

Square Dance - 1/2

Interprété par Eminem.

(Intro)

People!! It feels so good to be back. Ladies and Gentlemen, introducing the new and improved, you know who

Verse 1

Never been the type to bend or budge, the wrong button to push, no friend of Bush/I'm the centerpiece, you're a Maltese. I'm a pitbull off his leash, all this peace talk can cease/All these people I had to leave in limbo, I'm back now, I've come to release this info/I'll be brief and let me just keep shit simple, can-a-bitch don't want no beef with Slim? Nooooo!/Not even on my radar, so won't you please jump off my dick, lay off and stay off/and follow me as I put these crayons to chaos from séance to séance, aw-a-aw-sh-a-aw

Chorus X2

C'mon now, let's all get on down, let's do-si-do now, we gon' have a good ol' time/Don't be scared, cus there ain't nothin' to worry 'bout, let your hair down, and square dance with me!

Verse 2

Let your hair down to the track, yeah kick on back. Boo! The boogie monster of rap, yeah the man's back/with a plan to ambush this Bush administration, mush the Senate's face in, push this generation/of kids to stand and fight for the right to say something you might not like, this white hot light/that I'm under, no wonder I look so sunburnt, oh no I won't leave no stone unturned/Oh no I won't leave, won't go nowhere, do-si-do, oh, yo, ho, hello there/oh yeah don't think I won't go there, go to Beirut and do a show there/yah you laugh till your muthafuckin' ass gets drafted, while you're at band camp thinkin' the crap can't happen/till you fuck around, get an anthrax napkin, inside a package wrapped in saran wrap wrapping/open the plastic and then you stand back gasping, fuckin' assassins hijackin' Amtracks crashin'/all this terror America demands action, next thing you know you've got Uncle Sam's ass askin'/to join the army or what you'll do for their Navy. You just a baby, gettin' recruited at eighteen/You're on a plane now, eatin' their food and their baked beans. I'm twenty-eight, they're gonna take you 'fore they take me/Crazy insane or insane crazy? When I say Hussein, you say Shady/My views ain't changed, still inhumane, wait, arraigned two days late, the date's today, hang me!

Chorus X2

Verse 3

Nothin' moves me more than a groove that soothes me, nothin' soothes me more than a groove that boosts me/nothin' boosts me more, or suits me beautifully, there's nothin' you can do to me, stab me shoot me/psychotic, hypnotic product I got it the antibiotic, ain't nobody hotter and so on/and yada yada, god I talk a lotta hem de lay la la la, oochie walla um da dah da dah da but you gotta gotta/ keep movin', there's more music to make, keep makin' new shit, produce hits to break/the monotony, what's gotten into me? Drugs, rock, and Hennessey, thug like I'm 'Pac on my enemies/on your knees, got you under siege, somebody you would give a lung to be/hun-ga-ry, like a fuckin' younger me, fuck the fee, I can get you jumped for free/yah buddy, laugh it's funny, I have the money to have you killed by somebody who has nothing/I'm past bluffing, pass the K-Y, let's get ready for some intense, serious ass fucking!

Chorus X2

Outro

Dr. Dre, wants to square dance with me / Nasty Nas, wants to square dance with me / X to the Z, wants to square dance with me / Busta Rhymes, wants to square dance with me / Cana-bitch, won't square dance with

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me / Fan-a-bitch, won't square dance with me / Canada-bis, don't want no parts of me / Dirty Dozen, wants to square dance with you / Yee-Haw!!!