

# Eminem, B-Rabbit Vs. Papa Doc (Freestyle From

Now everybody from the 313 put your motha f\*\*kin' hands up and follow me  
Now everybody from the 313 put your motha f\*\*kin' hands up  
Look look

Now while he stands tough  
Notice that this man did not have his hands up  
The Free World's got you gassed up  
Now who's afraid of the Big Bad Wolf

1, 2, 3 and to the 4  
1 pac 2 pac 3 pac 4  
4 pac 3 pac 2 pac 1  
You're pac he's pac You're pac none

This guy ain't no motha f\*\*kin MC  
I know everything he's got to say against me  
I am white I am a f\*\*kin' bum  
I do live in a trailer with my mom  
My boy future is an Uncle Tom  
I do got a dumb friend named Cheddar Bob  
Who shoots himself in his leg with his own gun  
I did get jumped by all six of you chumps  
And Wink did f\*\*k my girl  
I'm still standing here screamin' f\*\*k the Free World

Don't ever try to judge me dude  
You don't know what the f\*\*k I've been through  
But I know something about you  
You went to Cranbrook  
That's a private school  
What's the matter dog?  
You embarrassed?  
This guy's a gangster?  
His real names' Clarence  
And Clarence lives at home with both parents  
And Clarence's parents have a real good marriage

This guy dont wanna battle hes shook  
'Cause there ain't no such thing as halfway crooks  
He's scared to death  
He's scared to look at his f\*\*kin year book  
F\*\*k Cranbrooke

F\*\*k a beat I'll go a capella  
F\*\*k Papa Doc  
F\*\*k a clock  
F\*\*k a trailer  
F\*\*k everybody  
F\*\*k ya'll if you doubt me  
I'm a piece of f\*\*kin' white trash I say it proudly  
And f\*\*k this battle I don't wanna win, I'm outtie  
Here, tell these people somethin' they don't know about me