

# Guilty Conscience

Eminem

{Meet Eddie, twenty-three years old  
Fed up with life and the way things are going  
He decides to rob a liquor store  
But on his way in, he has a sudden change of heart  
And suddenly, his conscience comes into play} Alright, stop!  
(Huh?)  
Now before you walk in the door of this liquor store  
And try to get money out the drawer  
You better think of the consequence  
(But who are you?)  
I'm your motherfuckin' conscience  
That's nonsense  
Go in and gaffe the money and run to one of your aunt's cribs  
And borrow a damn dress and one of her blonde wigs  
Tell her you need a place to stay  
You'll be safe for days if you shave your legs with Renee's razor blades Yeah, but if it all goes through like it's  
supposed to  
The whole neighborhood knows you and they'll expose you  
Think about it before you walk in the door first  
Look at the store clerk, she's older than George Burns  
Fuck that! Do that shit, shoot that bitch  
Can you afford to blow this shit? Are you that rich?  
Why you give a fuck if she dies? Are you that bitch?  
Do you really think she gives a fuck if you have kids? Man, don't do it, it's not worth it to risk it  
(You're right)  
Not over this shit  
(Stop!)  
Drop the biscuit  
(I will)  
Don't even listen to Slim yo, he's bad for you  
You know what Dre I don't like your attitude {Meet Stan, twenty-one years old  
After meeting a young girl at a rave party  
Things start getting hot and heavy in an upstairs bedroom  
Once again, his conscience comes into play} Now listen to me, while you're kissin' her cheek  
And smearin' her lipstick, I slipped this in her drink  
Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitches earlobe  
Yo this girls only 15 years old  
You shouldn't take advantage of her, that's not fair  
Yo, look at her bush, does it got hair?

(Ah huh) Fuck this bitch right on that spot there  
Till she passes out she forgot how she got their  
Man, ain't you ever seen that one movie kids?  
No, but I seen the porno that's on nubiest  
Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail?  
Fuck that, hit that shit raw dawg and bail {Meet Grady, a twenty-nine year old construction worker  
After coming home from a hard day's work  
He walks in the door of his trailer park home  
To find his wife in bed with another man} Alright calm down, relax, start breathin'  
Fuck that shit! You just caught this bitch cheatin'  
While you at work she's with some dude tryin' to get off  
Fuck slittin' her throat, cut this bitches head off  
Wait! what if there's an explanation for this shit?  
What? She tripped? Fell? Landed on his dick?  
Alright Shady, maybe he's right Grady  
But think about the baby before you get all crazy Okay! Thought about it, still wanna stab her?  
Grab her by the throat, get your daughter and kidnap her?  
That's what I did, be smart, don't be a retard  
You gonna take advice from somebody who slapped Dee Barnes?  
What'chu say?  
What's wrong? Didn't think I'd remember?  
I'ma kill ya motherfucker Ah ha, temper, temper  
Mr. Dre? Mr. N.W.A.?  
Mr. A.K. comin' straight outta Compton y'all better make way?  
How the fuck you gonna tell this man not to be violent?  
'Cause he don't need to go the same route that I went  
Been there, done that, aww fuck it what am I sayin'?  
Shoot 'em both Grady, where's your gun at?

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