Emulate

Eminem

[Obie Trice: Verse 1]Obie the person that came up and deverted
Cause of nervousness. - That was solely the homie's verdict.
It was worth it cause he changed, became so I observed it,
Certain such of a purpose.
If you knew him earlier in his days, it's like a different version
So much hurtin' and pain gave him game for certain.
That's why there's curtains in his murder if you gettin' worked up,
I'm so assertive on these motherfuckers actin' tougher.
I had enough of isolating myself in a room
Writing poems and songs, doin' the same in school.
Now look what he became! A fool,
Cause he learned how to sustain his two and obtain fame from you?
Living hard, but still Julliard
A god walks in but ain't spent a day in a pew.
Regardless of this, I draw visual pictures when a nigga vents,
So welcome to the art department.
[Eminem: Verse 2]I stimulate the brain mimic
Emulate the sane
Scenic of people thinkin' its a fuckin' gimmick when it ain't
Clinically insane
Brain is on Venus
Suck your anus (Uranus)
Label me a genius if you ever seen us you would say
He may seem as though he's plain normal
If you ever meet him greet him with a shake see he ain't as mean as what they say
See the thing is maybe he can't always think of things to say so he's vague
So they mistake him for just bein' crazed
we part ways,your impression of him changed
You don't think hes strange
You turn around and tell him please and thanks
And catch him flippin' you off with his pants down

Hands around
His Scrotum tuckin' his fuckin' Penis between his legs(AAAHHH!)
[Obie Trice:Verse 3]Obie the person that came up and deverted
Cause of nervousness. - That was solely the homie's verdict.
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So welcome to the art department.
[Eminem:Verse 4]It's all psychologic. - Why am I so maniacal?
Am I a psycho or some kind of psychotic shtick? (bllabllablaaabbbb!)
Or am I truly psychotic, or are my molecules just diabolical?
Cause biologically - I defy logic.
By golly, haul me off on a trolly
Pro'ly want a crack, I'm back on that wacky tobacco.
I'm a step away from Crack, Obie smacked the shit outta me!
I'm so slap happy, man. Snap me back to reality!
I'm a walkin' art gallery. - A science museum.
Elephantiasis of the nuts, you'd probably die if you see 'em!
I pull em out, they hit the ground and probably crack the cement
I need an ambulance; I can't just put 'em back in my pants. (HELP ME!)

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