

Just Don't Give a Fuck

Eminem

Whoa!

A get your hands in the air, and get to clappin 'em

And like, back and forth because ah

This is, what you thought it wasn't

It beez, the brothers representin' the Dirty Dozen

I be the F-R-O the double G

And check out the man he goes by the name of erSlim Shady, brain dead like Jim Brady

I'm a M-eighty, you Little like that Kim lady

I'm buzzin', Dirty Dozen, naughty rotten rhymers

Cursin' at you players worse than Marty Schottenheimer

You wacker than the motherfucker you bit your style from

You ain't gonna sell two copies if you press a double album

Admit it, fuck it, while we comin' out in the open

I'm doin' acid, crack, smack, coke and smokin' dope then

My name is Marshall Mathers, I'm an alcoholic (Hi Marshall)

I have a disease and they don't know what to call it

Better hide your wallet cause I'm comin' up quick to strip your cash

Bought a ticket to your concert just to come and whip your ass

Bitch, I'm comin' out swingin', so fast it'll make your eyes spin

You gettin' knocked the fuck out like Mike Tyson

The Proof is in the puddin', just ask the Deshaun Holton

I'll slit your motherfuckin throat worse than Ron Goldman So when you see me on your block with two glocks

Screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac

I just don't give a fuck!

Talkin' that shit behind my back, dirty mackin'

Tellin' your boys that I'm on crack

I just don't give a fuck!

So put my tape back on the rack

Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack

I just don't give a fuck!

But see me on the street and duck

Cause you gon' get stuck, stoned, and snuffed

Cause I just don't give a fuck! I'm Nicer than Pete, but I'm on a search to crush a milk bone

I'm Everlasting, I melt Vanilla Ice like silicone

I'm ill enough to just straight up dis you for no reason

I'm colder than snow season when it's twenty below freezin'

Flavor with no seasonin', this is the sneak preview

I'll dis your magazine and still won't get a weak review

I'll make your freak leave you, smell the Folgers crystals

This is a lyrical combat, gentlemen hold your pistols
But I form like Voltron and blast you with my shoulder missiles
Slim Shady, Eminem was the old initials (Bye-bye!)
Extortion, snortin', supportin' abortion
Pathological liar, blowin' shit out of proportion
The looniest, zaniest, spontaneous, sporadic
Impulsive thinker, compulsive drinker, addict
Half animal, half man
Dumpin' your dead body inside of a fuckin' trash can
With more holes than an Afghan So when you see me on your block with two glocks
Screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac
I just don't give a fuck!
Talkin' that shit behind my back, dirty mackin'
Tellin' your boys that I'm on crack
I just don't give a fuck!
So put my tape back on the rack
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack
I just don't give a fuck!
But see me on the street and duck
Cause you fittin' to get stuck, stoned, and snuffed
Cause I just don't give a fuck! Somebody let me out this limousine (hey, let me out!)
I'm a caged demon, on stage screamin' like Rage Against the Machine
I'm convinced I'm a fiend, shootin' up while this record is spinnin'
Clinically brain dead, I don't need a second opinion
Fuck droppin' the jewel, I'm flippin' the sacred treasure
I'll bite your motherfuckin' style, just to make it fresher
I can't take the pressure, I'm sick of bitches
Sick of naggin' bosses bitchin' while I'm washin' dishes
In school I never said much, too busy havin' a headrush
Doin' too much rush had my face flushed like red blush
Then I went to Jim Beam, that's when my face grayed
Went to gym in eighth grade, raped the women's swim team
Don't take me for a joke I'm no comedian
Too many mental problems got me snortin' coke and smokin' weed again
I'm goin' up over the curb, drivin' on the median
Finally made it home, but I don't got the key to get in So when you see me on your block with two glocks
Screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac
I just don't give a fuck!
Talkin' that shit behind my back, dirty mackin'
Tellin' your boys that I'm on crack
I just don't give a fuck!
So put my tape back on the rack
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack
I just don't give a fuck!
But see me on the street and duck

Cause you fittin' to get stuck, stoned, and snuffed
Cause I just don't give a fuck! Hey, fuck that!
Outsiders
Pace one
Young Zee

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