

# Encore (Leethal Remix)

Eminem

Shady!

Aftermath

Ha ha, g-g-g-g, G-Unit!

Ha ha! (Ha ha)Cause we came here to set this party off right

Let's bounce tonight

And if they don't let us in through the front we'll come through the side

Cause I don't want to ever leave the game without

At least saying goodbye

So all my people on the left, all my people on the right

Scream one last timeGet your ass up for the Doctor, one more time

Get your ass up for the Doctor, c'mon now!

Here we go, cliffhanger, it's another club banger

Got you hangin' on the edge of your seat, get on down

Time's up, game's over, you lose, I win

Bout to show these knuckleheads how to do this here

Ooh yeah, new year, next phase begin

Look who's got you goin' crazy again

I'm a trend, I set one every time I'm in

I go out and just come back full circle again

You a fad, that means you somethin' that we already had

But once you're gone you don't come back

Too bad, you're off the map now, radar can't even find you

We stay on the grind you slip, we out-grind you

You walk around mad you let your anger blind you

We walk around just playin' the violin behind you

Enough with all the pissin' and moanin', whinin' and bitchin'

Sit and observe, listen you'll learn if you pay attention

Why I send multi-platinum albums, later three diamond

Worldwide, we on the charts with a bullet, and still climbin'Cause we came here to set this party off right

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So all my people on the left, all my people on the right

Scream one last timeWhen Dr. Dre says crunk, you will get it crunk!

Get it crunk (crunk, crunk, crunk)

And when 50 Cent says jump, you get on one foot and

Jump (jump, jump, jump)

The buzz is tremendous, we drop you artists censored

I don't gotta promote it, for you to know that Doc is off the benches  
We keep the party rockin' off the hinges  
We ain't showin' off, we're just goin' off, popular contentions  
But critics say that Doc is soft, Doc is talk, Doc is all  
Washed up, knock it off, who the fuck is Doc impressin'  
Doctor's this, Doctor's that, you got the wrong impression  
You must be on the cock of Doc, cause Doc left you all guessin'  
So D-J take the needle and just drop it on the record, what?  
We goin' have this motherfucker hoppin in a second (pump pump)  
That's why we always save the best cut last  
To make you scratch and itch for it like fresh cut grass  
'Cause we done swam with the sharks, wrestled with alligators  
Spoke to a generation of angry teenagers whom if it  
Wasn't for rap to bridge the gap maybe raised to be racist  
Who may have never got to see our faces  
Graced the cover of Rolling Stone pages, broke down barriers  
Of language and races, just call on the caped crusaders  
And leave it to me and Dre to pass the mic and we can play the  
Back and forth all day like the hot potato game that's why we came toCause we came here to set this party off  
right  
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And if they don't let us in through the front we'll come through the side  
Cause I don't want to ever leave the game without  
At least saying goodbye  
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right  
Scream one last time50 Cent, c'mon!Bounce now, hands up, you know how we do  
We make the club jump, everywhere we go  
It's no secret, everybody know  
When Dre's involved, there's plenty money involved  
And plenty hunnies involved, the sunny Sundays and palm trees  
Cali, every day is just another party from the valleys  
All the way to them 8 Mile alleys, let's rally  
Hands up for the grand finale  
Now raise up out your seat, Dre's about to speak  
Blaze a pound of weed six days up out the week  
You can catch me in the studio, bangin' out the beats to  
Provide you with the heat that keep blazin' out your speaker  
So never say never cause Shady, Aftermath together  
Along with G-Unit Records, presents the return of  
The, The Doc (and Shady) no one can do it better  
We tear the club up and leave without a shred of evidence that uhCause we came here to set this party off right  
Let's bounce tonight  
And if they don't let us in through the front we'll come through the side  
Cause I don't want to ever leave the game without  
At least saying goodbye

So all my people on the left, all my people on the right  
Scream one last time Yeah! Ha ha  
Still Aftermath, 2006  
And don't worry bout that "Detox" album, it's comin'  
We goin' make Dre do it (ha ha)  
50 Cent, G-Unit  
Obie Trice, D-Twizy, Stat Quo, Dr. Dre, we ain't leavin'  
Let's go! Ha ha  
Ladies and gentlemen  
Thank you all for comin' out  
Peace! Oh shit, I almost forgot, you're comin' with me! Bye bye!

Songwriters

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