

Still Don't Give a Fuck

Eminem

A lot of people ask me
Am I afraid of death
Hell yeah I'm afraid of death
I don't want to die yet
A lot of people think that I worship the devil
That I do all types of retarded shit
Look, I can't change the way I think
And I can't change the way I am
But if I offended you? Good
'Cause I still don't give a fuck
Zoning off one joint
Stop in a limo, hop in the window
Shopping the demo with gun point
A lyricist without a clue
What year is this?
Fuck a needle here's a sword body pierce with this
Live in the muck, never giving a fuck
Give me the keys I'm drunk, and I never driven a truck
But I smoke dope in a cab
I'll stab you with the sharpest knife I can grab
Come back the next week and re-open your scab
A killer instinct runs in the blood
Emptying full clips and bury your guns in the mud
I've calmed down now
I was heavy once into drugs
I could walk around straight for two months with a buzz
My brains gone, my souls warm, my spirit is torn
The rest of my body is still being operated on
I'm ducked the fuck down while I'm writing this rhyme
'Cause I'm probably gonna get struck by lightning this time
To all the weed that I've smoked
Yo! this blunt's for you
To all the people I've offended
Yeah fuck you to
To all the friends I used to have
Yo! I miss my past
But the rest of you assholes can kiss my ass
To all the drugs that I've done
Yo, I'm still goin' do
To all the people I've offended
Yeah fuck you to

To every time I reminisce
 Yo! I miss my past
 But I still don't give a fuck y'all can kiss my ass! I walked into a gunfight with a knife to kill you
 And cut you so fast when your blood spilled it was still blue
 I'll hang you till you dangle and chain you with both ankles
 And pull you apart from both angles
 I want to crush your skull till your brains leaks out of your veins
 And bust open like broken water mains
 So tell Saddam not to bother with making another bomb
 'Cause I'm crushing the whole world in my palm
 I got your girl in my arm
 And I'm armed with a firearm
 So big my entire arm is a giant fire bomb
 Buy your mom a shirt with a Slim Shady iron on
 And the pants to match (Here mommer try 'em on)
 I get a master chick with a mouth full of adjectives
 A brain full of adverbs and a box full of laxatives (Shittin' on rappers)
 'Causing hospital accidents
 God help me before I commit some irresponsible acts again To all the weed that I've smoked
 Yo! this blunt's for you
 To all the people I've offended
 Yeah fuck you to
 To all the friends I used to have
 Yo! I miss my past
 But the rest of you assholes can kiss my ass
 To all the drugs that I've done
 Yo, I'm still goin' do
 To all the people I've offended
 Yeah fuck you to
 To every time I reminisce
 Yo! I miss my past
 But I still don't give a fuck y'all can kiss my ass! I wanted a album so rugged nobody could touch it
 Spend a million a track and went over my budget (Oh shit!)
 Now how in the fuck am I supposed to get out of debt
 I can't rap anymore I just murdered the alphabet
 Drug sickness got me doing some bug switches
 I'm withdrawn from crack so bad my blood itches
 I don't rap to get the woman fuck bitches
 Give me a fat slut that cooks and does dishes
 Never ran with a click, I'm a posse
 Kamikaze strapping a mother fucking bomb across me
 From the second I was born my momma lost me
 And I'm a cross between Manson, Esham and Ozzy
 I don't know why the fuck I'm here in the first place
 My worst day on this earth was my first birthday

Retarded? What did that nurse say? Brain damage?
Fuck I was born during a earthquake To all the weed that I've smoked
Yo! this blunt's for you
To all the people I've offended
Yeah fuck you to
To all the friends I used to have
Yo! I miss my past
But the rest of you assholes can kiss my ass
To all the drugs that I've done
Yo, I'm still goin' do
To all the people I've offended
Yeah fuck you to
To every time I reminisce
I miss my past
But I still don't give a fuck y'all can kiss my ass!

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