

# Just Don't Give A Fuck

## Eminem

Whoa!

A get your hands in the air, and get to clappin 'em  
And like, back and forth because ah  
This is, what you thought it wasn't  
It beez, the brothers representin' the Dirty Dozen  
I be the F-R-O the double G  
And check out the man he goes by the name of er  
Slim Shady, brain dead like Jim Brady  
I'm a M-eighty, you Little like that Kim lady  
I'm buzzin', Dirty Dozen, naughty rotten rhymers  
Cursin' at you players worse than Marty Schottenheimer  
You wacker than the motherfucker you bit your style from  
You ain't gonna sell two copies if you press a double album  
Admit it, fuck it, while we comin' out in the open  
I'm doin' acid, crack, smack, coke and smokin' dope then  
My name is Marshall Mathers, I'm an alcoholic (Hi Marshall)  
I have a disease and they don't know what to call it  
Better hide your wallet cause I'm comin' up quick to strip your cash  
Bought a ticket to your concert just to come and whip your ass  
Bitch, I'm comin' out swingin', so fast it'll make your eyes spin  
You gettin' knocked the fuck out like Mike Tyson  
The Proof is in the puddin', just ask the Deshaun Holton  
I'll slit your motherfuckin throat worse than Ron Goldman  
[Chorus]So when you see me on your block with two glocks  
Screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac  
I just don't give a fuck!  
Talkin' that shit behind my back, dirty mackin'  
Tellin' your boys that I'm on crack  
I just don't give a fuck!  
So put my tape back on the rack  
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack  
I just don't give a fuck!  
But see me on the street and duck  
Cause you gon' get stuck, stoned, and snuffed  
Cause I just don't give a fuck!  
I'm Nicer than Pete, but I'm on a search to crush a milk bone  
I'm Everlasting, I melt Vanilla Ice like silicone  
I'm ill enough to just straight up dis you for no reason  
I'm colder than snow season when it's twenty below freezin'

Flavor with no seasonin', this is the sneak preview  
I'll dis your magazine and still won't get a weak review  
I'll make your freak leave you, smell the Folgers crystals  
This is a lyrical combat, gentlemen hold your pistols  
But I form like Voltron and blast you with my shoulder missiles  
Slim Shady, Eminem was the old initials (Bye-bye!)  
Extortion, snortin', supportin' abortion  
Pathological liar, blowin' shit out of proportion  
The looniest, zaniest, spontaneous, sporadic

Impulsive thinker, compulsive drinker, addict  
Half animal, half man  
Dumpin' your dead body inside of a fuckin' trash can  
With more holes than an Afghan  
So when you see me on your block with two glocks  
Screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac  
I just don't give a fuck!  
Talkin' that shit behind my back, dirty mackin'  
Tellin' your boys that I'm on crack  
I just don't give a fuck!  
So put my tape back on the rack  
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack  
I just don't give a fuck!  
But see me on the street and duck  
Cause you fittin' to get stuck, stoned, and snuffed  
Cause I just don't give a fuck!

Somebody let me out this limousine (hey, let me out!)  
I'm a caged demon, on stage screamin' like Rage Against the Machine  
I'm convinced I'm a fiend, shootin' up while this record is spinnin'  
Clinically brain dead, I don't need a second opinion  
Fuck droppin' the jewel, I'm flippin' the sacred treasure  
I'll bite your motherfuckin' style, just to make it fresher  
I can't take the pressure, I'm sick of bitches  
Sick of naggin' bosses bitchin' while I'm washin' dishes  
In school I never said much, too busy havin' a headrush  
Doin' too much rush had my face flushed like red blush  
Then I went to Jim Beam, that's when my face grayed  
Went to gym in eighth grade, raped the women's swim team  
Don't take me for a joke I'm no comedian  
Too many mental problems got me snortin' coke and smokin' weed again  
I'm goin' up over the curb, drivin' on the median  
Finally made it home, but I don't got the key to get in  
So when you see me on your block with two glocks  
Screamin' "Fuck the world" like 2pac  
I just don't give a fuck!

Talkin' that shit behind my back, dirty mackin'  
Tellin' your boys that I'm on crack  
I just don't give a fuck!  
So put my tape back on the rack  
Go run and tell your friends my shit is wack  
I just don't give a fuck!  
But see me on the street and duck  
Cause you fittin' to get stuck, stoned, and snuffed  
Cause I just don't give a fuck!  
Hey, fuck that!  
Outsiders  
Pace one  
Young Zee

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