

Eminem, Street Cred

Everybody's judged by the clothes they wear,
the main nightmare is that people will stop and stare
and the only care that people have in their minds is that
there's all kinds of Calvin Kleines, and pork rinds who can't
read behind the lines, seems, all the buttons all the dreams
all the people in their teens are to keen on becoming the next
best dressed queen.

The only ingredient that you will ever need
seems to be such a fucked up one indeed
but all it takes is a bunch of fakes
to fuckin' make you loose it, booze it 'n' snooze it
all the stupid magazines that you shitz have put to bed
just makes people wanna fuckin' improve their crappy street cred.