Eminem, Trife Thieves

(feat. D-12)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Trife thieves we can't be trusted
step into my clique the wrong way
and get your motherfucking dome busted
We got cement shoes for all you damn snitches
We ain't just shooting niggaz
we buckin bitches

[Bizarre]
My fully loaded nine will shoot through your metal door
Have ya nigga's far and out like white kids at grocery stores (AHHHH)
Battle bizarre and its just to deadly
Even a rapper with amnesia who met me still could forget me
If I don't get all my fucking dough
Y'all gonna see more fights and spits then the Jerry Springer show
Cause I'm a nasty, dirty, filthy bitch
But even a basshead with AIDS would suck my dick
Cause I'm quick to snatch a nigga out his polo
I'm the reason nigga's come ten deep and end up leavig solo
Meet losing ya'll nigga's must be bugging
We can battle for ten minutes and let your cousins be the judges
I'm the illest rapper to come out thus far
I'll shoot anybody even the bitch who gave me CPR
Step to the Outz and end up getting burned
Fuck around and get raped like one of Bill Clinton's interns

[Eminem]
I'll shove a gun in ya grill greasy and heated
smothered in hot mustard
so when I feed it to you it's easy to eat it
You need to be immediately treated while you breathin
or you'll be leavin the receivin room this evenin with Jesus
You hate on us and we'll be waitin on eight corners swarmin ya hood
With a thousand angry skateboarders (c'mon)
I hop in a jeep and slam on the gas and charge you
and bombard you in the car that your mom bought you
Fuck around and get choked and found in a moat
Flotin around drowned face down in a boat
I'll pile five dudes in a pinto and pull up
to the 7 Mile drive-through at McDonald's and piledrive you
I got the power to snatch a motherfucker out of his car
When he drives by me at 90 mph
This place is my house I might as well erase my face with white out
cause y'all can't see me like Mase's eyebrows

[Fuzz]
I'm dressed to please sucking nips, yeah, she get it
The same way that I fucked the chick
Stuck my hands in her panties like bitch suck my dick
87 freak 187 heat the passion rolls I'm passing clothes
You like it in the ass is what I'm askin hoes
Aren't you Fuzz he has sold more albums then the Jackson's sold
I love you baby if I'm not with you then I'm blastin foes
Telepathly harrasing foes
I know your little sister is four-teen but her ass can grow
Ice-berg took down Titantic elastical
Given my fans the exact shit they asking for
Fuzz Scooter fucking one man bout to show you passing one blunt
Bitch we passing four
I rode your ass and smoked take one pull and smoke your head up
I'll send you to tell 2Pac to keep his head up

I went to the fighting really Canibus who can get up
I knew this shit was over from the fucking blood that he spit up
Ran a couple more miles should have done more sit-ups
I want his dumb ass to jump up bitch and get lit up
Call your bitch like bitch come and pick this bitch up
On battle you be sweeter then I get this shit up
I'll stomp you too you get up
Or stomp you to the cops come
Eighty nigga's came when your fucking block got dumb

[(Chorus) x2]