Any Man

Rocco Deluca & The Burden

Hi
Original Bad Boy on the case, cover your face
Came in the place blowed, and sprayed Puffy with Mase
I laced the weed with insect repellent, better check the smelly
Eminem starts with E, better check the spelling with a capital
Somebody grab me a Snapple
I got an aspirin capsule trapped in my adam's apple
(Hurry up)
Somebody dropped me on my head, and I was sure
That my mother did it, but the bitch won't admit it was her
I slit her stomach open with a scalpel when she was six months
And said, "I'm ready now bitch, ain't you feelin' these kicks cunt?"
The world ain't ready for me yet, I can tell
I'll probably have a cell next to the furnace in hell
I'm sicker than sperm cells with syphilis germs
And I'm hotter than my dick is, when I piss and it burns
I kick you in the tummy until you sick to your stomach
And vomit so much blood that your clothes stick to you from it
(Yuck, yuck)
Hit you in the head with a brick til' you plummet
If y'all don't like me, you can suck my dick til' you numb it
And all that gibberish you was spittin', you need to kill it
'Cause your style is like dyin' in my sleep, I don't feel it
'Cause any man who would jump in front of a minivan
For twenty grand and a bottle of pain pills and a minithin
Is fuckin' crazy, you hear me? Ha?
Is fuckin' crazy, hello, hi
'Cause any man who would jump in front of a minivan
For twenty grand and a bottle of pain pills and a minithin
Is fuckin' crazy, do you hear me?
Is fuckin' crazy
I'm ice grillin' you, starin' you down with a gremlin grin
I'm Eminem, you're a fag in a women's gym
I'm Slim, the Shady is really a fake alias
To save me with in case I get chased by space aliens
A brainiac, with a cranium packed, full of more uranium
Than a maniac, Saudi Arabian
A highly combustible head, spazmatic

Strapped to a Kraftmatic adjustable bed
Laid up in the hospital in critical condition
I flat lined, jumped up and ran from the mortician
High speed, IV full of Thai weed
Lookin' Chinese, with my knees stuck together like Siamese
Twins, joined at the groin like lesbians
Uh, pins and needles, hypodermic needles and pins
I hope God forgives me for my sins, it probably all depends
On if I keep on killin' my girlfriends
'Cause any man who would jump in front of a minivan
For twenty grand and a bottle of pain pills and a minithin
Is fuckin' crazy, you hear me? Ha?
Is fuckin' crazy, listen
'Cause any man who would jump in front of a minivan
For twenty grand and a bottle of pain pills and a minithin
Is fuckin' crazy, you hear me?
Is fuckin' crazy
Last night I O.D.'d on rush, mushrooms and dust
And got rushed to the hospital to get my system flushed
(Shucks)
I'm an alcoholic and that's all I can say
I call in to work, 'cause all I do is frolic and play
I swallow grenades, and take about a bottle a day
Of Tylenol 3, and talk about how violent I'll be
Give me eleven Excederin my head'll spin
Medicine'll get me revvin' like a 747 jet engine
Scratched my balls til' I shredded skin
"Doctor, check this rash, look how red it's been"
"It's probably AIDS", forget it then
I strike a still pose and hit you with some ill flows
That don't even make sense, like dykes usin' dildos
So reach in your billfolds, for ten ducats
And pick up this Slim Shady shit that's on Rawkus
Somethin', somethin', somethin', somethin', I get weeded
My daughter scribbled over that rhyme
I couldn't read it, damn

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