D-12, These Drugs

[available only on the European "bonus disc" edition]

[Chorus 1] It's (it's) be (be) cause (cause) of (of) these drugs I do; that's why I do the things, I do Be.. cause.. of.. these drugs I do; that's why I do the things, I do

[Eminem - speaking over Chorus 1] It was like.. whoahh and then the fuckin room started spinnin and shit And my friend came in he was like, " Yo! Yo! Em! Em! You puttin that shit up your nose again?" And I was like, " Naw" nuttin like - everything was just spinnin I couldn't even see and like, he started to look like a monster n shit Then I just started laughin and threw up all over the fuckin floor It's crazy

[Chorus 2 - over last two lines of Chorus 1] It's because, of these drugs, that I do, that make me do these things, that I do, do these things, that I do

[Eminem]

My music is therapeutic for whoever's there to use it It's like, Lucifer's here to influence listeners through it You probably do what it said to do just from listenin to it It's got the power to get you to do it (c'mon) So when the shit comes on, I wanna see some shit jump off Some bitch get slapped, some motherfuckin kid get stomped So get this song, go run out and buy this disc And try this shit, as much coke as I just did Cause times like these, got me doin lines like these Plus I grab a pencil every time that I light weed It's probably because of the drugs Shady does what he does and is what he is, I'm dizzy Bizzy visit these kids

[Bizarre]

Hey Stephanie (hi!) Let's take some ecstasy (okay!) Now pull your pants down bitch and have sex with this dog next to me (huh?) 'Til I'm dead I'm takin blunts to the head Needles in my broken leg, listen to Grateful Dead These mescalines got me sure that I can fuck any whore with genital warts on the Warped Tour Who slipped this downer in my Snapple? Cussin out Interscope (Bizarre, you're signed to Capitol!) Fuck it, I was born with half a brain Sniffin 'caine, at celebrity basketball games You motherfuckers think I'm a gimmick cause I got a Cash Money tattoo and roll with No Limit (UNNNNGGGHHH!) The last time I sniffed blow I ended up in Denver, Colorado at an Iggy Pop show Bizarre be smokin a half a pound Fuckin the engineer's wife, while he's mixin my song down

[Chorus 1]

[Eminem - speaking over Chorus 1] It's like, back when I first went on tour I like, went crazy I was like out of control And - just was fuckin wasted every night, like wakin up the next morning like - where the.. Where the fuck am I at, what the fuck is goin on you see what I'm sayin? I was just like, out of control

[Chorus 2 - over last two lines of Chorus 1]

[Swifty McVay]

These Benadryls got me stiffer than a mannequin
Eight years old swallowin Anacins, standin over my bannister
Laughin with a chromed out caliber (hahahahaha)
The weed that I'm sellin is black look like the back of a tarantula
I keep a substantial amount of aspirins in my Acura
Smashin it, after framin a nigga with smack and dust
I'm scandalous, drugs been ran for months
Crackin capsules to expand our blunts
I rolled it up and take the pressure to the head
Now I'm lookin like a extra on "Night of the Living Dead"
until they find me on a stretcher
I'm quick to sample anything, bitch you got a tester?
This crank'll have me blowin up banks like Uncle Fester

[Proof]

Ahhhh.. watch tonight, you'll admit that I'm a fiend Pop beans, 'scalines, along with amphetamines Ghetto kings, meddling with the smell of greens Got a Jell-o spleen, and see yellow rings (ohhhhhh) Blue pills, and purple mushrooms (Hey little girl, you got a curfew, don't you?) Missin since yesterday, perfect just for rape See I'm on judgment day, numb from special K Two tabs of X and vitamin C Swallow Hennessey along with Tylenol 3 Grindin the teeth at the signs of the E I lost six days at a time in the week The crime in the street hold your parents for ransom while D-12 gang rape Marilyn Manson In twelve hours we blow a pound of the chronic Barf at my stomach linin, drown in my vomit

[Chorus 1 - 2.5X]

[Eminem - speaking over Chorus 1] Cause I like, I always tell people - yknowhatl'msayin like If you got an addiction, don't admit, to nobody, yknowhatl'msayin? Keep that shit to yourself; because if anybody sees that, yknahmsayin when you're out in the public eye and shit they're always gonna think that you're on that shit even if you're not That's why I always tell my friends, knowhatI'msayin but I mean, like for me, I don't give a fuck I'll probably end up, dyin from this shit one day Probably pick up a newspaper in the morning and it's like " Eminem dies from, drug overdose " - youknowhat I'msayin? And And my friends, they ain't no fuckin better, yknowhatI'msayin? They ain't nothin but influences, bad influences to me, y'know It's peer pressure, shit is like all peer pressure That's what it boils down to - and, I give in to it So do they...

[Chorus 2 - over last two lines of Chorus 1 - 2x]