

# Eminem, Old Times Sake

This is your \*\*\*\*ing captain speaking  
We will soon be reaching an altitude of four million and a half feet  
Thats eight million miles in the sky  
Please, undo your seatbelt for takeoff  
You are now free to smoke about the cabin  
Im Dre from back in the day from  
NWA from black and the gray from  
Choking a bitch to smacking her face from  
Stacking up bodies to  
Racking their kegs up  
from Racking a bitch to  
Stacking them crates up  
Im still hungry and Im back with a tapeworm  
And we was happening and rapping Entertainment  
Me & Shady for us competition  
Faggot, There aint none  
Speak of the devil  
Its attack of the rain man  
Chainsaw in hand, blood stain on my apron  
Soon as the blade spun run, they run away from  
Who wanna play dungeon?  
No one is safe from  
In search of a brain surgeon  
A great one  
Wait, the day aint funny man  
Its urgent I need one  
Two boxes of detergent and a paint gun  
And an emergency squirt gun to spray A-1  
So one more time for old times sake  
Dre, drop that beat and scratch that brake  
Now just blow a little bit of that smoke my way  
And lets go  
Were now smoking with the best (the best)  
I said one more time for old times sake  
Dre, drop that beat and scratch that brake  
Now just send a little bit of that smoke my way  
And lets go  
Were now smoking with the best (the best)  
Smoke signal in the sky like Verizon wireless  
A nice environment  
Surprised, entirely hypnotized by the sound I surround the hydrants  
taking lives of firemen  
Say goodbye, here I am again  
Naked wives and vicadin  
Before I begin to get so high; pussy boy, I could spin  
Fin, fin  
\*\*\*\* the handle I fly off the hinge  
Let that boy off the bench, coach and throw it to him  
There he goes in his trench coat, no clothes again  
Baby, make us some French toast and show us some skin  
I show you every inch grows of my foreskin  
Show me nipple I pinch, throw up, and throw up a ten  
Now you know its a sin to tease, blow us again  
The sorcerer of intercourse - if its forced, its him  
Dont fight the feeling if youre feeling the force within  
And when you wake up in the morning next to the porcelain  
So one more time for old times sake  
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And lets go  
Were now smoking with the best (the best)  
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And lets go  
Were now smoking with the best (the best)  
Now wheres theres smoke, theres fire  
Where theres fire, theres flames  
Wheres theres flames, theres chronic  
Either you high or you aint  
I got no time for no games  
Nah, uh he aint playing  
Hes gonna get the AKA and aim it right at your brain  
Im slightly insane  
Vodka and creatine  
Hypnotic and red bull  
Its an incredible energy drink  
And its given me wings  
I believe I can fly  
While I pee on a girl  
You catch me, CSI  
Its as easy as pie  
And as simple as cake  
Dre, get on the mic and make them dribble and shake  
Now put your smoke up in the air  
And raise your henny and coke  
And if you really wanna get \*\*\*\*ed up, just let me know  
We can smoke till theres no more lighter fluid to do it  
Lets get into it  
You smoking with the triest and truest  
I got the Midas touch  
When it comes to rolling \*\*\*\* up  
You mother\*\*\*\*ers aint smoking  
You just holding \*\*\*\* up  
Now here we go  
Lets get up, get down hold up a blunt  
I smoke the kinda stuff that make the records go number one  
Cuz if at first you dont succeed, wont hurt to smoke some weed  
Now them words are just a little more personal for me  
Seeing is how I blew up off of puffing them trees  
Well puffing aint enough for me  
\*\*\*\* yeah, light it up Cheech, come on  
Smoke me out, cuz  
Give me contact buzz  
Get me on track  
They love me when Im on that stuff  
But this earth calling Shady, man come on back (what?)  
Man were losing him; he wont even respond back (\*\*\*\*!)  
Now look at all the pretty women in here  
(Damn bitches)  
Dre, its hot  
I think we better go check on their temperatures  
I give them the thermometer  
You get the bandages  
Now baby just bend over  
This wont hurt a damn it just  
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