

# Eminem, Detroit Vs. Everybody

Tell 'em if they want it, they can come get that static  
I swear I love my city, I just want a little static  
See me, they salute me, they ain't ready for that static  
Detroit vs. Everybody

I took a bite out the rotten apple by the poison tree  
All these females need to email to make noise  
And I think things changin' a lot, he fuck with my authority  
Then he shall see shells, but not by the seashore  
If he gangbangin' or not  
It's simple as the alphabet  
He F with me, that G shall surely see  
He definitely is 'bout it, it's retail fraud, he's weak  
The honest gesture  
The trigger finger 'round the diamond tester, we tail flaw with heat  
The same soldier, it's me, myself and I  
Ridin' 'round shootin' my biopic and my autobiography  
Range Rover, this ain't the squash beef state  
You thinkin' makeup, we thinkin' Lark Voorhies face  
This twin Eagle's an [?] coupe, might as well ride by in an ambulance  
My parachute like skydivin' in Hammer pants  
So call it siblin' rivalry  
Take his life, call it the unforgivable robbery  
A wise man told me that holdin' a grudge is like  
Lettin' somebody just live inside your head rent free  
Real talk, I don't got time to evict these clowns  
Y'all niggas been bitches, that's none of my business, but I don't sip tea  
(That's Nickel) Ride around his block  
All he knows is pitfalls, that's why he's always climbin' out his drop  
(I got a question) Do you wanna ride or die?  
Welcome to Detroit, mothafucka

Boy I need no halves and halves, I want the game in entirety  
100 percent cut, no stitches required  
Welcome to Detroit where if you get that promotion  
Don't worry, man them bullets will still be at your ass firin'  
I still call it safe, I would suck if I was umpirin'  
Boy I hit the beat I just treat that shit like a diary  
I'm offended if you hear my new shit and you ain't rewindin' me  
Self made, I never needed your bail or a wire, see  
Never callin' collect, I call to collect  
My homie wanted a Chevy so I put my dawg in the vet  
Plus I'm so loyal that that paper, boy, is all that I fetch  
Got the ball in my hand and the ball in the net  
Bitch I'm the D, can't no offense dunk on me  
I'm Mr. Big Shot, these hoes get drunk off me  
I'm overrespected, my mama's gated community's overprotected  
So futuristic, I'm already over my next bitch  
Reminiscin' on listenin' to 50 50 times a day  
Back when 10th grade was like 50 days away  
Tryna get paid 50 ways a day  
Used to put 50 on the layaway, now my closet 50 shades of grey  
26 and I've done lived a lifetime a few times  
From futons to Grey Poupous  
In church tryna get a little savings, yeah coupons  
I spit that A1 every day, I'm hittin' new primes  
Now the stakes high, niggas surprised at the new lines  
Or takin' down my number like "you still ain't got a new line?"  
Nah it's the same, we've been laborin' for years  
I know it took longer than 9 months, but fuck it, it's all in due time  
I turned a blunt to a roach with dreams of bein' a Beatle though  
One, two I need to, gotta learn to keep it cerebral  
When you come up in a place where everyone got a piece but ain't peaceful  
This is just part 1, wait 'til the sequel

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Comin' from them streets where they thirsty, starvin' to eat  
Just a step away from felon, that's why they call it the D  
On your bleeder, ho, reason for all of this honesty  
Honestly no honor roll, but honor the Phantom stripper pole  
Cause I'm a Lynwood nigga, them young niggas say  
Put a sack on your head, you bleed out like [?]  
And to think our hood harder then I might break the door  
Know some killers pull the trigger for a Swisher and Molly  
In a blink I'll hit your kisser, bet you ass ain't rememberin'  
They say my city's tougher than two fat bitches scissoring  
So nigga I'm a veteran, retire my letterman  
I [?] but I ain't [?]  
Cough up a line, 313 where I'm from  
Zan got me cross eyed like Bernstein's son  
And these niggas try to copy but I hold on this time  
It's us vs them, Detroit vs Everybody

Lately it seems as if it's me against the world  
Like it was before my life became a movie  
And they usually use my mothafuckin' trailer to tease me with  
But I flip that script like AB filler  
Painkillers to pop that lid off that safety seal  
It made me feel amazing, made me celebrate me  
And if I may reiterate, I ain't even need a script  
I ain't bein' conceited  
But I made it to radio, eat a dick  
I still never ABC the shit  
Mainstream appeal and the skill is what made me iller  
Since before they called Jay Dee Dilla  
I was daydreamin' one day that I would be the shit  
And if I ever end up escapin' the streets I swear that I would stay here  
Still in it, I'm crazy, I'll always be real  
Don't make me steal an 18 wheeler  
Break all of my friends out of here and take 'em straight to the Mercedes dealer  
Peel off back to the same block that we came from, rampage  
You crazy for me to flip  
What's makin' you think I need a switch? Cause I'm Adrian Peterson  
When he's raging and heated and on the way to go beat his kid  
On the track I spank like he just did  
(Detroit!) I can't never leave this bitch  
Sick of bein' treated like me and shit  
Jesus, I can see why people stop callin' me to do features  
And them cyphers on BET cause if  
I wasn't me, I probably wouldn't want to play with me neither, shit  
Seems to be reachin' this fever pitch  
180 degrees in here  
Trying to wait for the cedar chips  
MCs bit off more than they can chew like a face full of Swedish Fish  
On a reign with two penises  
Hateful and genius, this inconvenience  
And for the record, you won't want this kind of static in your life  
When I'm makin' you cling to it  
They consider tryna reinsulate yah when it's maybe in for another crazy winter  
It's so cold in the D, it is as days begin to tick away  
But ain't this what really made me into the angry bitter blonde  
Sick of bein' underdog  
Don't make me unleash this shit, release this Pit  
May even seem as if  
I'm yankin' your chain a bit or maybe the way I'm sayin' shit

Is playin' with your relation, changin' it  
It's still the same and Shady's still a lady killer  
Since the day I went insane and attacked the baby sitter  
With a potato peeler and mused her face into the entertainment center  
It's like another plane just entered into Ukraine again  
The Bermuda Triangle and attempted to make a safety center  
Awaiting anyone who ain't affiliated could be danger  
Did you make arrangements with the gangsters when you came here?  
And I came to kill 'em

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What up though, it's the godfather Trick Trick.  
You either ridin' with us or gettin' rolled on.  
That means Detroit vs. Everybody!  
Hey, Em let me get that instrumental take it down to the hood, let the little homies get this remix cra  
Detroit!