

# Ridaz

## Eminem

Aw man, yeah  
You ever be in the club, man  
You get in a fight  
And people you don't even know jump in  
You feel like you wanna hit something your fist  
clinches  
You're pissed, you just wanna get someone  
Well, shit jump on this, you're 'bout to get your shit pushed in  
I'm just inches away, I'm splittin' your shit wide open  
No stitches can save, you'll die with your  
eyes open  
You hope this isn't the way you end up going out  
But I guess just is I'm afraid razors scissors and blades  
Make Jason say isn't this great aww look theres participatin'  
This ass kickin' debate that's startin'  
to take place  
In the middle of street  
Little did you know there'd be an all out brawl  
Soon as you heard this beat  
Emergency personnel rush to the murder scene but it's too late  
It's absolute pandemonium rushed away in an ambulance is your fate  
Nothing nobody told you when you left your house today  
Could of made you anticipate such an ass whoopin'  
Okay till the anger dissipates, you get punched in the face, reciprocate  
So what the deal ridaz?  
Would you excuse me while I feel my nuts?  
My balls are feeling mighty big now  
I might just have to dig down and pull 'em through my britches  
I said, so what the deal ridaz?  
Would you excuse me while I feel my nuts?  
My balls are feeling might big now  
I might just have to dig down and pull 'em through my britches  
You step in a place with enough  
misplaced anger to catch a case  
Anxious to get in some shit got your gangsters all with your ladies  
You better go get your mace 'cause Shady said so  
You may wanna pick up the radio and bang it against your face  
That's a fucking lighter you feel, now do you still wanna grill?  
If you don't wanna get your shit beat outta you, chill  
'Cause if you doubt me you will yeah, got me a pill found me a thrill  
I gotta a couple of drinks here and I'm bound to refill  
Girl, howdy how do you feel, ma?  
This cock sucker did not spill my drink  
Aw hell naw, he must be tryna kill my buzz, I will not budge  
So what the deal ridaz  
Now here they all come and they got your back in like two seconds flat  
And that's probably a record yeah you wasn't expecting that  
'Cause they weren't an army yet there's a cognac bottle  
We snuck it in 'cause they beer they was servin' here was only tapped  
I'm biting I fight dirty you  
might get kicked in the nuts

You fightin' like this guy might hurt me your quiet certain he's nuts  
I've hit myself in the face harder play smarter  
You may start a roll or you need a chainsaw to Dig your way out of go powder your nose pussy  
The louder you yell the more I slap the shit outta you ho's  
You said it all faggots so now how do you 'spose  
We settle it hit me in the nose and see how it goes So what the deal ridaz?  
Would you excuse me while I feel my nuts?  
My balls are feeling mighty big now  
I might just have to dig down and pull 'em through my britches I said, so what the deal ridaz?  
Would you excuse me while I feel my nuts  
My balls are feeling might big now  
I might just have to dig down and pull 'em through my britches It's sheer hustle I bob weave  
deflate your beer muscles  
We are tussled and the crowd starting to cheer us on  
Adrenalin's rushing through us just like a gieser gushing  
To much Budwieser in my blood I'm strangling you we fight for nothing  
My signatures look are your marks look at you all big with your remarks  
As I swing an ice pick at your heart  
At least that's what it feels like when I pick you apart And dig at ya and break ya down like the  
bitch that you are  
The predicament starts when I throw a brick at your car  
The pain inflicted upon you is so sick as bizarre  
Shit this is almost ridiculous gape that is far As having me want to rip out your fricken  
ligaments, ah  
You hit like a bitch you scratch me with your nails  
For that you catch an open hand slap like a female  
Like bap in fact I'll have the crowd smacking you themselves  
Where's D12 I don't feel like doing this myself  
So what the deal ridaz?  
Would you excuse me while I feel my nuts?  
My balls are feeling mighty big now  
I might just have to dig down and pull 'em through my britches  
I said, so what the deal ridaz?  
Would you excuse me while I feel my nuts?  
My balls are feeling might big now  
I might just have to dig down and pull 'em through my britches  
Yeah, what the deal?  
I'm feeling hard as hell right now, homie  
I almost feel invincible and shit  
Ay Dre, you got me feeling like  
I can't be touched right now fool  
I'm unstoppable, damn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>