

## Business - 1/2

### Interprété par Eminem.

Intro)

Dre: Marshall...sounds like an S.O.S

Eminem: Holy wack, unlyrical lyrics Andre, you're fuckin' right

Dre: To the rapmobile...Let's go

Marshall!

Marshall!

Eminem: Bitches and gentlemen, It's showtime! Hurry hurry, step right up / Introducing the star of our show...his name is...

Marshall!

Eminem: You wouldn't want to be anywhere else in the world right now / So without further ado, I bring to you

Marshall!

Verse 1

You bout to witness hip hop in its most purest, more rawest form, flow almost flawless/most hardest, most honest known artist, chip off the old block, but good old Doc is BACK/Looks like Batman brought his own Robin. Oh god, Saddam's got his own Laden/ wit' his own private plane, his own pilot, set to blow college dorm rooms doors off the hinges/oranges, peach, pears, plums syringes. Vnnnn vnnnn, yeah here I come, I'm inches/ away from you, dear fear none, hip hop is in a state of nine-one-one so...

Chorus X2

Lets get down to business. I don't got no time to play around what is this/Must be a circus in town, lets shut the shit down on these clowns. Can I get a witness? HELL YEAH!

Verse 2

Quick gotta move fast, gotta perform miracles. Gee willikers, Dre, holy bat syllables/look at all the bullshit that goes on in Gotham when I'm gone. Time to get rid of these rap criminals/So skip to your lou while I do what I do best. You ain't even impressed no more, you're used to it/Flows too wet, nobody close to it, nobody says it, but still everybody knows the shit/ the most hated on out of all those who say they get hated on in eighty songs and exaggerate it all/ So much, they make it all up, there's no such thing, like a female with good looks , who cooks and cleans/it just means so much more to so much more people when you're rappin' and you know what for/the show must go on. So I'd like to welcome y'all to Marshall and Andre's carnival, C'mon! Now...

Chorus X2

Verse 3

Its just like old times, the dynamic duo, two old friends, why panic, you already know who's fully capable, the two capped heroes, dial straight down the center eight-zero-zero/you can even call collect, the most feared duet, since me and Elton played career Russian Roulette/and never even see me blink or get to bustin' a sweat, people steppin' over people just to rush to the set/just to get to see an MC who breathes so freely, ease over these beats and be so breezy/Jesus how can shit be so easy, how can one Chandra be so Levy?/ Turn on these

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beats, MC's don't see me. Believe me BET and MTV are gonna grieve/when we leave, dog, fo' sheezy. Can't leave rap alone, the game needs me/ Till we grow beards, get weird, and disappear into the mountains. Nothin' but clowns down here/but we ain't fuckin around round here, yo Dre. . . What up? Can I get a Hell? Hell Yeah! / Now...

Chorus X2

Refrain X2

Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall! / Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!

Outro

So there you have it folks, Marshall has come to save the day/Back with his friend Andre, and to remind you that bullshit does not pay/ Because Marshall! And Andre are here to stay and never go away until our dying day until we're old and grey/ Marshall! So until next time friends, same blonde hair, same rap channel, Good night everyone, Thank you for coming/Your host for the evening. . . Marshall! Oh...