

Girls (from D-12's "Devils Night")

Eminem

Hey, yo dawg, I got some shit on my motherfuckin' chest
That I need to get off 'cause if I don't, I'ma fuckin' explode or somethin'
Now look, this is a story about, some little fuckin' girls that I know
It goes like thisIt's so easy for me to make enemies any more it's sickening
People are lookin' for an excuse to jump on my shitlist
Stickin' their noses in shit that isn't none of their business
I never asked, cared, gave a fuck or wanted opinionsNow I'm in the position that I don't wanna be in shit
I never had no beef with your corny son of a bitches
But now the shit is broke and you can't do nothin' to fix it
So I'm tellin' you right now motherfuck a Limp BizkitNow I'ma be real, B-Real was real
He ain't say shit the whole time me and Whitey was beefin', see he chill
He was cool with the whole situation and kept it neutral
I'd have never involved my crew if it wasn't for PupilsPeoples, whatever your backpackin' cypherin name is
Had I not opened a magazine and seen what you sayin'
And I'da never involved you but you had to add your two pennies
Now I gotta go grab my shitlist and add some new enemiesHit the studio and I'll admit, I had a few in me
Fuck it, I roasted you, I ain't mad at you any
But let it be known that song was never released, it leaked
I'da never gave you that much attention intentionallyThen I look on the TV, now look who's mentionin' me
That little fuckin' weasel, DJ Lethal, on MTV
After I gave you props in that song, you on national TV
Talkin' 'bout Everlast is gonna whip my ass when he sees me?Come on dawg, you was supposed to be on that
song
Talkin' 'bout how bad you hate him, now you all on his thong?
What's wrong? You scared and Fred, you said you was dissin' him too
I shoulda knew better than to listen to youYou fuckin' sissy, up on stage
Screamin' how people hate you, they don't hate you
They just think you're corny since Christina played you
And how dare you motherfuckers that try to diss me back
That's a sissy act and don't call me kissin' my ass'Cause I swear to God this ain't just a song I'm tryin' to pre-
warn you
Lethal when I fuckin' see you dawg, I'm swingin' on you
Motherfuckers must think 'cause I'm in trouble with the law
That I won't jaw 'em up my sentence and double it tomorrowY'all some girls, y'all are some goddamn girls
Why do you act this way? Why do you act this way, huh?
Why do y'all act like fuckin' sissies you pussies
Keep talkin' shit behind my back, you just some bitches for thatAnd we all know, we all know, hah
How fuckin' cowards roll, keep rollin', rollin', rollin'
In-fuckin'-dent me's and pretend to be down

But as soon as someone calls you out
You put your tail between your legs and bow downNow I don't ask nobody to share my beliefs
To be involved in my beefs
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask
Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion
And I won't put you in 'em'Cuz I don't ask nobody to share my beliefs
To be involved in my beefs
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask
Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion
And I won't put you in 'emNow see if you diss me and I respond, the beef is on
But if I help you sell one record
And I see you at a show, I'll strip you naked
See I was smart, I came back and scooped up my friendsNow I got five dawgs that'll die for me like I'll die for
them
I'll fight for them, swing or shoot like I fight for Kim
All of 'em been with me through this fucked up life that I'm inThat goes for all of my dogs, from Royce to Dre
From Xzibit to Mel-Man, 'til I'm hoist away
In my coffin, I'll never soften no matter how often I'm tested
I'll never give a fuck, I won't never be interestedLove me or hate me as much as Fred wants to be hated
I will solemnly stand by every statement I stated
This shit that I been through my pencil never could pencil
But I will never be this gullible ever again no
(Nope)Next time I'll know when someone's copyin' off me
I'm not bein' cocky, I just know when somebody's mockin' me
I stick up my middle finger, he sticks up his finger
(Hey)I say, "Fuck Christina", he says, "Fuck Christina" but meaner
So from doin' a song with Method to beggin' to get accepted
I'm peggin' Fred with the bottle of dye that he bleached his head withAnd as for Lethal, don't forget what I said
I'm fuckin' you up punk, you're dead, don't think that I'm playin'
And fuck Bizkit 'cause I know you're sayin' fuck D-12
Only not to our face, under your breath to yourselvesYou little girls, motherfuckin' females
Why do you act this way? Why do y'all act this way huh?
Why do y'all act like fuckin' sissies you pussies
Keep talkin' shit behind my back, you just some bitches for thatAnd we all know, now we all know the truth
How fuckin' cowards roll "keep rollin', rollin', rollin'"
In-fuckin-dent me's and pretend to be down
But as soon as someone calls you out
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To be involved in my beefs
I'm a man, I can stand on my feet
So if you don't wanna be in 'em all I ask
Is that you don't open your mouth with an opinion
And I won't put you in itAnd that's it, that's all there is to it dawg
If you didn't wanna do the fuckin' song
Don't say you're down with doin' the fuckin' song
And then back out at the last minute
And then go on motherfuckin' MTV talkin' aboutEverlast can whip my motherfuckin' ass
If you're scared of Whitey Ford dog
Just say you're scared of Whitey Ford, that's it
That's all you had to fuckin' say, I wouldn'ta said shitI woulda backed off, did the motherfuckin' song myself
And not put you motherfuckers in it, that's all
Now I ain't even on, no rap shit no more
I'm on some fuckin', you-up shit when I see youAnd I will see you too, oh, and by the way Fred
That wasn't an accident
I didn't mean to give you a play at the Music Awards, haha

Songwriters

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