

Eminem, Steve Berman (Not In Marshal Mathers

(the way i am playing in background)

Eminem: Hey steve...Vanessa said you wanted to see me? What's up?

Steve: Marshal? I can call you Marshal right?

Eminem: Uh...sure...

Steve: Good...sit the fuck down for a second...

Eminem: Ugh...ok...

Steve: Do you just fucking hate me?

Eminem: I hate you?...

Steve: What the fuck have I done to you? your last record, we got lucky. this D-12 album is fucked.

Eminem: What's wrong?...

Steve: I don't wanna rape my Grandmother...I don't wanna have sex with Pimples...I wanna roll on dubs...

I wanna throw Bows...I wanna rock Prada

Eminem: Rock Prada?...

Steve: And who the fuck is this bizzare guy?

Eminem: What do you mean?...

Steve: Do you need a Cat-scan? Where the fuck did you find this guy?

Eminem: I mean, I known this guy...

Steve: (ripping paper)This album's never coming out...(rip)

Eminem: Steve, you only heard one song...

Steve: Fuck you! get the fuck out of here! NOW!(ripping more paper)

Eminem: Okay, okay, SHIT!