

# Eminem, Patiently Waiting

[50 Cent]

Hey Em, you know you my favourite white-boy right??

Hah-hah

I owe you for this one

[50 Cent]

I been patiently waitin for a track to explode on (Yeah)

You can stunn if you want and yo ass'll get rolled on (Its 50)

It feels like my flow's been hot for so long (Yeah)

If you thinkin Ima fuckin fall off you so wrong (Its 50)

[50 Cent]

I been pacin in my head

Like a baby born dead

Destination heaven

Sittin political passengers from 911

The lords blessins leave me lyrically inclined

Shit I aint even got to try to shine

Gods to seamstress the tailor fitted my pane

I got scriptures in my brain

I can spit at yo dame

Straight out the good

Fuck, look niggas is shook

50 fear no man

Warrior, swing swords like conan

Picture me, pen in hand write lines

Knowin The Source will quote it

When i die

They'll read this and say a genius wrote it

I grew up without my pops

Should that make me bitter?

I caught cases I copped out, does that make me a quitter?

In this white mans world, Im similar to a squirrel

Lookin for a slut wit a nice butt to get a nut

If I get shot today my phone'll stop ringin again

These industry niggas aint friends

They know how to pretend

[50 Cent]

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[Eminem]

We been patiently waiting to make it

Through all the hatin debatin

Whether or not you can even weather the storm

Cuz you lay on the table

They operatin to save you

Its like an angel came to you

Sent from the heavens above

[Eminem]

They think they crazy but they aint crazy

Lets face it

Shit basically they juss playin sick

They aint shit they aint sayin shit spray em 50

A to the K get in the way

I bring Dre and them wit me

And turn this day into fuckin mayhem u stayin wit me?

Dont let me lose you

Im not tryin to confuse you

When I let loose wit this uzi and just shoot through your isuzu

You get the message?  
Am I gettin through to you?  
You know its comin  
You motherfuckers dont even know do you?  
Take some Big and some Pac  
And you mix them up in a pot  
Sprinkle a little Big L on top  
What the fuck do you got?  
You got tha realest and illest killas tied up in a knot  
The juggernauts of this rap shit  
Like it or not  
Its like a fight to the top  
Just to see who died for the spot  
You put your life in this  
Nothin like survivin the shot  
Y'all know what time it is  
As soon as 50 signs on this dot  
Shit what you know about death threats?  
Cause I get a lot  
Shady records was 80 seconds away from the towers  
Them cowards fucked wit the wrong building  
They meant to hit ours  
Better evacuate all children  
Nuclear showers theres nothin spookier  
Your now about to witness the power  
Fuckin 50  
[50 Cent]  
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[50 Cent]  
The gun squad yall when the shots go off  
Its 50 they say its 50  
See a nigga laid out wit his fuckin top blown off  
Its 50 man that boy 50  
Dont holla my name  
[50 Cent]  
You shouldnt throw stones if you live in a glass house  
And if you got a glass jaw you should watch yo mouth  
Cuz ill break yo face  
Have yo ass runnin  
Mumblin to the J  
If you go against me dawg you makin a mistake  
Ill split you leave u lookin like the Michael Jackson jackets  
Wit all them zippers  
Im the boss on this boat, you can call me Skipper  
The way I turn the money over you, should call me Flipper  
You a bitch a regular bitch  
You callin up wifey  
I fucked and feed her fast food  
You keepin her icey  
Im down to sell records  
But, not my soul  
Snoop said this in '94, we don't love them hoes  
I got pennies for my dawgs now Im rich  
See the 20's spinnin lookin mean on the 6  
Niggas wearin flags, cuz the colors match their clothes  
They get caught in the wrong hood, and get filled up wit holes  
Motherfucker  
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