

Machine Gun Kelly, Rap Devil (Eminem Diss)

oh my God, Ronnie

ayy somebody grab him some clippers
his fucking beard is weird
tough talk from a rapper paying millions for security a year
I think my dad's gon; crazy
Yeah Hailie you right
Dad's always mad couple up in the studio at the mic
you're sober and bored
Huh, I know

About to be 46 years old
dog, talking about "I'ma call up Trick Trick"

man you sound like a bitch, bitch
man up and handle your shit
mad about something I said in 2012
took you 6 years and a surprise album just to come with a diss
homie we get it
we know that your the greatest rapper alive

fucking dweeb
all you do is read the dictionary and stay inside
fuck a Rap God
I'm the Rad Devil
coming bear face with a black shovel
like the Armageddon
when the smoke settle
his body next to an instrumental
I'm saying

I'm sick of them sweat suit and the corny ass
let's talk about it
I'm sick of you being rich and you still mad
let's talk about it
both of us single dads from the Midwest
we can talk about it
or we could get gully
I'll size up your body
and put some white chalk around it

Let's talk about the fact you actually blackballed a rapper that's twice as young as you
Let's call Sway, ask why I can't go on Shade 45 because of you
Let's ask Interscope how you had Paul Rosenberg trying to shelf me
Still can't cover up the fact your last four albums is as bad as your selfie

I know you can't stand yourself
trying to be the old you so be you stan yourself
let's leave all the beefing to 50
em you're pushing 50
why you claiming that I call Puff when you're the one who called Diddy (Fact!)
Then you went and called Jimmy (Fact!)
the conference called me in the morning

they told me you not about a tweet
you wanted me to say sorry
I swear to God, I ain;t believe him
please say it ain;t so
the big bad bully of the rap game
can't take a fucking joke
oh you want some pocking smoke
but not literally, you'll choke

yeah, I'll acknowledge you're the GOAT

But I'm the Gunner bitch
I got you in the scope
don't have a heart attack now
somebody help your mans up
knees weaker, old age
the real Slim Shady can't stand up

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Hello Marshall, my name's Colson
you should go back to Recoery
I know your ego is hurting just knowing all of your fans discovered me
he like,
"Damn, he's a younger then me
except he dressed better and I;m ugly
always making fun of me"
Stop all the thuggery Marshall
you're living in luxury

look, what you done to me
dropped an album just because of me
damn you in love with me
you got money but I;m hungry
I like the diss but you won't say
those lyrics out in front of me
shout out to ever rapper that's out up under me
know that I'll never do you like this fuckery
still bitter after everyone loves you

pull that wedgies out your dungeries I gotta respect the OG's
and I know most of them personally
But you're just a bully acting like a baby
so I gotta read you a nursery
I;m the ghost of the future
and you're just Ebenezer Scrooge
I said I'd flex, anyone could get it
I didn't know it would be you

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riding shotty cause I gotta roll this dope
it's a fast road when your idols become your rivals
never hesitate to say it to your face
I'm an asshole
bitch ass motherfucker!

we know you get nervous, Rabbit
I see momma's spaghetti all over your sweater
I wish you would lose yourself on the recors

that you made a decade ago
they were better
according to them you're a national treasure
to me you're as soft as a feather
the type to be scared to ask Rihanna for her number
just hold her umbrella –ella-ella

"I;m not afraid:
ok. Oscar The Grouch chilling on the couch
you got en Oscar
damn, can can anyone else gst some food in the mouth?
they made a movie about you
you in everybody's top ten
you're not getting better with time
it's fine Eminem, put down the pen
or write a simple apology about simple fact
you had wite a diss to acknowledge me
I am the prodigy
how could I even look up tyo you
you're not eve as tall as me
5'8" and I'm 6'4"
7 punches hold your head still
last time you saw "8 Mile" was at home on a treadmill
you were named after a candy
I was named after a gangster
and don't be a sucker and take my verse off of Yelawolf's album, thank you
I just wanna feed my daughter
you tried to stop the money to support her
you the on always talk about action
text me the addy, I'm pulling up scrappy
and I'm by fucking myself, what's happening'?
Est captain salute me or shot me

that's what he's gonna have to do to me
when he realizes there ain't shit he could do to me
Everybody always hated me
this isn't anything new yto me
yeah, there's a difference between us
I got all of my shit without Dre producing me
I know you're not used tpo me
usually one of your disses should ruin me
but biytch I;m from Cleveland
everybody quiet this evening
I'm ready the eulogy
dropped an album called "kamikaze"
so that means it killed him
already fucked one rapper's girl this week
don't make me call Kim

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