

# Dead Wrong

## Eminem

Bad boy baby  
Yeah, yeah  
Junior M.A.F.I.A., yeah  
Yeah, B.I.G. 2000  
B.I.G. 2000 Born Again, c'monThe weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
You're dead wrong  
The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
You're dead wrong  
Relax and take notes, while I take tokes of the marijuana smoke  
Throw you in a choke, gun smoke, gun smoke  
Biggie Smalls for mayor, the rap slayer  
The hooker layer, motherfucker say your prayers  
Hail Mary full of grace, smack the bitch in the face,  
Take her Gucci bag and the North Face  
Off her back, jab her if she act  
Funny with the money oh you got me mistaken honey  
I don't wanna rape ya, I just want the paper  
The Visa, kapeesha? I'm out like, "The Vapors"  
Who's the one you call Mr. Macho, the head honcho  
Swift fist like Camacho, I got so  
Much style I should be down wit the Stylistics  
Make up to break up niggas need to wake up  
Smell the Indonesia, beat you to a seizure  
Then fuck your moms, hit the skins til amnesia  
She don't remember shit! Just the two hits!  
Her hittin' the floor, and me hittin' the clits!  
Suckin' on the tits! Had the hooker beggin' for the dick  
And your moms ain't ugly love, my dick got rock quick  
I guess I was a combination of House of Pain and Bobby Brown  
I was "Humpin' Around" and "Jump-in Around"  
Jacked her then I asked her who's the man, she said, "B-I-G"  
Then I bust in her E-Y-E  
The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
You're dead wrong (Yo Big, you dead wrong)  
The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
You're dead wrong  
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The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on

You're dead wronWhen I get dusted, I like to spread the blood like mustard  
    Trust it, my hardcore rain leaves you rusted  
    Move over Lucifer, I'm more ruthless, huh  
    Leave your toothless, you'll kibbitz, I'll flip it  
    Tears don't affect me, I hit 'em with the tech G  
        Disrespect me, my potency is deadly  
        I'm shootin' babies, no ifs ands or maybes  
    Hit mummy in the tummy if the hooker plays a dummy  
        Slit the wrist of little sis  
    After she sucked the dick, I stabbed her brother with the icepick  
        Because he wanted me to fuck him from the back  
        But Smalls don't get down like that  
    Got your father hidin' in a room, fucked him with the broom  
Slit him down the back and threw salt in the woundWho you think you're dealin' with?Anybody step into my  
path is fuckin' feelin' it!Hardcore, I got it sucked like a pussy  
    Stab ya til you're gushy, so please don't push me  
    I'm using rubbers so they won't trace the semen  
    The black demon, got the little hookers screamin'  
    Because you know I love it young, fresh and green  
With no hair in between, know what I mean?The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
    You're dead wrong (Yo Big, you dead wrong)  
    The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
        You're dead wrong  
    The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
    You're dead wrong (Yo Big, you dead wrong)  
    The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
(Ladies and gentlemen) You're dead wrongThere's several different levels to Devil worshippin' horse's heads,  
    Human sacrifices, cannibalism, candles and exorcismAnimals havin' sex with 'em, camels mammals and  
rabbitsBut I don't get into that, I kick the habit - I just,Beat you to death with weapons that eat through the flesh  
    And I never eat you unless the fuckin', meat looks fresh  
    I got a lion in my pocket, I'm lyin', I got a nine in my pocket  
        And baby I'm just, dyin' to cock him  
        He's ready for war, I'm ready for war  
    I got machetes and swords for any fagot that said he was raw  
        My uz' as, heavy as yours, yeah you met me before  
        I just didn't have as large an arsenal of weapons before  
    Marshall will step in the door, I lay your head on the floor  
    With your body spread on the bedspread, red on the wall  
        Red on the ceilin', red on the floor, get a new whore  
        Met on the second, wet on the third,  
Then she's dead on the fourth - I'm dead wrongThe weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
    You're dead wrong (Yo Big, you dead wrong)  
    The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
        You're dead wrong  
    The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on

You're dead wrong (Yo Big, you dead Wrong)  
The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
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You're dead wrong (Yo Big, you dead Wrong)  
The weak or the strong, who got it goin' on  
You're dead wrong

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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