

# Patiently Waiting (Featuring Eminem)

50 Cent

Hey Em, you know you my favorite white boy right?  
I owe you for this one I've been patiently waiting for a track to explode on  
You can stun if you want and your ass will get rolled on  
It feels like my flows been hot for so long  
If you thinking I'm fucking fall off your so wrong Innocent in my head, like a baby born dead  
Destination heaven, sit and politic with passengers from nine eleven  
The lords blessings leave me lyrically inclined  
Shit I ain't even gotta try to shine  
God's the seamstress that tailor fitted my pain  
I got scriptures in my brain I could spit at your dame  
Straight out the good book, look, niggas is shook  
50 fears no man, warrior swing swords like Conan  
Picture me pen in hand write lines knowing the source'll quote it  
When I die, they'll read this and say a genius wrote it  
I grew up without my pops should that make me bitter?  
I caught cases I copped out does that make me a quitter?  
In this white man's world I'm similar to a squirrel  
Lookin for a slut with a nice butt to get a nut  
If I get shot today my phone will stop ringing again  
These industry niggaz ain't friends, they know how to pretend Patiently waiting to make it through all the hating  
Debating whether or not you could even weather the storm.  
Just lay on the table they operating to save you  
Its like an angel came to you sent from the heavens above They think they're crazy but they ain't crazy lets face  
it, shit basically  
They just playing sick, they ain't shit They ain't saying shit, spray 'em Fifty  
A to the K, get in the way I'll bring Dre and them wit me  
And turn this day into fucking mayhem you staying with me?  
Don't let me lose you, I'm not trying to confuse you  
When I let loose with this Uzi and just shoot through your Isuzu  
You get the message am I getting through to you?  
You know whats coming you motherfuckers don't even know do you?  
Take some Big and some Pac and you mix them up in a pot  
Sprinkle a little Big L on top, and what the fuck do you got?  
You got the realest and illest killers tied up in a knot  
The Juggernauts of this rap shit like it or not  
Its like a fight to the top just to see who died for the spot  
You put your life in this, nothing like surviving the shot  
Y'all know what time it is as soon as Fifty signs on this dot  
Shit what you know about death threats, 'cause I get a lot

Shady Records was eighty seconds away from the towers  
Some cowards fucked with the wrong building they meant to hit ours  
Better evacuate all children - nuclear shower  
There's nothing spookier, you're now about to witness the power of fuckin Fifty I've been patiently waiting for a  
track to explode on  
You can stun if you want and your ass will get rolled on  
It feels like my flows been hot for so long  
If you thinking I'm fucking fall off your so wrong I've been patiently waiting for a track to explode on  
You can stun if you want and your ass will get rolled on  
It feels like my flows been hot for so long  
If you thinking I'm fucking fall off your so wrong The guns spark when the shots go off  
Its fifty, they say its Fifty  
See a nigga laid out with his fucking top blown off  
Its fifty, man that wasn't Fifty, they don't holla my name You shouldn't throw stones if you live in a glass house  
And if you got a glass jaw, you should watch your mouth  
Cause I'll break your face, have your ass running  
Mumbling to the Jake, you going against me dog you making a mistake  
Ill split you have you looking like the Michael Jackson's jackets with all them zippers  
I'm the boss on this boat, you can call me skipper  
The way I turn the money over you should call me flipper  
Your bitch, a regular bitch, you calling her wifey  
I fucked her, I feed her fast food, you keeping her icy  
I'm down to sell records but not my soul  
Snoop said this in 94' "We don't love them hoes"  
I got pennies for my thoughts, now I'm rich  
See the twenty's spinning looking mean on the six  
Niggas wearing flags, 'cause the colors match they clothes  
They get caught in the wrong hood and get filled up with holes (motherfucker). I've been patiently waiting for a  
track to explode on  
You can stun if you want and your ass will get rolled on  
It feels like my flows been hot for so long  
If you thinking I'm fucking fall off your so wrong I've been patiently waiting for a track to explode on  
You can stun if you want and your ass will get rolled on  
It feels like my flows been hot for so long  
If you thinking I'm fucking fall off your so wrong Its fifty

Songwriters

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