Eminem, Till I Collapse (Remix)

[50 Cent]

G-g-g G Unit!
50 Cent
Shady
Aftermath
The Dream Team
We gotta get the "Get Well" cards
Niggas is sick
Feel this
Motion picture shit
Hahahaha

[Intro:]
Cause sometimes you just feel tired. You feel weak. And when you feel weak, you feel like you war

[em]
Till I collapse I'm spilling these raps, long as you feel 'em
Till the day that I drop you'll never say that I'm not killing them
Cause when I am not then I am stop pennin them
And I am not hip-hop and I'm just not Eminem.
Subliminal thoughts, when I'ma stop sending them. Women are caught in webs, spin em and hawk
Adrenaline shots of penicillin could not get the illing to stop. Amoxacilin's just not real enough.

[50]
Now don't think I won't hit ya 'cause I'm popular
I got P90 Ruger, gonna pop at ya
Catch ya slippin', I'mma give ya what i got for ya
My clip loaded with 16 shot's for ya
Never had a hot gun on your waste and blood on your shoe
'Cause a nigga went a said the wrong shit to you
Hommie you ain't been through, what i been through
You not like me and I'm not like You
I'm like an animal with it when I spit it, it's crazy
Got semi-auto's put holes in nigger's tryna play me
One shot is not enough, you need at least an uzi to move me
After four bottles of "Don," the kid start fellin' woozie
I write my life, you write what you see in the gangster movies
I'm gangster to the core nigger you can't move me
I find my space at the top
I got this rap shit locked
I never heard of you, you heard of me
I murder you, spit shells at your convertible
Lotus, you notice
Rich or poor, hollows still go through your door
This is war
You scared of me, you not prepared for me
The kid is back, 50 Cent
I know you like that, yea I know you like that

[50]
Chorus:

Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out
Till my legs give out, can't shut my mouth.
Till the smoke clears out an my high wear out
I'ma rip this shit till my bone collapse.
Till the roof comes off, till the lights go out
Till my legs give out, an my high wear out
I'ma rip this shit till my bone collapse.

[em]
Verse:

Soon as a verse starts I eat at an MCs heart, what is he thinkin'
About to go against me? smart
And it's absurd how people hang on every word
I'll probably never get the props I feel I ever deserve
But I'll never be served, my
Spot is forever reserved
If I ever leave Earth
That would be the death of me first
"cause in my heart of hearts I know nothin' could
Ever be worse that's why I'm
Clever when I put together every verse
My thoughts are sporadic, I act like
I'm an addict
I rap like I'm addicted to smack,
Like I'm Kim Mathers
But I don't wanna go forth and back in constant battles
The fact is I would rather sit back and bomb some rappers
So this is like a full blown attack I'm launchin'
At them, the track is on some
Battlin' rap who wants some static
"cause I don't really think that the fact that
I'm Slim matters
A plaque and platinum status is wack if I'm not the baddest

Chorus:

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Until the roof
The roof comes off
Until my legs
give out from underneath me

I will not fall,
I will stand tall,
Feels like no one could beat me.Outro: Until the roof, (Until the roof)
the roof comes off (The roof comes off)
Until my legs, (Until my legs)
give out from underneath me,
I, I will not fall,
I will stand tall
Feels like no one can
beat me