Eminem, Rap Game

[Bizarre]
`The Rap Game`
Hip-hop 1-0-1
The hardest 9 to 5 you will ever have
You cant learn this shit in no history-book
You ready to rap mothafucker?
You ready to sell your soul gheh-gheh-gheh
`The Rap Game` ...motherfucker
[Swifty]
Im a disruptive nigger
You made me crazy
You should a slayed me as a baby
Behavin shadier than Wes Craven
And you aint even gotta pay me
I take pleasure with layin a nigga down daily
You face me drunk or sober
Youll faint fast
Im never fucked up to where I cant whoop your ass
Your neck will get snapped wit bear hands
fuck you isn't rappin
it's cool but fool dont confuse it
What happens these dudes get rude and then I lose it
Im scantlas
I blow your two kids off the atlas
With a gat thats bigger
Then Godzillas back nigga
You are not real and in fact
You're fully effective, a crack dealer
Yall president sends me smack
Den got a mack 10 wit it
So I aint gotta rap
But im thankful for that
dont mistaken me black
Or u be stankin in back of a fuckin caddillac
[Eminem]
Ima get snuffed
Cause I aint said enough to pipe down
I pipe down when the white house is whipped out
when I see that lil cheany dike get snipped out
lights out bitch adios goodnight (pow)
now put that in your lil pipe and bite down
think for a minute cause the hype has died down
that I wont go up in the oval office right now
and flip whatever aint tied down upside down
Im all for America, fuck the government
tell that C. Doloris Tucker slut to suck a dick
mutha fucker duck what the fuck son of a bitch
take away my gun, I'm gonna tuck some other shit
cant tell me shit about the tricks of this trade
switch blade with a little switch to switch blades
switch from a 6 to a 16 inch blade
shits like a samurai sword a sensei
shit just dont change to this day
im this way still tell that utslay itchbay
ucksay my ickday (suck my dick)
scuse my igpay atinlay (excuse my pig latin)
but uckfay a igpay
[50 Cent]
this rap game
this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
but im telling ya no it aint happening
this rap game

this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
this rap game
this rap game
[Kon Artis]
i bet you rather me
drink n drown in my own eniquity
but fuck that ima rap till u all get sick of me
and clutch my nut sack and spit on who pick on me
im hittin a rock next fuck a dogg who sickin me
im sayin you mutha fuckers dont know and quit playin
if im broke then im brakin open the place where you layin
you know, same shit every nigga done in his life
i lived it thats why i speak on what i want when i write
so why... should i... ever fear another man
if he bleed like i bleed take a piss an he stand
ok, you win... you can say we cant rap
but no source never mean we aint buyin on what they say is whack
[Kuniva]
i walk in the party and just start bustin
right after i hear the last verse of self-destruction
this liquor make me wanna blast the chrome
to let you know that time without morris day and jerome
im low down and shifty, quickly called swifty
to do a drive by on a 10-speed with "50"
you feelin lucky? squeeze
i catch you outside of chucky cheese
well just see, who be an unlucky G
my life style is unstable, a partyin addict
they said no fighting in the club so i brought me a matic
coughin estatic, I jump niggas call me a rabbit
popin a tablet, and guns that saw you in half
[50 cent]
believe me
we run this rap shit fo shizzie
make makin millions look easy
every where ya turn you see me
you hear me
believe me
for ya see my pistol in 3-D
no time to call a peace treaty
dial 9-1-1 cause u need de
police to help you believe me
[Proof]
i snatch the tounge from the sidewalk and piss on the curb
this is absurd
these street niggas twistin my words
we finally could
say goodbye to hollywood
cause proof an shaun vance
have nothing in common
the nastyest band
with gats in each hand
we never bomb down to be a flash and a pan
no remorse
fuck your stature dog
nuttin to do wit hands when i clap at yall
put ya jaw on the ground
wit the 4 and a pound
im goin out of town
before the law come around
so we can battle wit raps
so we can battle wit gats
matter fact we can battle wit plaques

[50 Cent]
this rap game
[Bizarre]
im too fuckin retarded
i dont give a fuck about my dick
thats why im dating Loraina Bobbet
my crew had an argument
who was the largest
now they all is dead
and im rolling as a solo artist
plus i made all the beats and wrote all the raps
well i really didnt
but i did according to this contract
i was stoned in the snow
wit no where to go
freezin 20 below
forced to join Bell Biv Devoe
my little girl she shouldnt listen to these lyrics
thats why i glued the headphones to her ear to make sure she hear it
if rap dont work, im starting a group wit garth brooks (hahahaha)
50 sing the hook
[50 Cent]
this rap game
this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
And im telling ya no it aint happ-ning
this rap game
this rap game
I aint sellin my soul for this rap game
I aint digging no hole for this rap game
this rap game
this rap game