

# Eminem, 3 Questions

was i born to lose  
c'mon muthafucker pick and chose  
between win or lose  
baby shoes, high-heeled shoes  
interviews, or kangaroos  
skatin down fuckin avenues  
wit you bag full of barbecues  
and suddenly i blow a fuse  
god she said i look like a porcupine  
would it be better if i took a hike with frankenstein  
maybe i'll start thinking of giving my bike to palestine  
meet my friend brit  
she get real pissed off when muthafuckers ain't feelin her shit  
she'll make you bleed if you fuck around with her per fit  
you see her walkin round, clit ring and all, talkin your skit  
k that's enuff for one verse  
i don't think i cud've done no worse  
so let me give you one of those that i put real well, gun curse  
(chorus)that's part of my story, if you wanna be firm  
brit'll put it down your pants, yea the earthworm  
don't wanna be sorry, don't eat the bad germ  
if you do, just drink the pachiderm  
can my songs really make you get up and dance  
well if they can, stay seated and take you cup to france  
i think that bitch still wants that fuckin poppin chance  
think of 50, dre, and eminem  
they all battled and got succes and fame  
fuck benzino  
he called my man slim a feminem, see now  
i never really had much 'pac influence  
me had m.mathers and used it awful fluent  
part of my life i was taught in fight and anger  
my people won't let me hide my middle finder  
but everyday i teach the good things to my little sista's  
they only 2,3 years younger than me  
but still need my help to be succesful in life, you see  
and you really shud be givin that punch rite to me  
(chorus)  
you think i'm violent  
well think again, if you want i'll let you alone in the silent  
with my shit and weed i get high and thow a fit to anyone that gets close to my hand  
my parents announced they were gonna get a divorce  
it just became a lot worse  
the whole opposite of me doin a verse  
with a bunny or a horse  
infact, what i had i'll never get it back  
i'll always have this sick mind in me  
but what the fuck, just let my shit be  
there's a bug walkin 'long my ceilin  
i ain't really fellin  
yea that or this muthafuckin beatin  
(chorus)  
i luv ya'll  
fuck me