

# Eminem, Bunny Rabbit Freestyle

Now everybody from tha 313  
Put your mutha fuckin hands up and follow me  
Everybody from the 313  
Put your mutha fuckin hands up...  
Look, look  
Now while he stands tough  
Notice that this man did not have his hands up  
This Free Worlds got you gassed up  
Now who's afraid of the big bad wolf?  
One, two, three-it, to the four  
One pac, two pac, three pac, four  
Four pac, three pac, two pac, one  
Ya'll pacs, he's pacs, ya'll pacs... None  
This guy ain't no mutha fuckin MC  
I know everything he's got to say against me  
I am white, I am a fucking bum  
I do live in a trailer with my mom  
By boy future isn't Uncle Tom  
I do got a dumb friend named 'Cheddar Bob' (That's me!)  
Who shoots himself in his leg with his own gun  
I did get jumped... By all six of you chumps  
And Wink did fuck my girl...  
I'm still standing here screaming 'Fuck the Free World'  
Don't never try to judge me dude  
You don't know what the fuck I've been through  
But, I know something about you  
You went to Cranbrook  
That's a private school  
What's the matter dawg, you embarrassed?  
This guy's a gangsta? His real names Clarence  
And Clarence lives at home with both parents  
And Clarence' parents have a real good marriage  
This guy don't wanna battle, he's shook  
Cuz there ain't no such things as half weight crooks  
He's scared to death, he's scared to look  
In his fuckin' yearbook  
FUCK CRANBROOK!!!  
Fuck tha beat, I'll got a-capella  
Fuck a Poppa Doc, fuck a clock  
Fuck a trailer, Fuck, everybody  
Fuck ya'll if you doubt me  
I'm a piece of fucking white trash. I'll say it proudly  
And fuck this battle I don't wanna win... I'm out he  
Here, tell these people something they don't know about me...