

# 50 Cent, Hail Mary (Rmx Eminem Busta Rhymes)

Hail Mary 2003 (Ja Rule Diss)  
(feat. 50 Cent, Busta Rhymes)

[Eminem]

Makaveli rest in peace  
Irv Gotti, too much Bacardi in his body  
Mouth like a .12 gauge shotti

[2x]

Come get me  
If you mothafuckers want Shady  
If Pac was still here now,  
He would never ride with Ja,  
na na na na na na na

[Eminem]

You ain't no killa, you a pussy  
That exstacy dun' got you all emotional and moushy  
Bitches wearin rags in photos, Ja's words bein quoted  
In the SOURCE, stealin 'Pac's shit like he just wrote it  
You loud mouth, pray to God, hopin no one's listenin  
See 50 comin for me, Oh my God my, my position  
No one will pay attention  
To me, please Gotti, here I go  
Gimme this pill, exstacy dun' got me feelin so  
Invincible  
Now all of a sudden I'm a fuckin mad man who screams  
Like I'm 'Pac but I'm not, enemies, Hennesy  
Actin like I'm great, but I'm fake, I'm CRAZY  
Sweat drip, get me off this trip, someone stop this train  
Some say my brain is all corrupted, fucked from this shit  
I'm stuck, I'm addicted to these drugs, I'ma quit  
Sayin mothafucka's name's before somebody fucks me up  
Ain't no pussies over here, partner, see you hell, fucker

[Eminem Sings]

Come get me  
Motherfucker, If you want Shady  
If Pac was still here now,  
He would never ride with Ja  
Na, na, na, na ,na, na, na, na

Get off that E  
Before you try to come and fuck with me  
It's Aftermath here now  
Shady Records got it locked  
La, la, la, la , la, la, la, la

[50 Cent]

Temesentruries is packed with promise makers  
Never realized the precious time them bitch niggas is wastin  
Insitutionalize, my bitches bring me product by the bundles  
Hustle hard from the cell, G-Unit mothafucka, WE BALLIN  
Catch me countin trees and when I'm callin  
Can you set my car, Ceo let me sip on Henessy, "Can I sip some more?"  
Hell, I done been in jail, I ain't scared  
Momma checkin in my bedroom, I ain't there  
I got a head with no screws in it  
Mothafuckas thinkin they can stop 50... they losin it  
Lil' nigga named Ja, think he live like me  
Talkin about he left the hospital, took 9 like me  
You live in fantasies nigga  
I rejected deposit  
When your lil sweet ass comin out of the closet

now he wonderin why DMX blowed him out  
next time grown folks talkin bitch close your mouth  
Peep me I take this war shit deeply  
Seen too many real niggas ballin let these bitch niggas beat me  
yous a mothafuckin punk and you dont see me with gloves  
quit scarin them fuckin kids with ya ulgy ass mug  
and you can tell them niggas you roll with whatever you want  
but you and i know whats goin on  
Nigga pay back Tah, I know your bitch ass from way back  
Witness be strap with max You know I don't play that  
All these old rappers tryin to advance its all over now -- take it like a man  
HAHA--Irv lookin like Larry Holmes, flabby and sick  
tryin to playa hate on my shit- Man, eat a fat dick  
Lovin this shit thats how you made me  
feelin like I got you niggas crazy  
Against all odds up with my thug mothafuckas know  
This'll be the realist shit I ever wrote  
Against all odds, up in the studio gettin blow to the truest shit i ever  
spoke, 21 gun salute

[Busta Rhymes:]

Hey yo I've been one of the most humble, rep the streets to the core  
Hey Jeffrey, What the fuck you come involvin with me for?  
It's been a long time comin like a bless and a check  
you see 106 and park fans don't even fuckin respect you  
Its kinda funny wanna be Pac, wanna fake like like he thug  
runnin around talkin shit that he ain't capable of  
now let me OFF this cock sucka watch me handle you nigga  
If i recall Violator used to manage you nigga then took a closer look and  
realized you was an impostor theres never been a Violator on a Murda Inc  
roster.  
Dumb ass Now who shoot?-- Ah made you look, you said Bus' singin the same ol'  
hook,  
You Stupid if yall shoot I take a look at ya man tha bitch shot himself infront  
of Def Jam  
Chedda Bob ass nigga start adjustin ya plan  
you let the streets down nigga 'pologize to ya fans  
watch ya pull a lil stunt like we ain't know where you are  
Lil faggot desperate tryin to establish a buzz I know tha shit is drivin you  
crazy You wonderin how  
The streets ain't never want you Beatrice what you gonna do now?  
Now if you wanna beef with me, then i'm beefin with you  
I think about tha game and what its like AH--WHAT WOULD IT BE WITHOUT YOU  
You finished I ain't tryin to repeat this just because I'm cool shouldn'  
take my kindness for weakness

[Busta speakin]

It was fun Next time you got a problem man, Address me  
before you make shit a public issue homie, Now i'ma return back to my regular  
self and have fun again  
-One