

# Eminem, Y'All Can Kiss My Ass

A lot of people ask me.. am I afraid of death..  
Hell yeah I'm afraid of death  
I don't want to die yet  
A lot of people think.. that I worship the devil..  
fuck fuck, o there so wrong, i onli do it a bit  
that I do all types of.. retarded shit  
Look, I can't change the way I think  
And I can't change the way I am  
But if I offended you? Good  
Cause I still don't give a fuck  
I'm zonin off of one joint, stoppin a limo  
Hopped in the window, shoppin a demo at gunpoint  
A lyricist without a clue, what year is this?  
Fuckin needle, here's a sword, bodypierce with this  
Livin amuk, never givin a fuck  
Gimme the keys I'm drunk, and I've never driven a truck  
But I've smoked dope in a cab  
I'll stab you with the sharpest knife I can grab  
Come back the next week and re-open your scab (YEAH!)  
A killer instinct runs in the blood  
Emptyin full clips and buryin guns in the mud  
I've calmed down now I was heavy once into drugs  
I could walk around straight for two months with a buzz  
My brain's gone, my soul's worn and my spirit is torn  
The rest of my body's still bein operated on  
I'm ducked the fuck down while I'm writin this rhyme  
Cause I'm probably gonna get struck with lightnin this time  
For all the weed that I've smoked yo this blunt's for you  
To all the people I've offended yeah fuck you too!  
To all the friends I used to have yo I miss my past  
But the rest of you arseholes can kiss my arse  
For all the fucking drugs that I've done yo I'm still gon' do  
To all the shitty people I've offended yeah fuck you too!  
For everytime I reminisce yo I miss my past  
But I still don't give a fuck, y'all can kiss my arse  
I walked into a gunfight with a knife to kill you  
And cut you so fast when your blood spilled it was still blue  
I'll hang you til you dangle and chain you with both ankles  
And pull you apart from both angles  
I wanna crush your skull til your brains leaks out of your veins  
And bust open like broken water mains  
So tell Saddam not to bother with makin another bomb  
Cause I'm crushin the whole world in my palm  
Got your girl on my arm and I'm armed with a firearm  
So big my entire arm is a giant firebomb  
Buy your mom a shirt with a Slim Shady iron-on  
And the pants to match ("Here momma try em on")  
I get imaginative with a mouth full of adjectives,  
a brain full of adverbs, and a box full of laxatives  
(Shittin on rappers) Causin hospital accidents  
God help me before I commit some irresponsible acts again  
For all the weed that I've smoked yo this blunt's for you  
To all the people I've offended yeah fuck you too!  
To all the friends I used to have yo I miss my past  
But the rest of you assholes can kiss my ass  
For all the drugs that I've done yo I'm still gon' do  
To all the people I've offended yeah fuck you too!  
For everytime I reminisce yo I miss my past  
But I still don't give a fuck, y'all can kiss my ass  
I wanted an album so rugged nobody could touch it  
Spend a million a track and went over my budget (Oh shit)  
Now how in the fuck am I supposed to get out of debt?  
I can't rap anymore - I just murdered the alphabet  
Drug sickness got me doin some bugged twitches

I'm withdrawn from crack so bad my blood itches  
I don't rap to get the women - fuck bitches  
Give me a fat slut that cooks and does dishes  
Never ran with a click I'm a posse  
Kamikaze, strappin a motherfuckin bomb across me  
From the second I was born, my momma lost me  
I'm a cross between Manson, Esham and Ozzy  
I don't know why the fuck I'm here in the first place  
My worst day on this earth was my first birthday  
Retarded? What did that nurse say? Brain damage?  
Fuck, I was born during the earthquake  
For all the weed that I've smoked yo this blunt's for you  
To all the people I've offended yeah fuck you too!  
To all the friends I used to have yo I miss my past  
But the rest of you assholes can kiss my ass  
For all the drugs that I've done yo I'm still gon' do  
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