

Shit On You

Eminem

I'll shit on you, da, da, da, da
I'll shit on you, da, da, da, da
I'll shit on you, da, da, da, da
I'll shit on you, da, da, da, da
I'll shit on you, I will shit
I'll shit on you, girl, you know
I'll shit on you, bitch or man
I'll shit on you, I will shit
I remain fatter than gluttony
Tapin' bombs to the back of record companies
Blow 'em up if they ain't want me
The national guard, they scared to hunt me
I love beef, I got you hoes duckin' me
A drug thief, bitch, I'll take your marijuana
These slugs with keep yo ass away from my corner
I drown niggas in hundred-degree saunas
You can act a fool if you wanna
(Bitch)
It's this lyrical piranha, strapped with a grenade
In the pool with your mama
Attack her by the legs then I pull her to the bottom
Twist nothin' up like a condom
Slap it if you muthafuckas got a problem
When I see 'em, you hoes endin' up in a fuckin' mausoleum
Or hidden in the trunk of a black and gold BMW
Pull in the garage while you screamin'
Keep the motor on, then I'm leavin'
I'll shit on you
I will shit on you, I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you, I don't give a fuck about you or your car
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry
And fuck your watch, fuck your wife
Fuck your kids, fuck your family, I'll shit on you
I'm a alcoholic with the fuckin' toilet
Pass the hot dogs, bitch, shut your fuckin' mouth
(Bizarre, aren't you Islamic?)
I'ma keep eatin' till Richard Simmons comes to my house
With a chain saw to cut me out
I'll fuck your wife, I had sex since I met her

I'm to busy fuckin', your 12 year old baby sitter
And all women ain't shit, only good for cookin'
Cleanin', and suckin' dick and that's it
I was responsible for killin' John Candy
I got Jonbenet Ramsey in my 98 Camry
I don't give a fuck who you are, I'll shit on anybody
Truly yours the idiotic Bizarre
My adolescent years weren't shit to what I do now
I never grew up I was born grown and grew down
The older I get, the dumber the shit I get in
The more ignorant the incident is I fit in
Ignorin' the shit, how boring it gets
When there's no one to hit
I don't know when to quit throwin' a fit
I know I'm a bit flaky but they make me
It's they who raised me and say the can take me
It's they who's legs I brake and make achy
It's they who mistake me and make me so angry
I'll shit on you, I'll spit on you
Start pissin' then do the opposite on you
You weren't listenin', I said, I'll cop a squat on you and
Start spillin' my guts like chicken cordon bleu
And straight shit like notorious big did to that bitch

On his skit on his last album, pull my pants down
I will shit on you, I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you, I don't give a fuck about you or your car
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry
And fuck your watch, fuck your wife
Fuck your kids, fuck your family, I'll shit on you
Is Richard Pryor still alive?
If not I'm sicker than he was prior to him dyin'
Born brainless, this steel ain't stainless
Your bloodstains are all over this steel god dang it
Bitch, brang it, these niggas that I hang wit
Will hang you up naked by your ankles danglin'
My needa stays stranglin', I don't need your help
If you gon' give me the pussy, I'll unloosen my belt
I'll punch your daddy not, your moms kinda cock
Your sister tends court, your aunt supply her rocks
Buck 50 cross yo neck, floss yo tek
I'll beat you wit it across yo chest
It's only right I jack your car keys and run
Spent all of my advancements on weed and guns
For fun, when I'm drunk, I'll run a truck through the weed house

Jump out and beat your peeps down worst than Steve Stout
Put you in choke holds, I learned last week
From the police man who caught me stealing weed from his jeep
I see hoes bitin', y'all don't wanna brawl
Thats like D-bo fightin' Peablo Bryson
So, what you hollering and yelling about
I'll reach in your mouth and pull your fuckin' skeleton out
Niggas get hit wit a two piece, bling, bling
With a poisonous sting, I'm such a violent thing
I will shit on you, I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you, I don't give a fuck about you or your car
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry
And fuck your watch, fuck your wife
Fuck your kids, fuck your family, I'll shit on you
Once I get on 2 hits of X
My disk slips and disconnects
Till I walk around this bitch with a twisted neck
But still shit on the first bitch who disrespects
Over reaction is my only reaction
Which only sets off a chain reaction
And puts 5 more zainiac than maniacs in action
A rat pack in black jackets, who pack 10, 9 millimetres
5 criminals pullin' heaters and spillin' liters of blood like swimmin' pools
Shiesty individuals shoot at bitches too
A lotta people say misogynistic which is true
I don't deny it, matter of fact, I stand by it
So, please stand by it and start up a damn riot
If you don't wanna get stampeded then stand quiet
Boy, girl, dog, woman, man, child, I'll shit on you
I will shit on you, I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you, I don't give a fuck about you or your car
I'll shit on you, fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch
I'll shit on you, I will fuck you wife if you fuck with me, I'll shit on you
You heard me, bitch, I'll shit on you, D-12 will shit on you, I'll shit on you
Your life, your wife, your kids, your car
I'll shit on you, your house, your spouse
Your rings, your things
I'll shit on you, I'll shit on you
I'll shit on you, I'll shit on you

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