Nail In The Coffin

Eminem

[Eminem]This motherfucker here, just wont shut up will you?
Talk about I owe you, bitch you owe me
I'm promoting you right now
Yo lets put the nail in his coffin
[Chorus]I dont want to be like this
I dont really want to hurt no feelins
But Im only being real when I say nobody wants to hear their grandfather rap (nope)
And old men have heart attacks
and I dont want to be responsible for that so
Put the mic down and walk away
You can still have a little bit of dignity
[verse 1]I would never claim to be no Ray Benzino
an 83 year old fake Pacino
So how can he hold me over some balcony
without throwin' his lower back out as soon as he goes to lift me
Please dont, you'l probably fall with me
and our asses will both be history
But then again you'll finally get your wish
'cause you be all over the street like 50 Cent
Fuckin punk pussy fuck you chump
gimme a one-on-one see if I dont fuck you up
Tryin to jump the Ruff Ryders and they cut you up
And you put Jada on a track thats how much you suck
dick in the industry, swear that you in the streets hustlin'
You sit behind a fuckin' desk at The Source butt-kissin'
and beggin motherfuckers for guest appearances
and you can even get the clearances 'cause real lyricists
don't even respect you or take you serious
Its not that we don't like you, we hate you - period
Talk about a mid-life crisis damn
last week you was shaking Obie Trice's hand
Now hes a busta? What the fucks with that?
Get on a track dissin' us kissin' 50's ass
and askin' me what I know about inditements-bite me
bitch I got two cases, and probation - fight me!
What do I know about standing in front of a judge like a man
ready to take whatever sentence he hands
What you know about your wife slicin' her wrists
right in front of the only thing that you have in this world - a little girl?

And I put that on her, when this is all over
I would never try to make her a star and eat off her
I don't know shit about no shoppin' rocks
But what you know about hip-hop shops rockin' spots?

When your the only white boy in that bitch just rippin
pressin' up your own flyers and your stickers stickin'
them bitches up after spendin' six hours at Kinkos
Just making copies of your covers of cassette singles
to sell them out the trunk of your Tracer
Spendin' your whole paychecks at Disc Makers
What you know about being bullied over half your life?
Oh that's right, you **should** know what that's like, your half white
Vanilla Ice, spill the beans and rice, I'm eating you alive inside
Jesus Christ, if your that much of a gangster, put the mic down
You should be out killin' motherfuckers right now
Kill a motherfucker dead, kill'em dead bitch
Shoot'em in the fuckin' head, go ahead bitch
Slap my mom, slap the fuck out of her!
She cant sue you, she wouldn't get a buck out of you
'cause your broke as fuck you suck you're a fuckin' joke
If you was really sellin' coke, well then what the fuck
you stop for dummy? If you slew some crack
you'd make a lot more money than you do from rap
You'll never had no security, you'll never be famous
You'l never now what its like to be rich, life's a bitch ain't it?
Raymond, here, let me break this shit down in lamens
terms for you just to make sure that you can understand this
and Canibus ain't usin' too many complicated fuckin' words for you
Here then let me slow it down for you
so you can understand if I say it slower:
Let it go dawg it's over
[Chorus][Eminem talkin]Haha
Talkin bout I have motherfuckers callin your crib
bitch you aint even got a fuckin crib
You ain't even got a fuckin phone
Fuckin punk, threatening to shut me down at your fuckin lil' source magazine
If I come back & want me to attack you, bitch you attacked me first
take it like a man and shut the fuck up
and fuck your little magazine too
I dont need your little fuckin magazine, I got XXL's number anywayz
And yall cant stand it 'cause their gettin bigger than yall
oh, and by the way, how'd I look on the VMAs?
When you was watchin me from whatever fuckin TV you was watchin me from in
Boston

The mean streets of Boston, fuckin sissy
And you got us scared up in here motherfucker, suck our motherfuckin dicks
Oh, and for those that dont know, dont get it twisted yo... The Source has a white owner!

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