Say What You Say (feat. Dr. Dre)

Eminem

So I'm out the game huh? Huh? {*echoes* Yo Dre, WE RIDIN? Whatever

Haha! Well I'm witcha homies

Okaylet's handle the small shitI was born to brew up storms and stir up shit

Kick up dust, CUSS 'til I slur up spit

Grew up - too quick went through too much do too much shit

Corrupt, and I'm a pour it on like syrup bitch

Thick and rich, sick and twisted, Mr. Buttersworth

Dre told me to milk the shit for what it's worth

Til the cow just tilts and tips and stumbles to earth

{*Poof* And if I fumble the verse, keep goin

First take, I make mistakes, just keep it

No punches pulled no punches that's weak shit

Fake shit, if I ever take shit I'll EAT shit

Wasn't for him, wouldn't be shitCreep wit me, as we take a lil' trip down memory lane

Been here longer than anyone in the game

And I ain't got to lie about my age

(But what about Jermaine?) Fuck Jermaine

He don't belong speakin mine or Timbaland's name

And don't think, I don't read

Your lil' interviews, and see what you're sayin

I'm a giant, and I ain't gotta move 'til I'm provoked

When I see you I'ma step on you and not even know it

You midget, Mini-Me with a bunch of little Mini-Yous

Runnin around your backyard swimmin pools

Over 80 million records sold

And I ain't have to do it with ten or eleven-year-oldsCause what you say is what you say, say what you say

How you say it whenever you sayin it, just remember

How you said it when you were sprayin it

So who you playin with huh huh huh? Second verse, it gets worse, it gets no better than this

Amateurs drink veteran piss

From a Dixie Cup, if you ever mix me up

Or CONFUSE ME with a Canibus or Dre with a DUPRI

We'll rub it in, every club you're in will have you

Blackballed and make sure you never rap a-fuckin-gain

Dre ain't havin itlong as I'm here to play Devil's AdvocateIf there was some magic shit

I could wave over the industry that could save it when I'm gone

And buried to make sure the tradition carries on, I wouldIf I could only use this power for good

I wouldn'tnot even if I couldFrom the hood and I'm a hornet And I'ma only sting when I'm corneredAnd I'ma only sucka punch and swing without warning

And swing to knock somebody's fuckin head off

Cause I know if they get up I won't get a chance to let off

Another punch I'm punk rock, no one's punk

Don't give a FUCK! White 'Pac, so much spunk

When I was little I knew I would blow up and sell a mill'

And grow up, to be Atilla, go nuts and be a pillar And I'm, somethin of a phenom'

One puff of the chron', I'm unstoppable

I'm alive and on top again

There's no obstacle that I can't conquer

So come along with us (come on!) Cause what you say is what you say, say what you say

How you say it whenever you sayin it, just remember

How you said it when you were sprayin it

So who you playin with huh huh huh huh? Now anybody who knows Dre

Knows I'm about fast cars and Alize, partyin all day

But I handle my business cause it's work before play

Don't look for trouble but I'll serve you gourmet

However you want it, you can have it your way

You fuck my night up I'ma fuck up your day

Bullet with your name, sendin it your way {*clack*

That goes for anyone who walks through that doorway

Cause this is my space, you invade it, live to regret it

And you die tryin to violate it

Fuck around, get annihilatedeyes dilatedHeh, like my old lady

Cause what you say is what you say, sometimes what you mean

Is two different things, dependin on your mood if it swings

Think too many things

Little hit of Dre's weed, I can do anything

Catch a contact then I'm gone and I'm back

I speed rightand my looseleaf's my launchpadAnd I can pull any string

Don't have to prove anything, catch a contract on your head

You headed West, talk shit about Dre?

You better get a vest, and invest

In somethin to protect your head and neckAnd it's back and forth all day like Red and Meth

I joke when I say I'm best

In the booth, but a lot of truth is said in jest

And if I ever do live to be a legend

I'ma die a sudden death

Five mics in The Source? Ain't holdin my fuckin breath

But I'll suffocate for the respect

'Fore I'll breathe to collect a fuckin checkCause what you say is what you say, say what you say

How you say it whenever you sayin it, just remember

How you said it when you were sprayin it

So who you playin with huh huh huh? Watch your fuckin mouth Yo this Timbaland, tell them I said suck

chka MY dick

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