

# Eminem, Detroit Grammar

Wuh

The bad..., the evil, the bad the evil.

Yo if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothing to strip

If it wasn't for wrist's I'd have nothing to slit

If it wasn't for the shrooms I'd have nothing to chew

Im just fucking wit chu cause' I got nothing to do

[ Eminem ]

I came in the diner with skateboarders, placed orders, ate orderives, and hit the waiter with plate warmers. Let you inhale the glock smell when im ripping you wallet off, slippin the molatoff in your cocktail. Burning your contracts, punch your acheing arm in the face messes his glasses and turned then to contacts, your mothers so shit, if It's missin I took it, nurse look at this straight jacket It's crooked!! I go to jail and murder you from the cell, put a knife in an envelope and have you stabbed in the mail. So how do you describe someone with a dicapitated head when the rest of his bodys still alive runnin.

[ d 12 ]

Comming with 5 gun men waiting to do a drive bye

so when u see the black 500 hide from it

for every hundred mc's rhyiming about birds only

about two thirds are really saying it without words

yo you aint a thug i can make u bitch up

pick the 5th up cock spit you swear u aint afraid of slugs

im the hottest shit in the industry, i got every thug on the block

to get a wind of me defending me

you lack class of respect get a derect back blast

the bad and evil bad rap i cover the bad half

u know how thuggin this shit will end up spin around lift ur chin up

u get hit ten down and ten up i take it if u run ur mouth u wanna get sent up

heat it up ull be licking blood and spittin flem up now we rivles cause of a

small name and title u step got devile and a flower in a rifle

Yo if it wasn't for your whip I'd have nothing to strip

If it wasn't for wrist's I'd have nothing to slit

If it wasn't for the shooms I'd have nothing to chew

Im just fucking wit chu cause' I got nothing to do (repeat)

[Eminem]

Forget a chorus my metephors are so complicated it takes 6 minutes

to get an applose and by the time u all catch on im an intercarrer

and walk away with the whole floors so u have nothing to fall back on

throw u off of ten floors pull the fucking headach outta my head put it in urs

im indoors waiting for desastors to seep in my skin pours

go outdoors and do some instores this bitch wanted to blow me

i said i thought it happend swallow my tounge bitch ( no but i gotta napkin)

gettin skully when im outographing got my daughter laughing cuz i sent her mother

white water rafting im not a fact im a proven fear Mr.Rogers blocking my new wall

screaming (u aint moving here) the rain of bobing come here u want a suvener?

how about i havnt fucked since i was a juvenear, juvenile, same difference i need some

kegs cuz i aint siffin i woke up to 7 slaving infants brian implants and they say

thers a slim chance i wont stay the same because i traded brains with a chimpanzee

[D12]

Walking in this swop bar with the M16 offored the blood

shove a gun in the mouth of a thug to break braces u said grace

and make faces i was playa haten break you in 8 places

take paces turn around draw in a stand off size 8 ice in my fame

blowing your hand off dancing with the devil leaving i aint dieing

im never leaving i pledge to leave just to ever breathing

street niggas well guess what? im meats bigger! fake ass thugs with

toy guns a cheap triggers with a death wish thinking im the nigga to mess with

lets attack lit the reck chest hit melt your neckless

for instance you just a hedgemen on tough soil Affolloan never had

heart he just loyal, thugs in glass doors i see threw em put the heat to em

be careful you might get what u asked for!

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