

# Eminem, Forgot About Dre

may i have your attention please  
may i have your attention please  
will the real slim shady please stand up i repeat  
will the real slim shady please stand up  
we gonna have a problem here  
yall no me still same old g but ive been low key  
hated on by most of these ni\*\*\*\*rs with no cheese  
no deals and no gs no whells and no keys  
no boats no snowmobiles and no skis  
mad at me cuz i can finally afford 2 provide my family with groceries  
got a crib wit a studio and its all full of tracks  
to add 2 the wall full of plaques  
hangin up in the office in back of my office like trophies  
yall think ima let my dough freeze  
\*\*\* please u better bow down on both knees  
who u think taught u 2 smoke \*\*\*\*  
who u think brought u the oldies  
easy es ice cube and doc  
the snoop d o double gs  
and the group that said motha \*\*\*\* the police  
gave u a tape full of dope beats  
to bump when ur strollin through in ur hood  
and when ur album sales wasnt doin 2 good  
whos the doctor they told u 2 go c  
yall better listen upclosely  
all u \*\*\*\*\* that said i turned pop  
or the firm flopped  
yall the reasond re been gettin no sleep  
so f\*\*k yall all yall if yall dont like me B\*\*w me  
yall gonna keep f\*\*\*\*n round wit me  
and turn me back 2 the old me  
Chorus (times 2)  
nowadays everybody wanna talk like they got somethin to say  
but nothin comes out when they move their lips  
just a bunch of gibberish  
and motha f\*\*\*\*S act like they forgot about dre  
So wat do u say 2 somebody u hate (what)  
or any1 tryin 2 bring trouble ur way  
wanna resolve things in a b\*\*\*\*\*er way (yup)  
just study a tape of N.W.A.  
one day i wqas walkin by with a walkman on  
when i caught a guy given me an akward eye  
and i s\*\*\*\*\*led him off in the parking lot  
with his karl kini  
i dont give a F\*\*k if its dark or not  
im harder then me tryin 2 park a dodge  
when im drunk as f\*\*k  
right next 2 a humongous truck in a 2 car garage  
hopping out with 2 broken legs tryin 2 walk it off  
f\*\*k u 2 b\*\*ch call the cops  
ima kill u and those loud ass motha f\*\*\*in barkin dogs  
and when the cops came through me and dre stood next 2 a burnt down house  
with a can full of gas and a hand full of matches  
and stil lwerent found out (right here)  
and from here on out its the chrinic 2  
starting 2day 2morrrows the new  
and im still loco enough 2 choke u 2 death witha charleston chew  
tikikitiki slim shady  
hotter then a set of twin babys  
in a mercades benz with the windows up  
and the temp goes up 2 the mid 80's  
callin men ladys  
sorry doc but ive been crazy  
theres no way that u can save me

its ok go with him hailey (dada)  
chorus (times 2)  
if it was up 2 me  
u motha f\*\*\*as would stop comin up 2 me  
with ur hand out lookin up 2 me  
like u want somethin free  
wen my last cd was out u wasnt bumpin me  
but now that i got this little company  
everybody wanna come 2 me  
like it was somethin free  
but u wont get a crumb from me  
cause im from the streets of (COMPTON COMPTON)  
i told them all  
all them little gangsters  
who u think helped mold em all  
now u wanna run around talkin about g\*\*s  
like i aint got none  
wat u think i sold em all  
cause i stay well off  
now all day all i get is hate mail sayin dre fell off  
wat cuz ive been in a lab with a pen and a pad  
tryin 2 get this dam label off  
i aint havin that  
this is the millennium of aftermath  
it aint gonna be nothin after that  
so give me 1 more platinum plaque  
and f\*\*k rap u can have it back  
so wheres all the mad rappers at  
its like a jungle in this habitat  
but 2 all of u savage cats  
new that i was strapped with gats  
and u were cuddlin with the cabbage patch  
chorus (times 3)