Eminem, Ail In The Coffin This motherfucker here, just won't shut up will you? Talkin about I owe you, bitch you owe me I'm promoting you right now Man lets put the nail in this coffin I don't want to be like this I don't really want to hurt no feelins But I'm only bein real when I say nobody wants to hear their grandfather rap Old men have heart attacks and I don't want to be responsible for that so Put the mic down and walk away You can still have a little bit of dignity I would never claim to be no great Benzino an 83 year old fake Pacino So how can he hold me over some balcony without throwin his lower back out as soon as he goes to lift me Please don't, you'll probably fall with me and our asses will both be history But then again you'll finally get your wish cuz youl be all over the street like 50 Cent Fuckin punk pussy fuck you chump gimme a one-on-one see if I don't fuck you up Tryin to jump the Ruff Ryders and they cut you up And you put Jada on a track thats how much you suck duck in the industry, swear that you in the streets hustlin You sit behind a fuckin desk at The Source butt-kissin and beggin motherfuckers for guest appearences and you can even get the clearances cuz real lyricists don't even respect you or take you serious It's not that we don't like you, we hate you - period Talk about a mid-life crisis damn last week you was shakin Obie Trice's hand Now he's a busta? What the fucks with that? Get on a track dissin us kissin 50's ass and askin me what I know about inditements-bite me bitch I got two cases, and probation - fight me! What do I know about standin in front of a judge like a man ready to take whatever sentence he hands What you know about your wife slicin her wrists right in front of the only thing you have in this world - a little girl? And I put that on her, when this is all over I would never try to make her a star and eat off her I don't know shit about no shoppin rocks But what you know about hip-hop shops rockin spots? When you're the only white boy in that bitch just rippin pressin up your own flyers and your stickers stickin them bitches up after spendin six hours at Kinkos Just makin copys of your covers of casette singles and sell them out the trunk of your Tracer Spendin your whole paycheck at Disc Makers What you know about bein bullied over half your life? Oh thats right, you should know what thats like, you're half white Vanilla Ice, spill the beans and rice, I'm eaten you alive inside Jesus Christ, if your that much of a gangster, put the mic down You should be out killin motherfuckers right now Kill a motherfucker dead, kill'em dead bitch Shoot'em in the fuckin head, go ahead bitch Slap my mom, slap the fuck outa her! She can't sue you, she wouldn't get a buck out of you Cuz your broke as fuck you suck you're a fuckin joke

If you was really sellin coke, well then what the fuck

you'd make a lot more money than you do from rap You never had no security, you'll never be famous

You'll never now what its like to be rich, life's a bitch aint it?

you stop for dummy? If you slew some crack

Raymond, here, let me break this shit down in lamens terms for you just to make sure that you can understand this and Canibus they usin too many complicated fuckin words for you

Here then let me slow it down for you

so you can understand if I say it slower:

Let it go dawg it's over I don't want to be like this

I don't really want to hurt no feelins

But I'm only bein real when I say nobody wants to hear their grandfather rap

Old men have heart attacks

and I don't want to be responsible for that so

Put the mic down and walk away

You can still have a little bit of dignity

Haha

Talkin bout I have motherfuckers callin your crib

bitch you aint even got a fuckin crib

You ain't even got a fuckin phone, fuckin bum

Threatened to shut me down at your little fuckin Source magazine

if I come back at you when I attacked you, bitch you attacked me first

take it like a man and shut the fuck up

and fuck your little magazine too

I don't need your little fuckin magazine, I got XXL number anywayz

And y'all can't stand it cuz they're gettin bigger than y'all

oh, and by the way, how'd I look on the VMAs?

When you was watchin me from whatever fuckin TV you was watchin me from in Boston

The mean streets of Boston, fuckin sissy

Like you got us scared in the motherfucker, suck our motherfuckin dicks

Oh, and for those who don't know, don't get it twisted yo,

the Source has a white owner