Eminem, Dont Approach Me

[Xzibit] Pssh, man I need a lighter man

[Eminem] Right here

[Xzibit] Yeahhh.. whassup Slim?

[Eminem] What's crackin?

[Xzibit] Hit this shit

[Eminem]
Ssshhit I almost hit this motherfucker today

[Xzibit] Psh, is that right?

[Eminem]
What is it with motherfuckers thinkin that..
because we're in the spotlight or whatever that..
they can do or say whatever they want to us
and that we won't retaliate

[Xzibit]
Protect my motherfuckin self, by ANY

[Eminem & amp; Xzibit] MEANS, NECESSARY

[Eminem] Right?

[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

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 ambulence 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

[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

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]

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!&guot; 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 I'm not behind the mic I'm a person who's just like you