

# Bad Meets Evil

Eminem

[Cowboy]

I reckon you ain't familiar with these here parts  
You know, there's a story behind that there saloon  
Twenty years ago, two outlaws took this whole town over  
Sheriffs couldn't stop em  
Quickest damn gun slingers I've ever seen  
Got murdered in cold blood  
That ol' saloon there was their lil' home away from home  
They say the ghosts of Bad and Evil still live in that tavern  
And on a quiet night  
You can still hear the footsteps of Slim Shady and Royce Da Five-Nine

[Eminem]

I don't speak, I float in the air wrapped in a sheet  
I'm not a real person, I'm a ghost trapped in a beat  
I translate when my voice is read through a sismograph  
And a noise is bred, picked up and transmitted through Royce's head (AAHHH)  
Trapped him in his room, possessed him and hoist his bed  
Till the evilness flows through his blood like poisonous lead  
Told him each one of his boys is dead  
I asked him to come to the dark side, he made a choice and said

[Royce]

Who hard? yo I done heard worse  
We can get in two cars and accelerate at each other  
To see which one'll swerve first  
Two blind bandits panic, whose mental capacity holds  
That of a globe on top of nine other planets  
Kissed the cheek of the devil  
Intelligence level is hell-ier than treble peakin on speakers in the ghetto  
Dismissal, I'm not a fair man, disgraced the race of a atheist  
Intercepting missiles wit my bare hands like a patriot  
One track sliced without swords, I buried the Christ corpse  
In my past life when the Black Knight mounted the white horse  
And stay over-worked, its like the Nazis in the nations  
Collaborating, attemptin to take over the earth

[Eminem]

Cuz this is what happens when Bad Meets Evil  
We hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people  
He's Evil, and I'm Bad like Steve Segal  
Above the Law cuz I don't agree wit police either (shit, me neither)  
We ain't eager to be legal  
So please leave me wit the keys to your Jeep Eagle  
I breathe ether in three amounts  
When I stab myself in the knee with a diseased needle  
Releasin rage on anybody in squeezing range  
Cold enough to make the seasons change into freezing rain  
(He's insane) No I'm not, I just want to shoot up and I'm pissed off  
Cuz I can't find a decent vain

[Royce]

The disaster wit dreds  
I'm Bad enough to commit suicide and survive long enough  
To kill my soul after I'm dead  
When in danger it's funny actually my flavor's similar to a waiter  
Cuz I serve any stranger wit money

I spray a hundred, man until they joint chains  
While slippin bullets at point blank range like they was punches  
Piss on a flag and burn it, murder you then come to your funeral  
Serve this lobbyist, strangle your body then confirm you  
Whippin human ass, throwin blows crackin jaws  
Wit my fists wrapped in gauze, dipped in glue and glass  
I'm blazin MC's, at the same time amazin MC's  
Somehow MC's ain't that eye-brow raisin to me  
>From all of angles of us, flash a mack loud enough to cast a avalanche  
And bust till volcanoes errupt

[interlude]

\*phone rings\*

Hello? (Billy) Aiiyyo what's up (we're comin to get you)  
STOP, THEY KNOW IT'S US!!

[Eminem]

I used to be a loudmouth, remember me? (uh-ah)  
I'm the one who burned your house down (oh)  
Well I'm out now (shit), and this time I'm comin back to blow your house up  
And I ain't gon leave you a window to jump out of  
Give me two fat tabs and three shrooms  
And you won't see me like fat people in steam rooms  
And when I go to hell and I'm gettin ready to leave  
I'ma put air in a bag and charge people to breathe

[Royce + (Eminem)]

Cuz this is what happens when Bad Meets Evil  
And we hit the trees till we look like Vietnamese people  
He's Evil, and I'm Bad like Steve Segal  
Against peaceful, see you in hell for the sequel  
(We'll be waitin) See you in hell  
Wall Street, Royce Da Five-Nine, Slim Shady  
See you in hell for the sequel (bye bye)  
Bad Meets Evil, what? (till next time)

[Cowboy]

And so that's the story when Bad Meets Evil  
Two of the most wanted individuals in the county  
Made Jesse James and Billy the Kid look like law-abiding citizens  
It's too bad they had to go out the way they did  
Got shot in the back comin out of that ol' saloon  
But their spirits still live on till this day  
Shhh...[spits] wait, did y'all hear that?  
[Footsteps and windblowing]