

# Eminem, He's A Wanksta

it's shady  
aka the army  
shady records  
break it down

i do alot a spittin and i dont gotta try  
but i aint got rhymes to waste  
so lets make 'em

i aint no gangsta i aint gotta start frontin'  
i just call Banks up if i need ot pop somethin

i gotta friend of mine named 50 cent i signed  
this shits official  
now the deals finished and its time  
to get down to this buisness lets go get these nicks and dimes  
so hurry up and cop g-unit shit before its gone  
its like a gold mine for my 'manatic nine  
and bounce right back gotta be like Micheal Myers  
this shit must be a sign  
these lables must be blind  
Columbia i know this must be fuckin with they minds  
they know they bout to cry cuz they missed out but i  
know how to get the dope  
cuz Dre gave me a business mind  
i say in my line  
i hit 'em with the nine  
i had an empty clip  
but they didnt check the chamber HAA!!

(chorus X2)

i aint no gangsta i aint gotta start frontin'  
i just call Banks up when i need to pop something  
but u gon' feel our shit  
you gon' hit the stop button  
we gon' fuck you up a long time. u gon' get stomped stuntin

damn 50!  
this shits about to hit the fan 50  
fuck happened to ja?  
hes got the sickest vendetta  
he must think that you better  
you bout to play with his paper  
you gonna fuck up his cheddah  
now homie think we gon' sweat 'em  
but we just gon' forget 'em  
now if he dont shut up we'll dead em  
now Yayo stomp his head in  
its all good  
cus we'd rather rap then to let a  
pussy play yourself outta pocket homie  
so tell him he better be easy  
start some bullshit'll get his whole crew wet  
D-twizzy, Obie, 50 cent nd G-unit  
yo he dont want it cuz he's always drugged out  
you wont see one picture where his pupils aint bugged out

(chorus X2)

damn 50!  
shady records