

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.

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