

# 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