

Hellbound

Eminem

[Eminem]

Yo, Slim Shady!

Yo, I'll fuckin', I'll

I'll puke, eat it, and freak you (eww)

Battle? I'm too weeded to speak to

The only key that I see to defeat you

Would be for me to remove these two Adidas and beat you

And force feed you 'em both, and on each feet is a cleat shoe

I'll lift you off your feet so fast with a roundhouse

You'll think I pulled the fuckin' ground out from underneath you

(Bitch!) I ain't no fuckin' G, I'm a cannibal

I ain't tryin' to shoot you,

I'm tryin' to chop you into pieces and eat you

Wrap you in rope and plastic, stab you with broken glass

And have you with open gashes strapped to a soakin' mattress

Coke and acid, black magic, cloaks and daggers (ahhh!)

Fuck the planet, until it spins on a broken axis

I'm so bananas I'm showin' up to your open casket

To fill it full of explosive gasses

And close it back with a lit match in it

While I sit back and just hope it catches

Blow you to fragments

Laugh, roll you and smoke the ashes[Chorus:Repeat x2]I see the light at the end

But every time I take a step, it gets dim

Tell me is this hell we're livin in?

If so, heaven's got to be better

But if we're hellbound, whatever, let's go down[J-Black]

Am I the worst? Because I, never go to church (never)

I run a red light then sideswipe a hearse

I'ma drink 'til my liver rot, see the doc

Leave the E.R., then hit a bar for a liquor shot, 'til the liver spot

One day we all gon' die

But when I die, I'ma be so high

That I'ma get up and walk, leavin the concrete bare

With the chalk outline still there

I smoke 'til I choke and I sex a lot

I got a cross on my chain but it's just a rock

Now if I pray every night (night)

Do I still have to hold my trey very tight?

You feel me God? I done did so much shit while on Earth
I smoke, I drink, I curse, and to make matters worse
I bust my gun first, and then I chat with your corpse
Since way back, I was one to never like back-talk
See me at the pearly gates in line, wearin a Nordface
Nickel nine at my waist, God done lost faith
Angels greet me but I don't reply back
Just show me to my quarters, and oh yeah, where's Thai at?[Chorus][Masta Ace]
Analyze the strength of my game, like Lee Corso
Call me a lost soul, with a vest on my torso
And of course, yo, y'all know I'm no stranger to danger
Like Christ in a manger, feel a whole range of my anger
I breathe down shit so hard you can see sound
And beat down these rap clowns in like three rounds
My pen 'bout as sharp as a dagger, walk with a swagger
Tie your wife to the back of a black Jag and I drag her
Ten blocks, untie the bitch and I still bag her
Give her a smack in the ass and a six pack of lager
My shit go as deep and as dark as a train tunnel
My flows spill like usin the wrong end of a funnel
Everyday I grow more older, and more colder
Fly you to Colorado, roll you over with a Boulder
I know you want to retaliate but you won't dare
Cause you fuckin with some niggaz like this who just don't care(Chorus:Repeat x2)But every time I take a step
it gets dim, tell me is this hell we're livin in

Songwriters

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