

Eminem, Guilty Conscience (Radio Version)

[Announcer]

Meet Eddie, 23 years old.

Fed up with life,

And the way things are going,

He decides to rob a liquor store

(I can't take this no more, I can't take it no more, homes)

But on his way in,

He has a sudden change of heart.

And suddenly,

His conscience comes into play

[Dr. Dre]

Alright, stop! (Huh?)

Now before you walk in the door

Of this liquor store

And try to get money out the drawer

You'd better think of the consequence (But who are you?)

I'm your motherfuckin' conscience

[Eminem]

That's nonsense.

Go in and gaffle the money,

And run to one of your aunt's cribs.

And borrow a damn dress

And one of her blonde wigs (Can I borrow this?)

Tell her you need a place to stay

You'll be safe for days

If you shave your legs

With Renee's razor blades

[Dr. Dre]

Yeah, but if it all goes through

Like it's supposed to

The whole neighbourhood knows you

And they'll expose you.

Think about it before you walk in the door first.

Look at the store clerk,

She's older then George Burns.

[Eminem]

Fuck that.

Do that shit.

Hit that lick

Can you afford to blow this hit?

Are you that rich?

Why you care if You scare her to death?

Are you that chick?

Do You really think *she* gives a fuck

If you have kids?

[Dr. Dre]

Man, don't do it.

It's not worth it

To risk it. (You're right)

Not over this shit. (Stop)

Drop the biscuit. (I will)

Don't even listen to Slim, yo.

He's bad for you.

[Eminem]

You know what Dre?

I don't like your attitude

[Chorus]

These voices, these voices, I hear them
And when they talk, I follow, I follow, I follow

[Announcer]
Meet Stan, 21 years old
After meeting a young girl at a rave party,
Things start getting hot and heavy in an upstairs bedroom.
Once again, his conscience comes into play...

[Eminem]
Now listen to me.
While you're kissin' her cheek
And smearin' her lipstick, I slip this in her drink.
Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitch's earlobe...

[Dr. Dre]
Yo, this girl's only fifteen years old
How could You take advantage of her, she's passed out!

[Eminem]
It's easy, just cut these lights out, that's how.
Now pick this chicken up, get her off brad's couch
and leave her on the front porch in her mom and dad's house

[Dr. Dre]
Man, ain't you ever seen that one movie Kids?

[Eminem]
No, but I seen the porno with SunDoobiest!

[Dr. Dre]
Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail?

[Eminem]
Fuck that,
drop her off, ring the door bell and bail...

[Chorus]

[Announcer]
Meet Grady, a 29 year-old construction worker.
After coming home from a hard day's work,
He walks in the door of his trailer park home
To find his wife in bed with another man.

[Dr. Dre]
Alright, calm down.
Relax, start breathin'...

[Eminem]
Start breathin'!?
Man, You just caught Your Wife cheatin'.
While you at work, she's with some dude
Tryin' to get off?
Forget gettin' divorced,
CUT THIS CHICKEN'S HEAD OFF!!!

[Dr. Dre]
Wait, What if there's a good explanation for this?

[Eminem]
What? She tripped? Fell? Landed on his dick?

[Dr. Dre]
Alright, Shady.

Maybe he's right, Grady.
But think about the baby
Before you get all crazy.

[Eminem]
Okay! thought about it,
Still wanna grab her?
Kick her out the house
Get you're daughter and kidnap her?
That's what I did.
Be smart, don't be a retard.
You gonna take advice from somebody who slapped DEE BARNES?

[Dr. Dre]
What'chu say!?

[Eminem]
What's wrong? Didn't think I'd remember?

[Dr. Dre]
I'ma kill you, you little motherfucker!

[Eminem]
Ah-ah,
Temper, temper!
Mr. Dre?
Mr. N.W.A?
Mr. AK coming straight outta Compton
Y'all better make way?
How in the hell you gonna tell this man not to be violent?

[Dr. Dre]
Cuz he don't need to go the same route that I went.
Been there, done that...Aw, fuck it...What am I sayin'?
Do 'em both, Grady, where's your gun at?

[Gun fires, is cocked, and refired]