

# Eminem, Trouble

Alright, here, drink this  
What is it?  
Shut up and drink it  
No  
I said drink it, bitch  
The fuck? The fuck are you tryna do?  
Get us cancelled

Ayy, yo  
Fuck blind people (What?)  
And deaf people suck (Stop)  
So do cripples, you dumb quadriplegic fuck  
With Christopher Reeve's luck (Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah)  
Shady, Jesus, what the fuck?  
Oh, here comes Marshall to try to clean this up (Shut up)  
What's the matter, Marshall? Your penis tucked?  
Aw, the big bad rapper just get his feelings hurt?  
Let me go, you bitch  
Or what, genius, huh?  
You gonna cancel me, yeah? Gen-Z me, bruh?  
Little pussy, what's wrong? Thought you was dreaming, huh?  
When you gonna realize that we fuckin' need each other?