

# I'm on Everything

Bad Meets Evil

All these little young kids ain't got no direction  
Shit, these little kids is on everything  
Syrup. Painkillers. Cigarette. Weed. Hennessy. Vodka. hahaha ha

I'm on everything [5x]

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I'm on everything [5x]

[Royce Da 5'9":]  
I'm on syrup painkillers, cigarette, weed  
Sober don't interest me  
I'm on everything  
Bout to sip the liquor like it's caine  
That's how high I am

I take painkillers to ease the pain  
Though I ain't in pain  
No, we, ain't the same, we drunk  
I'm on everything

Sick when I kick it, gout  
Me sobering up, ha, alf  
Cash rules everything, acid tab, hash, 'rooms  
I done woke up with a fucking tiger in my bathroom  
I am fucking high - blahbl - high -blahbl high -blahbl high  
Menace to society I feel sorry for your mother  
Me and Vicious on 'shrooms  
Call us the Mario brothers  
Back down, we never back down  
Never laid out  
Can't put my back down

Syrup, Painkillers, Cigarette, Weed, Hennessy, Vodka,  
I'm on everything [5x]

[Eminem:]  
Painkillers, I call 'em cane pillars  
'Cause to hold me up when I take 'em  
I need a cane and pillars  
I'm on everything

Sick when I kick it, barf  
Me sobering up, fart  
I crush ya brain like a pill crusher, let's crush a pill yeah  
Fuck, I think I just crushed my last Tylenol 3 up

Grab the key up off the counter till the camper left the crib  
Man, whoda knew that 3 in the morning I'd still be up  
Could barely see up over the steering wheel, crashed the whip, tore a tree u  
p  
On my way to the dealer's, tryna re-up  
Call me Brett Favre, spell it F-A-V-R-E, yep  
It's wrong, other words I just fucked my RV up  
Bitch, it's on again yeah, break that Klonopin in half  
While I smoke some chronic in the cab with Donovan McNabb

And I dye my hair back blonde again and laugh  
I'm the real macaroni you cheesy bitch, I'm demonic with the Kraft  
There's a devil in my noodle, you angel hair pasta  
Flows dreaded like some fucking tangled hair rasta...  
... farian, Jamaican, relax, man  
I'll send a fucking axe at you if you insist on a fucking accent  
Bad and Evil is back with an epidural, check ya girl  
'Cause after we prop you up, we propping her up  
So, baby, come put ya feet up in these stirrups  
Your boyfriend better find another fucking hornets nest to stir up  
We rap like we're on

Syrup, Painkillers, Cigarette, Weed, Hennessy, Vodka,  
I'm on everything [5x]

Syrup, Painkillers, Cigarette, Weed, Hennessy, Vodka,  
I'm on everything [5x]

[Royce Da 5'9":]  
I'm on syrup, painkillers, cigarette, speed, hene-huh huh  
Classic!  
It's Eminem and him again, my sentiments exactly  
I told that bitch to get at me, then the bitch attacked me  
Kid you not, I'm lit up as fuck, tablecloth tucked in my pants  
Then I'm hearing dishes drop, as I walk away from my dinner with schmucks

[Eminem:]  
Then I aimed to the front of the K-Mart shopping center  
With' a coupon book and a hundred and ten bucks  
And a bunch of change and a wife beater with a mustard stain  
I'll crush your brain like I'm crushing pills  
What the fuck's the motherfucking deal?  
This shit's making me feel like I'm tryna do a motherfucking cartwheel up a  
hill

[Royce Da 5'9":]  
How many bars, how many tabs?  
A-c-I-d, y-e-s, 'cause I'm sniffing NYES

[Eminem:]  
F-u-c-ked up, and it's obvious

[Royce Da 5'9":]  
Smoking Henny in my chest

[Eminem:]  
I'm B-A-N-A-N-A-S

[Royce Da 5'9":]  
I'm a C-O-C-O-N-U-T

[Eminem:]  
Put this CD in and then you'll see  
The sequel to Scary Movie, bad is to evil, the roofie to Roethlisberger

[Royce Da 5'9":]  
You are gonna wind up six feet deep  
Under that shits creek so I hope that you want preservers

[Eminem:]  
You could put a turd on the plate  
Silverware on the tablecloth to serve us  
You don't bring shit to the table

I mean your grill like a Seville when a mark gets murdered  
You pushing the envelope, and I'm shovin' that whole post office further  
Right off the surface, to the serpents in the darkest and the farthest corner

[Royce Da 5'9":]

How many bars, how many bars

Maui, wowee, sour diesel, how many jars,

To all my people I'll be the Mars, mommy come on

She can actually wrap my nutsack 'round the back of her neck in a bathroom stall

And she can just puke from sipping this piss from my 24-inch catheter cord

[Eminem:]

I'm the type that'll take a bath with' a whore

Drown her, bang her head on the passenger door

When I'm stashin' 'er in the back, smackin' her forehead on the dash

And it's accidentally blowin', a Benz jeep horn

[Royce Da 5'9":]

My friends be knowin' that when I'm on a binge, I'm stingy

Even when I'm ten deep in a room with the MG and and with' Lindsay Lohan and she on...