Eminem, Steve Berman (Not In Marshal Mathers

(the way i am playing in background)
Eminem: Hey steve...Vanessa said you wanted to see me? What's up?
Steve: Marshal? I can call you Marshal right?
Eminem: Uh...sure...
Steve: Good...sit the fuck down for a second...
Eminem: Ugh...ok...
Steve: Do you just fucking hate me?
Eminem: I hate you?...
Steve: What the fuck have I done to you? your last record,
we got lucky. this D-12 album is fucked.
Eminem: What's wrong?...
Steve: I don't wanna rape my Grandmother...I don't wanna have
sex with Pimples...I wanna roll on dubs...
I wanna throw Bows...I wanna rock Prada
Eminem: Rock Prada?...
Steve: And who the fuck is this bizzare guy?
Eminem: What do you mean?...
Steve: Do you need a Cat-scan? Where the fuck did you find this guy?
Eminem: I mean, I known this guy...
Steve: (ripping paper)This album's never coming out...(rip)
Eminem: Steve, you only heard one song...
Steve: Fuck you! get the fuck out of here! NOW!(ripping more paper)
Eminem: Okay, okay, SHIT!