Eminem ft. Dr Dre, Old Time's Sake

Old Time's Sake (Feat. Dr. Dre) Eminem [Eminem] Good evening... This is your ~censored~ captain speaking We will soon be reaching an altitude of 4 million and a half feet That's 8 million miles in the sky Please undo your seatbelt for takeoff You are now free to smoke up out the cabinet

[Dr. Dre]

I'm Dre from back in the day from NWA from black and the grey from Chokin' a ~censored~ to smackin' her face from Stackin' up bodies to rackin' the K's up? From rackin' up hits to stackin' the crates up I'm still hungry and I'm back with a tapeworm And what was happenin' in rap entertainment Me and Shady, far as competition ~censored~ there ain't none

[Eminem]

Speak of the devil, it's attack of the Rainman Chainsaw in hand, blood stain on my apron Soon as the blade spun, vrum they run away from Who wanna play dungeon, no one is safe from In search of a brain surgeon, a great one Wait it ain't funny man, it's urgent i need one Two boxes of detergent and a paint gun And an emergency squirt gun to spray-a one

[Chorus]

So one more time for old time's sake Dre drop that beat and scratch that break And just blow a little bit of that smoke my way And let's go (You're now smokin' with the best, best)

So one more time for old time's sake Dre drop that beat and scratch that break And just send a little bit of that smoke my way And let's go (You're now smokin' with the best, best) [Eminem]

Smoke signal in the sky like verizon wireless A nice environment, suprise entirely hypnotized by the sound I surround the hydrant Takin' lives of firemen, say goodbye here I am again Naked wives and vicodin Before I begin to get to so high pussyboy I could spin Vin vin ~censored~ the handle, I fly off the hinge Let the boy off the bench coach, and throw it to him There he goes in his trenchcoat, no clothes again Baby make us some french toast and show us some skin I show you every inch grows in my foreskin Show me nipple, I pinch both and throw up a ten Now you know it's a sin to tease, blow us again The sorceror of intercourse, if it's forced it's him Don't fight the feelin' if you're feeling the force within When you wake up in the mornin' next to the porcelain

[Chorus]

[Dr. Dre] Now when there's smoke there's fire When there's fire there's flames When there's flames there's Chronic Either you high or you ain't I got no time for no games

[Eminem] Naah uh he ain't playin' He's gon' get the AK and aim it right at your bra-ain I'm slightly insa-ane, back on Creatine Hypnotic and red bull, it's an incredible energy drink And It's givin' me wings, I believe I can fly While I pee on a girl, you won't catch me CSI It's as easy as pie, and as simple as cake Dre get on the mic and make 'em tremble and shake

[Dr. Dre]

Now put your smoke up in the air, raise your Henny and Coke And if you really wanna get ~censored~ up, just let me know We can smoke 'til there's no more lighter fluid to do it Let's get in to it, your smokin' with the triedest and truest I got the midas touch, when it comes to rollin' ~love~ up You mother ~censored~ ain't smokin' you just holdin' ~love~ up Now here we go let's get up, get down, hold up a blunt I smoke the kind of stuff that makes the records go number one Cause if at first you don't succeed, won't hurt to smoke some weed Now them words are just a little more personal for me Seein' as how, I blew up off from puffin' them trees

[Eminem]

We're smokin' up for me, ~censored~ yeah light it up cheech Cmon smoke me out cuz, gimme contact buzz Get me on track, they love me when I'm on that stuff But this is earth callin', Shady man cmon back WHAT Man we're losin' him, he won't even respond back, ~censored~ Now look at all the pretty women in here (Damn ~censored~) Dre it's hot, I think he better go check on their temperatures I'll get the thermometer, you get the bandages Now baby just bend over, just more of the damn ~censored~

[Chorus]