

Eminem, Don't approach me

[X] Pssh, man I need a lighter man

[E] Right here

[X] Yeahhh.. whassup Slim?

[E] What's crackin'?

[X] Hit this shit

[E] Ssshhit I almost hit this motherfucker today

[X] Psh, is that right?

[E] What is it with motherfuckers thinkin that..

[E] {*SIGH*} because we're in the spotlight or whatever that..

[E] they can do or say whatever they want to us

[E] and that we won't retaliate

[X] Protect my motherfuckin' self, by ANY

[both] MEANS, NECESSARY

[E] Right?

[Chorus 2X: Eminem]

Cause you don't know me, I don't know you

So don't approach me, I won't approach you

And don't insult me, I won't insult you

Cause you don't know what I will or I won't do

[Xzibit]

Make no mistake, I'm the Golden State heavyweight

Bein underrated gave me time to create it

Can you relate? I renovate, straight out the gate

Carried my weight, but seem to receive nothin but hate

Millionaires snatchin crumbs off my little son plate

Kidnapped, locked in a trunk, get shot in the face

No hoes, no clothes, no one showin up for my shows

You know how it goes; I might as well kick it at home

But my baby momma hate my guts and can't stand me (yeah)

Packed up, moved out, started a new family

So all this strugglin for what, so I can blow up

marry a slut but can't watch my seed grow up?

FUCK THAT, this the fuckin thanks I get

for tryin to edutain assholes and feed my bitch

Yo I feel like my whole life is upside down (upside down)

cause you seein more support than I'm seein my child

It's like..

[Eminem]

.. everyday I wake up, another drama

It's a wonder I'm alive, survivin this karma

If I can hold on to my private life for five minutes longer

I might get my wife to let go of this knife and just calm her

without these cameras in our faces like animals

for your Channel 2 Action News to follow our ambulance up the avenue

and catch a glimpse of all the suicide attempts

and what we do in private since they won't let us put up a fence

And you wonder why I carry every gun under the sun

whether it's unloaded full or an un-registered one

No bullet, you're so full of shit

this clip is so full it'll spit if I don't pull it

And don't give me no bullshit I'm not in the mood

I just got in a feud in some parkin lot with a dude

over Kim and she just slit both of her wrists over the shit

Don't tell me bout the show business shit

I know what this is, bitch

[Chorus]

[Xzibit]

This ain't business, this is personal BITCH

You don't know Xzibit from shit, new school, class dismissed

I had a very FUCKED UP day, I'm needin this fit

Shuttin motherfuckers up like they pleadin the 5th

Yo Em it's time to get serious with it (yeah)

Time for everybody to feel it, similar to the egg in the skillet

This is your brain on drugs, Xzibit brain on thugs

Ain't no neighborhood that's big enough to bang on us
Ain't no love lost my niggaz, relax yo'self
I'm about to snatch it all and start spreadin the wealth
To my niggaz who never seen it I mean it when I holla
at the top of my lungs about my guns and my loved ones
Got, tons of ammo to crack your enamel
Changin your channel, you played like a fuckin piano
Ridin slow through Cali like I'm ridin a camel
Millionaire motherfuckers with their brains in their flannels
I feel like, Tony Soprano, who do I trust now?
Just hit me on my tele' nigga soon as I touch down
Spit lines to split spines just to get mine
Big behind bitches gettin dick to spit shine
Sniff lines of coke, that's the only shit that make you dope
Bitch-ass nigga that's droppin the soap
Get choked out and beat, put your head in a vise-grip
and turn til you motherfuckers tell me the right shit
[Eminem]
So do I gotta buy a whole block to myself
a front door with twelve locks
and have a bodyguard walk me out to my mailbox
and everytime somebody makes a threat, run and tell cops?
Fuck that, I protect myself with these twelve shots
and one in the chamber, gun in the waist
and one in the ankle, waitin for someone to come to my place
tryin to walk up and knock like these cocksuckers are not
gonna get a shotgun or a glock shoved in their face?
And it's a disgrace Hailey can't play with her toys
in the front yard without you drivin by honkin your horn
screamin some shit, leanin out your windows, beepin n shit
Or pullin up in my drive like I won't leap in your whip
And so these kids tell their friends and relatives where I live
so my address ends up on the internet again
So then, I do an interview with Spin, tellin them
that if someone comes to my crib, I'ma shove a gun in their ribs
And reporters, blow it out of proportion
"Oh, now he's pullin guns on his fans
just for tryin to stand on his porch"
And I'm the bad guy, cause I don't answer my door like "Hey hi!
You guys wants some autographs? Okay, form a straight line!"
Sometimes I feel like loadin this rifle
and climbin the roof at night and hidin outside to snipe you
It's not that I don't like you..
.. it's just that when I'm not behind the mic
I'm a person who's just like you