

# Eminem, Pills...

Well, I do pop pills  
I keep my tube socks filled  
And pop the same shit that got Tupac killed  
Spit game to these hos  
Like a soap opera episode  
Then punch a bitch in the nose  
Until her whole face explodes  
There's three things I hate: Girls, women, and bitches  
I'm that vicious to talk up and drop-kick midgets  
They call me "Boogie Night";  
A stalker that walks awkward  
Stick figure with a dick bigger than Mark Wahlberg  
Coming through the airport sluggish, walking on crutches  
And hit a pregnant bitch in the stomach with luggage  
It's like a dream, I can't back out, I black out  
I'm back out, looking for someone "of" to beat  
the "crap out";  
I'm bringing you rap singers  
Two middle fingers  
Flip you off in French and translate it in English  
Then I'm gonna vanish from the face of this planet  
And come back speaking so much Spanish that Pun can't even understand it