Eminem, My Balls

[Intro][Eminem]

Ballz, Ballz, Ballz x2 You'll never touch my...

[Chorus] [Eminem]

Catch me if you can but you ain't man enough, You're standin' tough
But you know that no matter what
You'll never get the chance to touch
My ballz, ballz, ballz x2
You'll never touch my ballz

[Verse 1] [Swifty McVay]

I see you ain't a playa, you ain't ballin'
And I don't even care who the hell you call in
In this game, it ain't no talkin'
You can get it started, I nail the coffin
And all I here is "get your man up off him"
So why I gotta stop it, this nigga was talkin'
And I ain't gotta prove you nothin'
I do it and you ain't gotta push my buttons

[Verse 2][Bizarre]

This dude in front of me, he weighs a brick He's quick and I can't get Marshall hit So I played my position and don't make a move Been doin' this for years, my team can't lose And ain't nobody, ain't nobody hard 9 o'clock, I'm gonna punch me a guard Hut one, hut two, I'm ready Hike, give the ball to Nelly And nobody out there feels me Take this 'fore you have to kill me And any player in my way, I'm foldin' Damn it, called holdin'

[Chorus] [Eminem]

[Verse 3] [Eminem]

Football, Football, I love football Yes, tres, dos, uno Dos, tres, f**k, shit, bitch, asshole son of a bitch Everybody cuddle, blah I mean huddle I just stepped in a mud puddle, butthole Freak, who just tapped on my ass cheek Nevermind, let's try quarterback sneak Cover me, smother me with love that's brotherly That didn't work, try another play Hut one, hut two, hut hut hurry up I'm reachin' up another grown man's butt Hike the ball, I mean I like Bizarre But Jesus yikes, I think I can feel his balls My dick is long as it is hard, yeah so are my balls It's the longest yard, whoops that's not the chorus Run it back, wrong song, yeah disreguard That whole statement I just made, what yard line we on? Our on 5 and our timeouts are gone Less than a minute left, I just throw my ball Down the sideline to Von, he steps outta bounds

48 seconds left on the clock but every last one counts Call another huddle, we're down by six The plan is, to throw the ball to Swift But he's so god dang high, that he trips Falls and slips, Proof grabs him by his fingertips And runs the ball all the way down to the one But he don't get in, but all we need is a put ??? But all we need is a touch down and an extra point to win But then I get sacked all the way back to the ten God dammit I'ma slap somebody if I get tapped on the ass again Everybody's laughin' now, no timeouts and its now fourth down We're never gonna make it, wait I just got an idea Quick, everybody get naked, Denaun go long I'ma throw the bomb, c'mon how they gonna tackle you wit no pants on Ass out with a floppin' schlong, touch down yeah I told you.... It's the longest yard

[Chorus][Eminem]

[Verse 4][Kuniva]

The new face on the yard, just hand me the ball I'ma run through all of ya'll, ya'll just soft Even though my cleats is kickin' up mud It's more traction for me, I'm stiff armin' punks High steppin' through the end zone I been gone, I'm so dirty you don't even know my skin tone It's time to rumble, no time to fumble And I won't stumble, your frontline will tumble Playin' ball with killas, my team's gorillas Three time offenders, even drug dealers One of the best runnin' backs there never was Movin' like Barry Sanders, leavin' you in the dust

[Verse 5][Proof]

Yack is high, I got the highest yack
Hit the ground so hard I leave tire tracks
Bizarre snaps like a fire crack
And my palm more stickier than spider back
Eyin' my eye, a Mack Truck tryin to sack us
No matter how big they flyin' backwards
Wide reciever, recievin' wide
For every stride in my life, I breathe and die

[Verse 6] [Kon Artis]

Defense is playin' a pass Then the quarterback peeps and screams That means that its time for me To run out the back like a bat straight outta hell My tracks burn turf when they excell I try to lateral pass the ball to Proof He got dropped and the ball came loose And shot up like a flare, I gave the ball a stare And use my lineman's shoulder as a chair Now I'm flyin' through the air like a superhero I can use this pose for a box of cereal I'm no joke punk, I get my dinerio For bein' the best player on my team what As soon as I hear the hut 1, 2, hut I do one run, run, the screen go run run Then I cut, spin around in the endzone Then I do the ninety shuffle so

[Chorus] [Eminem]
[Outro] [Eminem]

Footballs I'm talkin' about footballs dude