

# Eminem, Big Weenie

I don't understand  
Why are you being so mean?  
You're mean mean man

[Chorus]

You are just jealous of me  
Cuz you, you just can't do what I do  
So instead of just admitting it  
You walk around and say  
All kinds of really mean things  
About me cuz you're a meanie, a meanie  
But it's only cuz you're  
Just really jealous of me  
Cuz I'm what you want to be  
So you just look like an idiot  
When you say these mean things  
Cuz it's too easy to see  
You're just a really big weenie, big weenie

[Verse 1]

Alright listen, I need you to focus  
I need you to go dig deep in your mind, this is important  
We are going to perform an experiment of the sorts  
I'm going to have to ask you to bear with me for a moment  
Now I need you to open your mind-your eyes close them  
You are now about to be placed under my hypnosis  
For the next four and a half minutes  
We are going to explore into your mind  
To find out why you're so fuckin' jealous  
Now why did they make Yoo-Hoo?  
Hippity ga-ga boo-boo  
Psych, I'm kidding  
I just wanted to see if you're still listenin'  
Ok, now I need your undivided attention  
Sir I have a question  
Why do I always sense this undeniable tension  
From the moment that I enter into the room  
It gets all quiet and whispers  
Whenever theres conversation, why am I always mentioned?  
I've been dying to ask, it's been itchin' at me  
Is it just because

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

Alright now I, I just flubbed a line  
I was going to say something extremely important  
But I forgot who or what it was, I fucked up  
Psych, I'm kidding again you idiot, no I didn't  
That's just what you wanted to hear from me  
Is that I fucked up ain't it?  
But I can bust one take without lookin' at no paper  
It doesn't take a bunch of takes  
Or me to stand here in this booth all day  
For me to say the truth, ok?  
You're droolin, you have tooth decay  
Your mouth is open, you're disgusting  
What the fuck you eat for lunch  
A bunch of sweets or something, what?  
You munch a bunch of Crunch 'N Munch?  
Your tooth is rotten to the gum  
Your breath stinks, wanna chew some gum?  
Yes I do sir, what am I on?  
You sir are on chew syrum  
Marshall I'm so jealous of you  
Please say you won't tell nobody  
I'd be so embarrassed, I'm just absolutely terrified  
That someone's gonna find out why I'm saying

All these terrible, evil and awful mean things  
It's my own insecurity!

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Alright now we, we're going to conduct  
That experiment that we were talking about earlier  
Just to see what a frog looks like when it takes two hits of ecstasy  
Cuz that's exactly what your eyes look like, want to check to see?  
Here's a mirror, notice the resemblance here?  
Wait, let me put these sun glasses on  
Now look in this mirror, how about now?  
What do you have in common?  
You're both green with envy and look like idiots with sunglasses on 'em  
You look like I sound like singing about weenies  
Now take my weenie out of your mouth  
This is between me and you, I know you're not happy  
I know you'd much rather see me lying in the corner of a room somewhere crying  
Curled up in a ball tweaked out of my mind dying  
There is no denying that my weenie is much bigger than yours is  
Mine is like sticking a banana between two oranges  
Why you even doing this to yourself, it's pointless  
Why do we have to keep on going through this, this is tortuous  
My point is this  
That if you say mean things, weenie will shrink  
Now I forgot what the chorus is, your just is...  
[Chorus]