

# Eminem, Nail In The Coffin(Benzino Diss)

[Eminem]

This motherfucker here, just wont shut up will you?

Talk about I owe you, bitch you owe me

Promote me right now

Man lets put the nail in his coffin

[chorus]

I dont want to be like this

I dont really want to hurt no feelins

But Im only bein real when I say nobody wants to hear their grandfather rap

Old men have heart attacks

and I dont want to be responsible for that so

Put the mic down and walk away

You can still have a little bit of dignity

I would never claim to be no great Benzino

an 83 year old fake Pacino

So how can he hold me over some balcony

without throwin his lower back out as soon as he goes to lift me

Please dont, youl probably fall with me

and our asses will both be history

But then again youl finally get your wish

cuz youl be all over the street like 50 Cent

Fuckin punk pussy fuck you chump

gimme a one-on-one see if I dont fuck you up

Tryin to jump the Ruff Ryders and they cut you up

And you put Jada on a track thats how much you suck

duck in the industry, swear that you in the streets hustlin

You sit behind a fuckin desk at The Source butt-kissin

and beggin motherfuckers for guest appearences

and you can even get the clearances cuz real lyricists

dont even respect you or take you serious

Its not that we dont like you, we hate you - period

Talk about a mid-life crisis damn

last week you was shakin Obie Trice's hand

Now hes a busta? What the fucks with that?

Get on a track dissin us kissin 50's ass

and askin me what I know about inditements-bite me

bitch I got two cases, and probation - fight me!

What do I know about standin in front of a judge like a man

ready to take whatever sentence he hands

What you know about your wife slicin her wrists

right in front of the only thing you have in this world - a little girl?

And I put that on her, when this is all over

I would never try to make her a star and eat off her

I dont know shit about no shoppin rocks

But what you know about hip-hop shops rockin spots?

When your the only white boy in that bitch just rippin

pressin up your own flyers and your stickers stickin

them bitches up after spendin six hours at Kinkos

Just makin cyps of your covers of casette singles

and sell them out the trunk of your Tracer

Spendin your whole paycheck at Disc Makers

What you know about bein bullied over half your life?

Oh thats right, you know what thats like, your half white

Vanilla Ice, spill the beans and rice, Im eaten you alive inside

Jesus Christ, if your that much of a gangster, put the mic down

You should be out killin motherfuckers right now

Kill a motherfucker dead, kill'em dead bitch

Shoot'em in the fuckin head, go ahead bitch

Slap my mom, slap the f\*ck outa her!

She cant sue you, she wouldnt get a buck out of you

Cuz your broke as fuck you suck your a fuckin joke

If you was really sellin coke, well then what the fuck

you stop for dummy? If you slew some crack

you'd make alot more money than you do from rap

You never had no security, you'll never be famous  
You'll never know what it's like to be rich, life's a bitch aint it?  
Raymond, here, let me break this shit down in layman's  
terms for you just to make sure that you can understand this  
and Canibus they use too many complicated fuckin' words for you  
Here then let me slow it down for you  
so you can understand if I say it slower:  
Let it go dawg it's over  
[chorus]  
[Eminem talking]  
Haha  
Talkin' bout I have motherfuckers callin' your crib  
bitch you ain't even got a fuckin' crib  
You ain't even got a fuckin' phone, fuckin' punk  
Threatened to shut me down at your little fuckin' Source magazine  
if I come back then you would attack me, bitch you attacked me first  
take it like a man and shut the fuck up  
and fuck your little magazine too  
I don't need your fuckin' magazine, I got XXL number anywayz  
And y'all can't stand it cuz there gettin' bigger than y'all  
oh, and by the way, how'd I look on the VMAs?  
When you was watchin' me from whatever fuckin' TV you was watchin' me from in Boston  
The mean streets of Boston, fuckin' sissy  
Like you got us scared in the motherfucker, suck our motherfuckin' dicks  
Oh, and for those that don't know, don't get it twisted yo, the Source has a white owner