Trick Trick, Welcome 2 Detroit

(feat. Eminem)

[Eminem talking] Yeah yeah Tricky Let's show 'em some love Welcome to Detroit

[Chorus: Eminem]

Where's my gangstas and all my thugs
Throw them hands up and show some love
And I Welcome you to Detroit City
I said Welcome to Detroit City
Every place, everywhere we go
Man we deep everywhere we roll
Ask around and they all know Tricky
That's what's good man they all say Tricky

[Verse 1: Eminem]

Click click boom, just as soon as we hit the room You can hear 'em holla Goon Squad in this bitch Let me hear you holla Goon Squad in this bitch Let me hear you holla Runyon Ave. in this bitch So who am I gonna call on when I ain't got them boys with me And the situation gets a little sticky I'ma dial 911 like a motherfuckin' punk, fuck that, bla bla I'ma call that rude boy from Detroit, Trick Trick Quick come pick me up, bring them guns Come to the club, meet me out front There's some chump up in this bitch Poppin' some junk cause he's drunk And we may have to fuck his ass up Cause uh, somethin' smells a lil' fishy And I don't like the way his boys keep lookin' at me So homie come get me, Chedda boys what up though I see you Rock Bottom, yeah I see you, all my Detroit people Where you at man, let me see them hands in the sky Detroit motherfuckers 'till we die

[Chorus: Eminem]
Where's my gangstas and all my thugs
Throw them hands up and show some love
And I Welcome you to Detroit City
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[Verse 2: Trick Trick]

Homie it's been a long time comin' and I'm straight with that Marshall done called me to 54 and laced the track This the beat, you hear it bangin', he produced it himself My bad, almost forgot to introduce myself My name is Trick Trick, head of the Goon Squad And gangsta been bangin' the underground since '95, we're bangin' Elected to be the villain and certified a menace Holdin' it down since I paroled up outta prison You heard about me, you just didn't know it was me All the treacherous, evil deeds of the D you never see Pickin' that kid up in the game, I just wasn't chasin' the fame I been chasin' the paper product and givin' lames the pain Accusations of violence you know you done heard of that A quarter of a million dollars for beatin' a murder rap

And my boy holdin' me up, Shady done put it out Trick Trick and Eminem, Detroit back in the house

[Chorus: Eminem]

[Verse 3 - Trick Trick] Ayo Em, you ever need one of these weapons come get it From now on every beef that you get in, homie I'm in it I been ridin' for this city, whether wrong or right I been whippin' on motherfuckers for the longest time So it's evident, it's time for Trick to get it fast The public, see they appreciate my criminal past Authorities tried to stop me but they couldn't keep up Got a fan-base that's bigger then an average star I'm satisfied with it bein' my time to shine And I freak from the precinct for violent crimes I ain't sayin' the shit that I'm sayin' so girls can fear me Only speakin' on what I know so the world can hear me So peace to Jimmy and Dre for signin' my nigga He reached back to Detroit and grabbed a winner So the gangstas and thugs, we embrace with love And beat the hell outta anybody that fuck with us

[Chorus: Eminem]

[Outro]
Yeah, Trick Trick
Eminem, Wonder Boy, Shady
It's goin' down baby
Ayo Em, I got you back my nigga
Damn right I said my nigga
That's my nigga
Tricky