

[Eminem]

When I just a little baby boy,  
my momma used to tell me these crazy things.  
She used to tell me my daddy was an evil man,  
she used to tell me he hated me.  
But then I got a little bit older and I realized,  
she was the crazy one.  
But there was nothin' I could do or say to try to change her,  
cuz that's just the way she was.

They said I can't rap about bein' broke no more.  
They say I can't rap about coke no more.  
(AHHH!) Slut, you think I won't choke no whore  
'till the vocal cords don't work in her throat no more?!  
(AHHH!) These motherfuckers are thinkin' I'm playin'  
Thinkin' I'm sayin' this shit cuz I'm thinkin' it just to be sayin' it  
(AHHH!) Put your hands down BITCH, I ain't gon' shoot you.  
I'ma pull YOU to this bullet, and put it through you  
(AHHH!) Shut up slut, you're causin' too much chaos  
Just bend over and take it slut, okay Ma?  
Oh, now he's rapin' his own mother, abusing a whore,  
snorting coke, and we gave him the Rolling Stone cover?"  
You goddamn right BITCH, and now it's too late,  
I'm triple platinum and tragedies happened in two states.  
I invented violence, you vile venomous volatile bitches  
vain Vicadin, vrinnn Vrinnn, VRINNN! {\*chainsaw revs up\*}  
Texas Chainsaw, left his brains all  
Danglin' from his neck, while his head barely hangs on.  
Blood, guts, guns, cuts.  
Knives, lives, wives, nuns, sluts.

Chorus: Eminem

Bitch I'ma kill you! You don't wanna fuck with me.  
Girls leave - you ain't nuttin but a slut to me  
Bitch I'ma kill you! You ain't got the balls to beef.  
We ain't gon' never stop beefin' I don't squash the beef.  
You better kill me! I'ma be another rapper dead  
for poppin' off at the mouth with shit I shouldn'ta said.  
But when they kill me - I'm bringin' the world with me.  
Bitches too! You ain't nuttin' but a girl to me.

..I said you don't, wanna fuck with Shady, ('cause why?)  
'Cause Shady, will fuckin' kill you. (ah-haha)  
I said you don't, wanna fuck with Shady, (why?)  
Cuz Shady, will fuckin' kill you

[Eminem]

Bitch I'ma kill you! Like a murder weapon, I'ma conceal you  
in a closet with mildew, sheets, pillows and film you  
Buck with me, I been through hell, shut the hell up!

I'm tryin' to develop these pictures of the Devil to sell 'em  
I ain't ask to rap, but I rap on acid  
Got a new blow-up probe and just had a strap-on added.  
WHOOOPS! Is that a subliminal hint? NO!  
Just criminal intent to sodomize women again  
Eminem offend? NO! Eminem on assault.  
And if you ever give in to him, you give him an impulse  
to do it again, THEN, if he does it again  
you'll probably end up jumpin' out of somethin' up in the 10th  
(Ahhhhhhhh!) Bitch I'ma kill you, I ain't done, this ain't the chorus.  
I ain't even drug you in the woods yet to paint the forest  
A bloodstain is orange after you wash it three or four times  
in the tub but that's normal ain't it Norman?  
Serial killer hidin' murder material  
in a cereal box on top of your stereo  
Here we go again, we're out of our medicine,  
out of our minds, and we want in yours, let us in.

Chorus (first line starts "Or I'ma kill you!")

[Eminem]  
Eh-heh, know why I say these things?  
Cause ladies' screams keep creepin' in Shady's dreams.  
And the way things seem, I shouldn't have to pay these shrinks  
these eighty G's a week to say the same things TWEECE!  
TWICE? Whatever, I hate these things  
Fuck shots! I hope the weed'll outweigh these drinks  
Motherfuckers want me to come on their radio shows  
just to argue with 'em cuz their ratings stink?  
FUCK THAT! I'll choke radio announcer to bouncer,  
from fat bitch to all seventy-thousand pounds of her.  
From principal, to the student body, and counselor,  
from in-school, to before school, to out of school.  
I don't even believe in breathin', I'm leavin' air in your lungs  
just to hear you keep screamin' for me to seep it.  
OKAY, I'M READY TO GO PLAY  
I GOT THE MACHETE FROM O.J.  
I'M READY TO MAKE EVERYONE'S THROAT SAG!  
You faggots keep eggin' me on 'till I have you at knifepoint, then you beg  
me to stop?  
SHUT UP! Gimme your hands and feet!  
I said SHUT UP when I'm talkin to you!  
YOU HEAR ME? ANSWER ME!

Chorus (first line starts "Or I'ma kill you!"  
ninth line starts "Bitch I'ma kill you!")

[Eminem] Hahaha, I'm just playin' ladies. You know I love you.