

Bully (Ja Rule, Benzino & Irv Gotti Diss)

Eminem

[Intro]

Yo, check it out, it's fucked up, and I don't see either one of us budging[Verse]

I'm withholding my anger

Though I'd like to be the strangler

Of this punk ass little pussy's puny neck

It's my right to insist

That he acknowledge my existence

But he just displays complete lack of respect

That's what he says to himself

As he uses magazines to trash me

As he sits with both feet up at his desk

Smokes a bag of his weed

And starts imagining things

And he just can't see that he's manically depressed

And in his jealousy and envy

It just whirls him in a frenzy

As he turns on MTV and sees my face

He don't exist in this world

So he just twists and he twirls

Spirals and spins till he hurls himself into rage

And it's destroying him slowly

Cuz he does not even know me

Even though he sees me everywhere he goes

So he just tortures himself

He has no fortune and wealth

So he extorts someone else to get his dough

And now he's acting like a bully

So he tries to push and pull me

But he knows that he can't fool me so he's mad

He has no choice but to scream

And raise his voice up at me

Cuz it annoys him to see that I ain't scared[Chorus]

You aint no motherfucking (bully)

And I aint bowing to no motherfucking (bully)

I won't allow it, aint gon caward to no (bully)

I'll be damned if I don't stand up to a (bully)

Fight like a man and throw my hands up to a (bully...)And I know it must be fucking with you

emotionall(y...)[Verse]

Now I'm not trying to make no more enemies

No more unfortunately
There's so many motherfuckers that just are
They just keep pounding at me
Now that I'm down with 50
Suddenly now I got beef with this faggot Ja' [laughter]
But his ass is such a puppet
Irv could shove his whole hand up it
And just make him say what he wants him to say
But Suge has Irv's on a string
And Irv's so nervous that he
Says anything to this man to keep him at bay
So now Ja thinks that he's so tough
And Murder Inc's the big bad wolf
And they go huff and puff and blow our label down
But our building's made out of bricks
So you ain't taking out shit
I dawg you just did a song with Bobby Brown
So now you try to pull a race card
And it backfires in your face hard
Cuz you know we don't play that black and white shit
Plus this stylist that you fucked
When you was ecstasied up
Was just a man who's dressed up as a white bitch [Chorus]
You must be taking to much (EEEE...)[Verse]
Now what bothers me the most
About hip-hop is we so close
To picking up where we left off with Big and Pac
We just lost Jam Master J
Big L got blasted away
Plus we lost Bugs, Slang Tounge, and Freaky Ta
It's like a never-ending cycle
That just seems to come full circle
Everybody's gotta be so fucking hard
I'm not excluding myself
Cuz I been stupid as well
I been known to lose it when someone says something smart
But as we grow as men
We learn to let shit go, but then again
There's only so much bullshit we can really stand
We all got reps to uphold
When someone steps on our toes
It's no exception, it goes for every man
But if Irv really gave a fuck
About Ja like he claims he does
He'd wake him up and make his boy get off them drugs

But he just keeps feeding him pills
So if that E doesn't kill him
Someone from G-Unit will and I ain't buzzed
Dawg, I'm talking to you straight
If the situation escalates
Any worse, we're gonna lose another soldier to this game
And if I get killed for this rap
I got a million in cash
That says I will get you back in Halie's name[Chorus]
Irvine, get your boy off that (E...)[Spoken]
Get at me, dawg
Holla

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>