

# Eminem, Hustlers And Hardcore

[Intro]

Yo check this out! In life, you got your want to be's  
You got your going to be's, and you got your has been's  
Then you got your hustlers and hardcore

[Domingo]

Oh a line with fakes a time  
Fresh time, with sure more times  
Jimminy two time respect mine  
Big click with breakfast and blacklist  
War! War! War! War!  
Vision, knocking you out motherfucker listen  
Superstition can help you in this battle  
G's and sandals who surround you in all the angles  
All over your shit in shamble  
Looking the little of latter you fucking runt

[Chorus 4x]

Hustlers! Hustlers and Hardcore!  
Giving you more than what you asking for!

[Domingo]

Danger hander  
Banging swinging banner all single hander  
Hit the left propaganda  
Ill manner bad grammar stander  
Got the people chasing with cameras by the manner  
Hit and slap us, so pajamas  
Hiding under clothes in dirty hampers  
Happy brands will make them happy campers  
Little laughter  
Shit nappers

[Eminem]

I'll puke eat and freak you  
Battle, I'm too weeded to speak to  
The only key that I see to defeat you  
Would be for me to remove these two Adidas and beat you  
And force feed you them both and on each feet is a cleat shoe  
I lift you off your feet so fast with a round house  
You'll think I pulled the fucking ground out from underneath you  
I ain't no fucking g, I'm a canibal  
I ain't trying to shoot you, I'm trying to chop you into pieces and eat you  
Rap you in rope and glass, strapped to a soakin mattress  
Coke and acid, black magic, cloaks and daggers  
Fuck the planet until it spins on a broken axis

[Chorus 4x]

[Domingo]

Aw yeah {\*echoes\*}