

# Eminem, What's The Difference

[Dr. Dre]

Back when Cube - was rollin wit Lorenzo in a Benzo  
I was bangin wit a gang of instrumentals  
Got the pens and pencils, got down to business; but sometimes  
the business end of this shit can turn your friends against you  
But you was a real nigga, I could sense it in you  
I still remember the window of the car that you went through  
That's fucked up, but I'll never forget the shit we been through  
And I'ma do whatever it takes to convince you  
Cuz you my nigga Doc, and Eazy I'm still wit you  
Fuck the beef, nigga I miss you, and that's just bein real wit you  
You see the truth is  
Everybody wanna know how close me and Snoop is  
And who I'm still cool wit  
Then I got these fake-ass niggaz I first drew with  
Claimin that they non-violent, talkin like they \*voice sample\*  
Spit venom in interviews, speakin on reunions  
Move units, then talk shit and we can do this  
Until then - I ain't even speakin your name  
Just keep my name outta yo' mouth and we can keep it the same  
Nigga, it ain't that I'm too big to listen to the rumors  
It's just that I'm too damn big to pay attention to 'em  
That's the difference

Chorus: Phish (repeat 2X)

What's the difference between me and you?  
You talk a good one - but you don't do what you supposed to do  
I act on what I feel and never deal wit emotions  
I'm used to livin big dog style and straight coastin

[Xzibit]

Yo I stay wit it  
While you try to perpetrate, play wit it  
Never knew about the next level until Dre did it (YEAH)  
I stay committed while you motherfuckers baby-sitted  
I smash you critics like a overhand right from Riddick  
(Yeah!) Come and get it, shitted on villians by the millions  
I be catchin bitches while bitches be catchin feelings  
So what the fuck am I supposed to do?  
I pop bottles and hot hollow-points at each and all of you (Come on!)  
A heartless bastard, high and plastered  
My style is like the reaction from too much acid - never come down  
Pass it around if you can't handle it  
Hang Hollywood niggaz by they Soul Train laminates  
What's the difference between me and you? (What?)  
About five bank accounts, three ounces and two vehicles  
Until my death, I'm Bangladesh  
I suggest you hold yo' breath til ain't none left  
Yo that's the difference

Chorus

[Eminem]

Aight, hold up hold up!  
STOP THE BEAT A MINUTE!! I got somethin to say  
Dre; I wanna tell you this shit right now while this fuckin weed is in me  
(The fuck?!) I don't know if I ever told you this, but I love you dawg  
I got your motherfuckin back, just know this shit

[Dre] Riiight? .. Slim, I don't know if you noticed it

But I've had your back from day one, nigga let's blow this bitch

[Em] I mean it dawg, you ever need somebody offed - who's throat is it?

[Dre] Well if you ever kill that Kim bitch, I'll show you where the ocean is

[Eminem]

Well that's cool, and I appreciate the offer

But if I do decide to really murder my daughter's momma

I'ma sit her up in the front seat and put sunglasses on her

And cruise around wit her for seven hours through California

And have her wavin at people (Hi!) Then drop her off on the corner

at the police station and drive off honkin the horn for her

Raw dawg, get your arm gnawed off

Drop the sawed off and beat you wit the piece it was sawed off of

Fuck blood, I wanna see some lungs coughed up

Get shot up in the hot tub til the bubbles pop up

and they nose and cough snot up, mucus in hot water

That's for tryin to talk like The Chronic was lost product

That's for even THINKIN of havin them thoughts thought up!

You better show some respect whenever the Doc's brought up!!

So what's the difference between us? We can start at the penis

Or we can scream, &quot;I Just Don't Give a Fuck,&quot; and see who means