

Eminem, My Words Are Weapons

Chorus:

My words are weapons (I use them to crush my opponents)

My words are weapons (I never show no emotions)

My words are weapons (I use them to kill whoevers steppin' to me, my words are like weaponry on a record)

My words are weapons (I use them to crush my opponents)

These words are weapons (I never show no emotions)

My words are weapons (I use them to kill whoevers steppin' to me, my words are like weaponry on a record)

Eminem:

(Aiiyo)

The rage I release on a page is like a demon unleashing a caged lunatic
'soon as i hit the stage

My mind is like a fuckin' stick of dynamite, once is get behind the mic
it's like the wick is lit, you bitches die tonight

My 9 is like a guy that light at night, shinin' bright

My fuckin grip is tighter than my wife's vagina (sike!)

These cocksucking cops got my Smith & Wesson

I guess its time to pick a different weapon, man this shits depressin'

But Swift is gettin me a new one for a christmas present (c'mon Slim, lets go and teach this fuckin bitch a lesson)

They managed to confiscate the pistol that I brandished

But my plan is to use this bullshit to my advantage

Shady, stay creative baby

Hold your head up, dont you let up

one bit on these motherfuckin' suckas

You're a soldier, get up

Stand up for what you belive in, long as you breathin'

They jealous of you man, thats the only reason they beefin'

(Chorus)

Swift:

Its that dirty dozen renegade

you done pulled the pin out my grenade

thirty eights so move yo' shit up out the way

you niggas wont forget about McFae

you got somethin to say? get it out today or watch these bullets break

from these ten black fingers huggin these deadly millimeters

that'll make Jeff Dommar look like he got a misdemeanor

see im dirty, so I aint gotta buy a pistol cleaner

and an official beater

don't let me see you wit your heater

you get hit wit it

tell the motherfuckas Swift did it

you packin somethin special in yo crib? then bitch get it

im physically fitted to run your digits

im hostile, wit this roscoe pointed up your nostrils

you can split it, and guess what?

I'm blowin up the hospital

and wouldn't give a fuck if you a cop or a hoe

im hannibal lector, the spinal cord disconnecter

finding whores to lock em' up in hotels to inject her

(Chorus)

Bizarre:

im eatin girls like im hannibal

there's no way I can be the gay rapper (why not?)

I only fuck animals (oh)

you stupid trick, got my dick startin to itch

went to my mother's gravesite, called her a stupid bitch

1 on 1 in this blood sport

im in divorce court

suing my bitch over a pack of Newports

6 times I been arrested

how would you feel if you was a Jehovah witness that always got molested?

im smokin dank, drinkin drink

I can't have any kids cause im fuckin shootin blanks
don't you know bizarre don't give a fuck?
Nicole's a whore, im glad O.J. murdered the slut
responsibility? im neglegent
bill clinton's a fag and should be stabbed, let richard simmons be the
president
call me a wierdo, call me "bazeer"
while I stick it up your ass while you shit dierreah
(Chorus)