

# The Cypher

## Eminem

Like a dope fiend,  
opening up a bottle of  
dopamine,  
throat, choked anything,  
oh and just think how dope it  
could be,  
if he smoked anything,  
oh there goes the bell,  
the sound of the opening ding, I hit you as hard as  
barbiturates  
in the ribs with a switch and  
stitch you at the same time  
before you could flinch to it,  
my dick is so big if I add another inch to it  
you would swear when I  
raped you that you was  
actually into it,  
I'm not a baller but you can bet your fucking bottom  
dollar  
that I remember when I was  
without a dollar bill in my  
wallet,  
now watch me kill a koala, while I maul a Chihuahua,  
bum a pill off of . like let me holla at you mama,  
it's like I 'm off that ba ba when I bring the fucking  
drama,  
Used to bomb ya like Saddam,  
but now that I 'm a lil calmer, I'm a fucking cross between Osama, Obama and Dalai Lama,  
tell Miley I 'm her knight in shining armor,  
Mail a gift to Taylor Swift 's trailer, a picture of my  
genitalia,with a note sayin bitch I can 't wait to nail ya.  
drug paraphernalia be ware  
the were wolf will kill ya,  
That's' him in the Sheep 's clothes, he just shaved his hair  
off Cecilia

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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