

# Eminem, Just Rhymin'

(feat. Proof of D-12)

[Eminem]

Are we supposed to shut up or talk...I'll cut your butt up and walk...  
Around with my ass showing all over the fuckin town

[Proof]

...Then You get done up in chalk  
Yo...

[Eminem]

We ready...we ready .. we ready.. we ready ?  
Ready to hold it steady....Speakin of hold it steady....  
You can hold my nuts steady and then....  
I can stick my dick in you like a machete...If you're a girl...  
If you're a girl then you're my world...And I will kill anybody...  
That means... you, her or him  
It doesnt matter cuz I'm Eminem  
And I'm Slim...I'm also slim and your future's Whim

[Proof]

Ha ha...don't stop  
D-12 y'all...yea we bust it off the top  
We get in that ass Preparation-H style  
Knock more boots than that group H-Town (Booo!)  
Everybody tryina tell us to wait now  
You look dumb as fuck...Like Puffy in his video on that breakdown (hahaha)  
Tryin to dance around  
How the fuck it feel lock in hand set now  
Sever your style .. Divide and Parish  
Part ish...when my cart is bustin thru this...  
Wassup to Bizzare Kid  
Targets get hit and liftoff  
Here it is we bout to rip off  
Lick shots...no time...we gettin dick snot  
Emzy...

[Eminem]

Speakin of lift off....  
I'm blastin off...your ass is soft...so I'm startin to jack off  
Cuz I'm so horny...and your lyrics are so corny  
That they bore me and I woke up too late this morning  
Or too early...wait a minute there goes Shirley...  
The girly I fucked last year when her hair was curly  
Couldnt remember it cuz I was Infinite  
And I met ken Kaniff in Connecticut  
He said his predicits and pronouns and wanted to throw down  
And he said I like you...and then he walked up and said let me snake bite  
you  
And I said hell no...kicked him with my shell toe...  
Gave him a elbow...Ayo Proof ...go....

[Proof]

Yo it's the D to the 1 - 2  
What you wanna get done to...  
Your chest plate...eradicate  
Get your flesh ate...easily done..Here it is...  
Freestyle...no need to write shit...cuz when we write shit  
Y'all like to bite shit...that why street light up when we write stuff  
It's time to be the champions at this...it's D-12  
1-2 True crew...Slim Shady and Big proof  
Knockin over Igloos in Alaska when we blast ya  
A massacre creator, one time for data  
Darker than Vader...go anybody hot as the equator

It's time to get down one time for those that dont know us  
Girls wanna blow us like Monica....Lewinsky  
Come against me...

[Eminem]

Go and see I'm an invincible Mc  
If you dont believe it then you wanna try to convince me  
That you're dooper than me...which we'll hope  
You would hope to be....but hopefully I will rock globaly  
And nationwide...thats why my ass is wide  
Thats why your ass just died on the passanger side...  
Like a fuckin ride...when it got shot up by a drive by  
When I drove by 5 times and gave it five tries  
And still missed it  
I got a fuckin mental illness a gentle stillness...  
Violence...complete silence is what I need in the room while I freestyle  
What I need is to do...what is need is smoke weed and brew  
And.....smoke brew ? You don't smoke brew...  
If you do I'll choke you and then I garauntee I'll out smoke you  
You're crew's a joke too and i can stick my dick in a bitch and poke you....

[Proof]

Stick it in there....rock with my cock on sky rock  
Knock ya eye out the sock...(sock)  
Get..(get) yeah we come to rock....(it)  
So don't get in the way cuz we gon drop....(shit)  
Now how you feel right now we bust yo..op....(tic)....(tock)  
We lunatics with mics and we dont stop we come to rock  
The dirty dozen is non-stop..  
To the top from tree tops to ewoks that pop Reeboks  
And men with pre-ops  
Yo now there is 3-Pac's  
Master P....Thug Life and now it's 2pac  
Get back to that one...here goes the rhyme that you dropped...

[Eminem]

The rhyme that I dropped is stickin up IHOP  
In high tops and walking around like a one eyed Cyclops  
And you can't see me....I only got one eye and I can still see you  
You can even give it a dumb try...If you're a dumb guy then come try this  
But I rock the microphone with my flyness  
So get off my jock..get of my cock..when I sky rock ...it in sky  
rock..shit...bitch

[Proof]

Ayo...a lot of people always try to tell us...that we gona be better or  
failruers  
But me or slim yo you cant tell me...  
You try to freestyle son we gon put these verses on your Lp  
Slow down with that old stuff....I heard the most of y'all is Mos Def

[Eminem]

My Lp...my whole Lp...tha last one was screaming help me  
You couldnt melt me if you was Vanilla Ice...Yo guess what....  
My Nuuuuuuuuutz  
Here I go with the lyrical miracle...spiritual spirital...you dont wanna hear  
it tho  
I rickety rock the micrphone  
Don't do it dont do it cuz that shit is stupid...I knew it  
I take a beat and loop it...i take a beat and troop it  
What the fuck did that mean...I dont know but i got phat jeans on  
And I already said that but I dont know where my head's at  
All I wanna do is go back to the hotel and know where my bed's at

[Proof]

yo wheres the beds at so we can relax and catch Ease  
Y'all dont want none of tha dirty Deez  
&gt;From the 3-1 its for the three of thirds  
One third Mc yo we smoke y'all like herbs  
Under the curb early morn take it to born  
Y'all get broke up...put back together ...re-enacment  
Some times you see this...you just a faggot  
No need to tag it...wit more loot that Jimmy Swagart

[Eminem]

Faggot....uh oh...was that homophobic...  
But no one knows it...and I'm so homophobic  
I wont even throw clothes in the Closet  
Fuck it...I've lost it....I'm holocausted...see my face it's written all  
acrossed it  
This beer makes me wanna disappear this year  
I'm so high I'm bout to die...and I'm so tired I'm bout to fry  
You're so fired you're down

[Proof]

Hey....it's me...it's the hamster man...  
Coming all the way from Amsterdam....  
And I come to tell you all a little secret.....  
So you can .....eat it ...you got to grab your crackers  
{mumbling}

[Eminem]

Quit spittin your writ shit bitch I'll kill you and kick you  
In your motherfuckin dick and your clit...you little pussy  
Hermaphardite with no apettite  
And you aint rappin right but you was taking rapid bites  
Of my dick when you was on it...my brain is haunted  
I walk up in a place in a t shirt wit my stains on it  
But i dont give a damn...give a fuck...give a shit...give a hell  
give a piss give a dick give a lick

[Proof]

Yea....live and direct it's us  
You better back up...

[Eminem]

You better back up before I jack off  
Back off before I jack off

[Proof]

You better back off before he jack off (laughing)  
You better back off before I jack off

[Eminem]

Colder than Jack Frost...smack you across your face  
While I'm still jackin off  
Sittin in the closet beatin my shit  
Aint got nuttin else to do cuz I'm thinkin of a bitch  
Wait a minute ...oh shit she's here...  
Look who walked in the door....come in it's Britney Spears  
(Ken Kaniff)  
Oh....come here little girl  
come here little girl

[Eminem]

What happened? (I dunno)  
We stopped rappin (Oh it's Clappin)  
Gun clappin...and all I need is one napkin to wipe the cum off  
When I come off with the drum off  
Whatever the hell that meant...but I can still speak wit a accent

A french accent Excuse my french but  
Suck my dick touche le le poo...uhh....bitch

[Proof]

Bonjuor...I'm here with the cure...Oh yea lets rock it for the drawer  
Hey Em...how you doin this is me...The Em jock...get off my...  
Damn cock .....laughing....