

Welcome 2 Detroit

Eminem ft Trick-Trick

[Eminem talking] Yeah yeah

Tricky

Let's show 'em some love

Welcome to Detroit

[Chorus - Eminem] Where's my gangstas and all my thugs

Throw them hands up and show some love

And I Welcome you to Detroit City

I said Welcome to Detroit City

Every place, everywhere we go

Man we deep everywhere we roll

Ask around and they all know Tricky

That's what's good man they all say Tricky

[Verse 1 - Eminem] Click click boom, just as soon as we hit the room

You can hear 'em holla Goon Squad in this bitch

Let me hear you holla Goon Squad in this bitch

Let me hear you holla Runyon Ave. in this bitch

So who am I gonna call on when I ain't got them boys with me

And the situation gets a little sticky

I'ma dial 911 like a motherfuckin' punk, fuck that, bla bla

I'ma call that rude boy from Detroit, Trick Trick

Quick come pick me up, bring them guns

Come to the club, meet me out front

There's some chump up in this bitch

Poppin' some junk cause he's drunk

And we may have to fuck his ass up

Cause uh, somethin' smells a lil' fishy

And I don't like the way his boys keep lookin' at me

So homie come get me, Chedda boys what up though I see you

Rock Bottom, yeah I see you, all my Detroit people

Where you at man, let me see them hands in the sky

Detroit motherfuckers 'till we die

[Chorus - Eminem] Where's my gangstas and all my thugs

Throw them hands up and show some love

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[Verse 2 - Trick Trick] Homie it's been a long time comin' and I'm straight with that
Marshall call me the fifty four and laced the track
This the beat, you hear it bangin', he produced it himself
My bad, almost forgot to introduce myself
My name is Trick Trick, head of the Goon Squad
And gangsta been bangin' the underground since '95, we're bangin'
Elected to be the villain and certified a menace
Holdin' it down since I paroled up outta prison
You heard about me, you just didn't know it was me
All the treacherous, evil deeds of the D, yeah that was me
Pickin' that kid up in the game, I just wasn't chasin' the fame
I been chasin' the paper product and givin' lames the pain
Accusations of violence you know you done heard of that
A quarter of a million dollars for beatin' a murder rap
And my boy holdin' me up, Shady done put it out
Trick Trick and Eminem, Detroit back in the house

[Chorus - Eminem][Verse 3 - Trick Trick] Ayo Em, you ever need one of these weapons come get it
From now on every beef that you get in, homie I'm in it
I been ridin' for this city, whether wrong or right
I been whippin' on motherfuckers for the longest time
So it's evident, it's time for Trick to get it fast
The public, see they appreciate my criminal past
Authorities tried to stop me but they couldn't keep up
Got a fan-base that's bigger then an average star
I'm satisfied with it bein' my time to shine
And I freak from the precinct for violent crimes
I ain't sayin' the shit that I'm sayin' so girls can feel me
Only speakin' on what I know so the world can hear me
So peace to Jimmy and Dre for signin' my nigga
He reached back to Detroit and grabbed a winner
So the gangstas and thugs, we embrace with love
And beat the hell outta anybody that fuck with us
[Chorus - Eminem][Outro] Yeah, Trick Trick
Eminem, Wonder Boy, Shady
It's goin' down baby
Ayo Em, I got you back my nigga
Damn right I said my nigga
That's my nigga
Tricky