

# Eminem, That's My N Fo' Real

Ugh, zee

I got wakin haze, my customers hoes sleep with me  
we have small beef, i still sell em o's for three  
fifty they known when big beef, i'll pop 100 times  
they like road kill, i live n\*\*\*\*s brains on 189  
and my down bitches, they be ready to kill i be  
like chill, they be like "that's my n\*\*\*\* fo  
real";

Thats my n\*\*\*\* fo real X3

I don't give a fuck if we dont sell a record we  
still gunna get this money in the bricks spill it  
zee

I'm like santa clause, i deliver n\*\*\*\*s grams raw  
straight from panama, they eat it up like hannibal  
and my dons, they appear like magic wands i sell  
em to the crack of dawn, and destroy every track  
im on plus i have a clan packed in the back of  
vans more raw than the taliban, murk you for a  
half a gram i get bboy a truck, yo truck in the  
river fuck some doe, he be like "that's my  
n\*\*\*\* fo real";

Thats my n\*\*\*\* fo real X3

[ Find more Lyrics on [www.mp3lyrics.org/QLJ](http://www.mp3lyrics.org/QLJ) ]  
Scarecrow what, im trying to walk before i crawl  
I want it all, ever since i came outta my mommas  
walls im trying to make so much doe when i write a  
song i can vite em all, while ya'll click on the  
corner selling final calls niggas mad at us,  
gladiators like maximus we fabolous, while you  
fall off like canabis's managers my man d, you  
keep the nina pillin zee, point a mine and watch  
em soak em like sarina williams

Thats my n\*\*\*\* fo real X3

Zee need buddha, E user Be freelookers spittin  
from our pt cruisers my tank dont drop, i still  
got doe to make got little niggas on  
rollerskates, holdin my coke and weight blow  
paper, hole chaser, doe raiser, joe frasier 16  
cellys and 4 pagers go hype up your squad that  
they might fuck with ours i just light up cigars,  
go buy bikes, trucks and cars got axe n nitty in  
atlanta deep ran the street, 10 grand a week i got  
one word, dont put ya man to sleep and i love my  
jersey live bitches they leave a n\*\*\*\*, face with  
35 stitches they'll help me, cinder blocks and  
pushin kids so deep in the oceans they see where  
octopusses live this label deal is for raws pacin  
chill i know mad heads, but still

Thats my n\*\*\*\* fo real X3

Yeah what  
(echo)Bricks