## Eminem, Surrounded By Hoes

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Everywhere I'm at everywhere I go, I stay surrounded by hoes Even when I'm tryin to be on the low, I'm recognized by hoes

Man, its gotta be cause of the dough, its got to be cause of the dough Cause the game sure wasn't like this before, it wasn't like this before [Verse One]

50 Cent I'm makin hits now

Don't try an act like you ain't heard I'm the shit now

Some bitches changed, cause they know I'm fittin to blow

You should see how they react when I come through the door

In the club my niggaz, we fittin to ball out

Drink till we fall out

Some shit jump off, nigga we goin all out

Shots big enough to tear the fuckin wall out

I'll have your punk ass on the dance floor tryin to crawl out

I had bad luck, then my luck changed up

You see the Range, you see the rims all blinged up

You ain't hear what I charge for 16, I'm makin a killin

These other rap niggaz just catching feelings

(Chorus)

[Outro]

Haha, yeah

Yeah that's it nigga, what the fuck you thought

I ain't giving niggaz more than 16 for a motherfuckin freestyle

The fuck you want for free man

Ya'll niggaz be wanting a lot for free man

Fuck them other niggaz, other niggaz can't rap

That's why they give you 100 motherfuckin bars for nothing man

You know what I mean

Fuck that shit man, I ain't gonna sit there rappin to you all night

Haha, the fuck man

Hey yo, Sha Money XL, nigga teamwork

We work hard nigga

50 Cent