

Off the Wall

The Paul Butterfield Blues Band

* Fart sounds

[Eminem](Redman)

Yo

(Yo)

Look!

(Yo)

[Eminem]No matter what people say

I'm gon' keep rapping this way

No matter what you may think

I'm gon' keep doing my thing

One of the worst things yo I am a fag i suck at rapin yo

Is fat, bald men decided to write songs

And teach Mouseketeers to sing

I'll stick Britney Spears in a room full of mirrors

So she gets fifty years of bad luck

Club and swear at Christina Aguilera

When I grab her by the hair and drag her across the Sahara

(Bitch!)

You aware of this rap terrorist with a therapist

With a hair up his ass like a rabbit crawled up his pants

Got a habit of holding Tylenol in his hands

Till it melts in his fucking palms and dissolves in his glands

(So who is it?)

The fool who visits the playground

With two biscuits to lay down the school district

Get pissed with a whip with a Marseburg

With a pistol grip and fed pit bull shit

Sniff glue sticks like I give two shits

If I get too rich I just get sued

[Redman]Yo I leave with no engine

After I blow four in ya

One handstand on top of your ninja

Crashin' Doc stir the madness

We all out of work like Tony Atlas

Walking with cans in a laundry basket

America's most with the army after us

Fuck flossin' we take what's yours

Unload fifteen like an ace and four

I'm out of work but Doc laid them off

(Shit! The power's out)

The tape is off

Yo who target it from arsonists?

Paper make pens filled with arsenic

I got hoes that don't know what Prada is
Doc can shave up, cut your barber miss
?

I turn out camps in to crystal lakes

And fuck bitches face is what I'mma do

Cause that's what white boy Tyno do

[Eminem]So how's everybody doing tonight?

Hope you in the mood to get drunk

To screw and to fight

Cause uh we getting down for the fuck of it

So suck my dick if y'all don't wanna bump to this

[Redman]So how's everybody feeling tonight?

Hope you in the mood to get rude

And illin' to fight

Cause uh we getting down for the fuck of it

So suck my dick if you don't wanna bump

[Eminem]No matter what people say

I'm gon' keep rapping this way

No matter what you may think

I'm gon' keep doing my thing

[Redman]Yo when my gat spit it hospital son admitted

Rip your lips off kiss my ass with it

Slap bitches, Doc, Marshall Maths..

(Print it!)

Weed x and acid tabs did it

I'm what's happening with no rerun

Doc rob Dinero when the heat come

My barrel hangs out the Camero

Aimed at the nose when them hoes is hard to breathe from

Flash the gat your town bow guarded

Your wallet, your chain the main target

Beef is like cold engine, don't start it

Bust in the air and hit an airplane pilot

We pound you, rap surround sounds around you

From ten speed and brown shoe

Doc and Eminem, cock the M&M

Blood flows with 2Pacalypse and them

It's like Funk Doctor

[Eminem]Mr. Punk Rocker

Got the drug stock inside the lunch box
Pop junk like I just got jumped
Pop the trunk and pull out the shotgun pump
Knock wood, it's all good
Thank God for vodka
But with my luck, I'll probably get shot by a stalker
Probably got a Fanatic waiting upstairs in the attic
With an automatic calling me up there
My man Stan with a gat in his hand
Staking my house out in a damn tinted Sedan
Pull your mouth out till you can't finish a damn
Ham sandwich or your canned spinach or Spam
You gotta sip through a straw
Shop lift through the mall
Pictures of me on my mom's living room wall
Hey ma maybe I'll give you a call
SIKE! YOU FUCKING BITCH!
Suck a dick and two balls
I'm giving you all my shocking script
Which is to piss a priest off with this
Pop more pills than police officers
Arrive at the scene to pull me off of Kim
Teeth off my dick, hands off my balls
But y'all can kiss my ass, pants off and all
Cause I'm so goddamn off the wall
I might as well be a painting smashed on the floor
[Redman]So how's everybody feeling tonight?
Hope you in the mood to get rude
And illin' to fight
Cause uh we getting down for the fuck of it
So suck my dick if you don't wanna bump
[Eminem]So how's everybody doing tonight?
Hope you in the mood to get drunk
To screw and to fight
Cause uh we getting down for the fuck of it
So suck my dick if y'all don't wanna bump to this
[Eminem]No matter what people say
I'm gon' keep rapping this way
No matter what you may think
I'm gon' keep doing my thing
No matter what people say
I'm gon' keep doing my thing
No matter, OH!

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