

Eminem, Ail In The Coffin

This motherfucker here, just won't shut up will you?
Talkin about I owe you, bitch you owe me
I'm promoting you right now
Man lets put the nail in this coffin
I don't want to be like this
I don't really want to hurt no feelins
But I'm only bein real when I say nobody wants to hear their grandfather rap
Old men have heart attacks
and I don't want to be responsible for that so
Put the mic down and walk away
You can still have a little bit of dignity
I would never claim to be no great Benzino
an 83 year old fake Pacino
So how can he hold me over some balcony
without throwin his lower back out as soon as he goes to lift me
Please don't, you'll probably fall with me
and our asses will both be history
But then again you'll finally get your wish
cuz youl be all over the street like 50 Cent
Fuckin punk pussy fuck you chump
gimme a one-on-one see if I don't fuck you up
Tryin to jump the Ruff Ryders and they cut you up
And you put Jada on a track thats how much you suck
duck in the industry, swear that you in the streets hustlin
You sit behind a fuckin desk at The Source butt-kissin
and beggin motherfuckers for guest appearences
and you can even get the clearances cuz real lyricists
don't even respect you or take you serious
It's not that we don't like you, we hate you - period
Talk about a mid-life crisis damn
last week you was shakin Obie Trice's hand
Now he's a busta? What the fucks with that?
Get on a track dissin us kissin 50's ass
and askin me what I know about inditements-bite me
bitch I got two cases, and probation - fight me!
What do I know about standin in front of a judge like a man
ready to take whatever sentence he hands
What you know about your wife slicin her wrists
right in front of the only thing you have in this world - a little girl?
And I put that on her, when this is all over
I would never try to make her a star and eat off her
I don't know shit about no shoppin rocks
But what you know about hip-hop shops rockin spots?
When you're the only white boy in that bitch just rippin
pressin up your own flyers and your stickers stickin
them bitches up after spendin six hours at Kinkos
Just makin cyps of your covers of casette singles
and sell them out the trunk of your Tracer
Spendin your whole paycheck at Disc Makers
What you know about bein bullied over half your life?
Oh thats right, you should know what thats like, you're half white
Vanilla Ice, spill the beans and rice, I'm eaten you alive inside
Jesus Christ, if your that much of a gangster, put the mic down
You should be out killin motherfuckers right now
Kill a motherfucker dead, kill'em dead bitch
Shoot'em in the fuckin head, go ahead bitch
Slap my mom, slap the fuck outa her!
She can't sue you, she wouldn't get a buck out of you
Cuz your broke as fuck you suck you're a fuckin joke
If you was really sellin coke, well then what the fuck
you stop for dummy? If you slew some crack
you'd make a lot more money than you do from rap
You never had no security, you'll never be famous
You'll never now what its like to be rich, life's a bitch aint it?

Raymond, here, let me break this shit down in lamens
terms for you just to make sure that you can understand this
and Canibus they usin too many complicated fuckin words for you
Here then let me slow it down for you
so you can understand if I say it slower:
Let it go dawg it's over
I don't want to be like this
I don't really want to hurt no feelins
But I'm only bein real when I say nobody wants to hear their grandfather rap
Old men have heart attacks
and I don't want to be responsible for that so
Put the mic down and walk away
You can still have a little bit of dignity
Haha
Talkin bout I have motherfuckers callin your crib
bitch you aint even got a fuckin crib
You ain't even got a fuckin phone, fuckin bum
Threatened to shut me down at your little fuckin Source magazine
if I come back at you when I attacked you, bitch you attacked me first
take it like a man and shut the fuck up
and fuck your little magazine too
I don't need your little fuckin magazine, I got XXL number anywayz
And y'all can't stand it cuz they're gettin bigger than y'all
oh, and by the way, how'd I look on the VMAs?
When you was watchin me from whatever fuckin TV you was watchin me from in Boston
The mean streets of Boston, fuckin sissy
Like you got us scared in the motherfucker, suck our motherfuckin dicks
Oh, and for those who don't know, don't get it twisted yo,
the Source has a white owner