Eminem, Worst Come To Worst

peace to Thirston Howl, A.L. and Wordsworth My mother smoked crack I had a premature birth I'm just a nerd cursed with badly disturbed nerves Who wanna be the one to step up and get served first Ninety nine percent of aliens prefer Earth Come here to rule the planet, storm on your turf I hid a secret message inside of a word search With smeared letters, runnin together and blurred spurts Hang with male shovenest pigs and perverts Who point water pistols at women and squirt shirts Been a bad boy since diapers and Gerbers My first words were bleep bleep and curse curse Never had shit and I still don't deserve dirt My breath still stinks, and I'm on my third cert Digging out my stitches, and hollering nurse nurse You said this shot would numb me this shit just hurts worse When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first I'll puke, eat it, and freak you (eww) Battle? I'm too weeded to speak to The only key that I see to defeat you would be for me to remove these two Adidas and beat you and force feed you 'em both, and on each feet is a cleat shoe I'll lift you off your feet so fast with a roundhouse you'll think I pulled the fuckin ground out from underneath you (Bitch!) I ain't no fuckin G, I'm a cannibal I ain't tryin to shoot you, I'm tryin to chop you into pieces and eat you Wrap you in rope and plastic, stab you with broken glass and have you with open gashes strapped to a soakin mattress Coke and acid, black magic, cloaks and daggers (ahhh!) Fuck the planet, until it spins on a broken axis I'm so bananas I'm showin up to your open casket to fill it full of explosive gasses and close it back with a lit match in it while I sit back and just hope it catches Blow you to fragments Laugh, roll you and smoke the ashes When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first When tha worst comes to worst My peoples come first Yo, speed racer, 97' burgundy Blazer Wanted for burglary, had to ditch the mercury tracer I'm on some low ish, I'm fed up wit the being broke ish I'm not to joke wit Bitch, I don't sell crack, I smoke it My brains dusted; I'm disgusted at all my habits

Too many asprin tablets and empty medicine cabinets
Loosing battles to wack rappers 'cause I'm always too blunted
Walkin' up in the cypher smokin', talkin' like, "Who want it?"
Thug and crook; every drug in the book I've done it
My 9's at your frame,is that your chain? Run it

Who wants to die of an overdose of excessive flavor?

Aggressive nature got me stickin' you for your Progressive pager

Spectacular, battle rap manufacturer

Stole your mom's Acura, wrecked it, then sold it back to her

The doctors you'll need after our battle are known as psychiatrics

I'll tell the nurses to hold a bed for you, and I'ma make sure you come back for it

So barricade your infants, put up some extra fences

A woman beater, wanted for repeated sex offenses

.. Take em' on long vacation trips

Kidnappin' em' and trappin' em' in abusive relationships

Mess up your face and lips

Slit your stomach and watch your gut split

Gut you wit that razor that I use to shave my nuts wit

Mama don't you cry, your son's too far gone

I'm so high, I don't even know what label I'm on

I'm messed up, feelin' like an over worked plumber

I'm sick of the crap, what's Dr. Kevorkian's phone number

I come in here spitting

With nine riffing non-fiction

Rappers try to step to this

With no prediction

And now I'm bashing and crashing

And thrashing

I hate rappers with a passion

When I'm chilling next to DJ Fashion

Aiiiyyo

I need a f***ing Kleenex

Before I die like withered pheonixes

When I'm chilling with Felix

Hit em with the freestyle...

(scratches)

I'm homicidal, and suicidal with no friends

Holdin a gun with no handle, just a barrel at both ends

Sprayin tecs at you until you see your fuckin legs

with the bullet holes and the exit wounds layin next to you

Fuckin mad dog, foamin at the mouth

Fuck mouth, my whole house, is foamin at the couch

Jumped out of the 93rd floor of a building

and shot every window out on the way down to the ground (keep filming)

Woke up to a hospital staff, got up and laughed, chopped em in half

Suffocated the oxygen mask

Shit if I get any higher, I'ma get the East and West beefin again

Slide back to where u come from and stand in the crossfire

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How would you like to suck my balls"