

Eminem, She A Lie

[Intro- talking]

{Eminem}

Shady, Aftermath

(BTOV) {nate dogg}

aye bitch, hey!

There she goes shaking that ass on the floor
Bumpin and grindin that pole
The way she's grindin that pole
I think I'm losing control
hey hey Bobby, Bobby, Bobby Creek

[Bobby Creek]

I'm on the patron

In the end I'm gone

My eyes ain't clear

I'm gone

So she hear me wrong

I'm kinda in the zone

Cause the DJ playin' my song

Just another opportunity for sayin' I'm known

I'm from Atlanta

So southern ain't just part of my grammar

I can up and cock the hammer

For any nigga wid Hammer

But I came here to get on goose and tropicana

Get loose put some more of my juice

In your caboose

Sippin everything from white grain

To deuce juice

With nothin' to gain

But my grace and loose teeth

Eminem came Obie stat and proof too

Bobby creek is in the place

The name is snoop too

But they might been around

My drinks is 10 around

I can make her spin around

If she keep her dinner down

Simmer down

We can hit the telly when the fun stops

And I'll let you in ya work

Come sip on my gum drops

yeah

[Nate Dogg]

Three to the one from the one to the three

I met a bad bitch last night in the D

Let me tell you how I made her leave with me

Conversation and Hennessey

I've been to the muthafuckin mountain top

Heard muthafuckers talk, seen 'em drop

If I ain't got a weapon I'ma pick up a rock

And when I bust yo ass I'm gonna continue to rock

Getcha ass of the wall with your two left feet

It's real easy just follow the beat

Don't let that fine girl pass you by

Look real close cause strobe lights lie

We bout to have a party (turn the music up)

Let's get it started (Go head shake your butt)

I'm lookin for a girl with a body and a sexy strut

Wanna get it poppin baby step right up

Some girls they act retarded

Some girls are bout it bout it

I'm lookin for a girl

That will do whatever the fuck
I say everyday she be givin it up

[Nate Dogg- Chorus]
Shake that ass for me,
Shake that ass for me
Come on girl, shake that ass for me,
Shake that ass for me
Ohh girl, shake that ass for me,
Shake that ass for me
Come on girl, shake that ass for me,
Shake that ass for me

[Eminem]
O' Trice!

[Obie Trice]
One slug
Couldn't snuff young cuz
Goodness gracious
Haters stay on his nuts
One just like a hood rat chick who was curious
Serious
Full breast, ready to touch
Who's that in the cool blue back
With a blue new rag
Givin' head while he poppin' the clutch
Its true that I had a few
Obie rollin' with brews
aint that annual annually knockin' the boots
It's on manual
The way I knock em outta they shoes
Talk a little shit
Then they anus'll ooze
Talk a little spit on my ding-a-lang
Who
It's shady
You know the name of the crew
You know the aim is to bang you
In the mansion
With a magnum
With a night came to the matinee
mad as ??
Obie
Came to party
You better ask somebody

[Nate Dogg- Chorus]
Shake that ass for me, shake that ass for me
Come on girl, shake that ass for me,
Shake that ass for me
Ohh girl, shake that ass for me,
Shake that ass for me
Come on girl, shake that ass for me,
Shaddy