

# Eminem, Finals

Now everybuddy from da 313 put ya mother fuckin' hands up and follow me  
Everybuddy from da 313 put ya mother fuckin' hands up, up, up  
Now Wallie stands tough notice that this man did not have his hands up  
This free world's got you gassed up  
Now who's afraid of the big bad wolf?  
One, two, three, into da four  
One pop, two pop, three pop, four  
Four pop, three pop, two pop, one  
You're pop, he's pop, you're pop, none  
This guy ain't no fuckin' mc  
I know everything he's got to say against me  
I am white  
I am a fucking bum  
I do live in a trailer with my mom  
My boy future is an uncle tom  
I do got a dumb friend named chetterbob who shoots himself in his leg with his own gun  
I did get jumped by all 6 of you chumps  
An' Wade did fuck my girl  
I'm still standin' here singin' fuck da free world  
Don't never try to judge me dude  
You don't know what the fuck I been through  
But I know somethin' about you  
You went to Cranbrook... that's a private school  
Whats a matter dawg you embarased?  
This guys a gangsta his real names Clarence  
An' Clarence lives at home with both parents  
An' Clarence's parents have a real good marrage  
This guy don't wanna battle he's shook  
Cuz there ain't no shuch thing as rap gade hooks  
Hes scared to death  
Hes scared to look at his fuckin' yearbooks  
Fuck Cranbrook  
Fuck a beat  
I go achapello  
Fuck a Papa Dock  
Fuck a clock  
Fuck a trailer  
Fuck everybuddy  
Fuck ya'll if ya doubt me  
I'm a piece of fuckin' white trash I say it proudly  
An' fuck this battle I don't wanna win  
I'm outtie  
Here tell these people somethin' they don't know about me