Eminem, He's A Wanksta

it's shady aka the army shady records break it down

i do alot a spittin and i dont gotta try but i aint got rhymes to waste so lets make 'em

i aint no gangsta i aint gotta start frontin' i just call Banks up if i need ot pop somethin

i gotta friend of mine named 50 cent i signed this shits official now the deals finished and its time to get down to this buisness lets go get these nicks and dimes so hury up and cop g-unit shit before its gone its like a gold mine for my 'manatic nine and bounce right back gotta be like Micheal Myers this shit must be a sign these lables must be blind Columbia i know this must be fuckin with they minds they know they bout to cry cuz they missed out but i know how to get the dope cuz Dre gave me a business mind i say in my line i hit 'em with the nine i had an empty clip but they didnt check the chamber HAA!!

(chorus X2)

i aint no gangsta i aint gotta start frontin' i just call Banks up when i need to pop something but u gon' feel our shit you gon' hit the stop button we gon' fuck you up a long time. u gon' get stomped stuntin

damn 50! this shits about to hit the fan 50 fuck happened to ja? hes got the sickest vendetta he must think that you better you bout to play with his paper you gonna fuck up his cheddah now homie think we gon' sweat 'em but we just gon' forget 'em now if he dont shut up we'll dead em now Yayo stomp his head in its all good cus we'd rather rap then to let a pussy play yourself outta pocket homie so tell him he better be easy start some bullshit'll get his whole crew wet D-twizzy, Obie, 50 cent nd G-unit yo he don't want it cuz he's always drugged out you wont see one picture where his pupils aint bugged out

(chorus X2)

damn 50! shady records