
The juggernauts of this rap shit
Like it or not
Its like a fight to the top
Just to see who died for the spot
You put your life in this
Nothin like survivin the shot
Y'all know what time it is
As soon as 50 signs on this dot
Shit what you know about death threats?
Cause I get a lot
Shady records was 80 seconds away from the towers
Them cowards fucked wit the wrong building
They meant to hit ours
Better evacuate all children
Nuclear showers theres nothin spookier
Your now about to witness the power
Fuckin 50
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[50 Cent]
The gun squad yall when the shots go off
Its 50 they say its 50
See a nigga laid out wit his fuckin top blown off
Its 50 man that boy 50
Dont holla my name
[50 Cent]
You shouldnt throw stones if you live in a glass house
And if you got a glass jaw you should watch yo mouth
Cuz ill break yo face
Have yo ass runnin
Mumblin to the J
If you go against me dawg you makin a mistake
Ill split you leave u lookin like the Michael Jackson jackets
Wit all them zippers
Im the boss on this boat, you can call me Skipper
The way I turn the money over you, should call me Flipper
You a bitch a regular bitch
You callin up wifey
I fucked and feed her fast food
You keepin her icey
Im down to sell records
But, not my soul
Snoop said this in '94, we don't love them hoes
I got pennies for my dawgs now Im rich
See the 20's spinnin lookin mean on the 6
Niggas wearin flags, cuz the colors match their clothes
They get caught in the wrong hood, and get filled up wit holes
Motherfucker
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