

# Evil Twin

Eminem

Yeah, trying to figure out the difference  
But I think I think the lines are starting to get blurry

I'm in a strange place  
I feel like Mase when he gave up the game for his faith  
I feel like I'm caged in these chains and restraints  
Grinning every stranger in the place while I gaze into space  
'Cause I'm mentally rearranging his face

I need a change of pace 'cause the pace I'm working at is dangerous  
There's nowhere to dump this anger and thanks to this angst  
I done quit chicken heads cold turkey and started slowly roasting 'em  
'Cause that's where most of my anger is based

Fuck your feelings, I feel like I play for the Saints  
I just want to hurt you, aim for the skanks  
Then aim for all these fake Kanye's, Jay's, Wayne's and the Drake's  
I'm frustrated cause ain't no more N'Sync, now I'm all out of wack  
I'm all out of Backstreet Boys to call out and attack  
I'm going all out in this rap shit and whatever the fallout is  
I'm strapped for battles, suck a duck, crawl out the back, let's bar fight

Prepare your arsenal and beware of bar stools flying through the air  
And bottles breaking, mirrors also  
And I ain't stopping 'til the swear jar's full  
You done called every woman a slut, but you forgetting Sarah Marshall  
Oh my bad, slut  
And next time I show up in court I'll be naked and square a lawsuit  
Judge be like "That's sharp, how much that motherfucker cost you?"  
Smart ass, you lucky I don't tear it off you  
And jump your bones, you sexy motherfucker  
You so fucking gravy, Marshall, I should start calling you au jus

'Cause all you do is spit them lyrics out the wazoo  
Evil twin, take this beat now, it's on you"  
I believe people can change, but only for the worse  
I could've changed the world if it wasn't for this verse  
So satanic Kmart chains panic  
'Cause they can't even spin back the curse words  
'Cause it works when they're reversed, motherfucker

And these kids are like parrots  
They run around the house just like terrorists  
Screaming "fuck, shit, fuck"  
Adult with a childish like arrogance  
Wild ever since the day I came out I was like "merits, fuck that"  
I'd rather be loud and I like swearing  
From the first album even the gals were like "tight lyrics, dreamy eyes"  
But my fucking mouth was nightmare-ish

And from the start of it you felt like you were a part of this  
And the opposition felt the opposite  
Sometimes I listen and revisit them old albums  
Often as I can and skim through all them bitches  
To make sure I keep up with my competition, ha ha

Hogger of beats, hoarder of rhymes

Borderline genius who's bored of his lines  
And that sort of defines where I'm at and the way I feel now  
Feel like I might just strike first and ignore the replies

This darkness comes in me (Evil twin)  
Here it goes again (Evil twin)  
If you chose my pen that ain't me it's my evil twin  
He's just a friend who pops up now and again (Evil twin)  
So don't blame me, blame him (Evil twin)  
I step out and see my evil twin, he gives me an evil grin

Welcome back to the land of the living, my friend  
You have slept for quite some time

So who's left? Lady Gaga? Messed with the Bieber  
Nah, F with Christina, I ain't fucking with either Jessica neither  
Simpson or Alba, my albums just sicker than struck with the fever  
Get the Chloraseptic, Excedrin, Aleve or Extra Strength Tylenol 3's  
Feel like I'm burning to death, but I'm freezin'  
Bed-written and destined to never leave the  
Bedroom ever again like the legend of Heather Ledger  
My suicide notes, barely legible read the  
Bottom, it's signed by The Joker  
Lorraine said I never can leave her  
She'd sever my wiener I ever deceive her

Fuck that shit, bitch  
Give up my dick for pussy, I'd be Jerry Mathers  
I'd ever left it to beaver  
Get them titties cut off trying to mess with the cleaver  
Golly-wally I bet he registered Jesus  
Ever since 1-9-9-4-6 Dresden it was definite lean  
My destiny went on the steps, I met Deshaun at Osborn  
I'd never make it to sophomore  
I just wanted to skip school and rap, used to mop floors  
Flip burgers and wash dishes, but I wrote rhymes trying to get props for 'em  
'Cause I took book-smarts and swapped for 'em

They were sleeping, I made them stop snorin'  
Made them break out the popcorn  
Now I've been hip hop in its tip top form  
Since N.W.A. was blaring through my car windows leaning on the horn  
Screaming "fuck the police" like cop porn

Flipped rap on its ear like I dropped coin  
Fuck top 5, bitch, I'm top 4  
And that includes Biggie and Pac, whore  
And I got an evil twin, so who do you think that's 3rd and that 4th spot's f  
or?  
And as crazy as I am I'm much tamer than him  
And I'm nuts, then again who the fuck wants to plain Eminem?  
But no one's insaner than Slim, look at that evil grin (evil twin)  
Please come in, what was your name again?

Hi, faggot  
Look who's back with a crab up his ass like a lobster crawled up there  
Two rabbits, a koala bear and a ball of hair  
And you're all aware I ain't got it all upstairs  
Guess that's why I'm an addict and it's just small up there  
Peace to Whitney, geez, just hit me  
That I should call the looney police to come get me  
'Cause I'm so sick of being the truth I wish somebody finally admit me  
Into a mental hospital with Britney

Oh, LMFAO, no way, ho  
Jose Baez couldn't beat this rap, OJ no  
Hooray, I'm off the hook like Casey Anthony  
Hey ho, hey ho  
I sound like I'm trying to sing the chorus to fucking hip hop hooray  
No, I'm hollering, you got bottom in like an a-hole  
Eight and a base whether I'm fucking off that instead of your face, ho  
Let your low hand raise, yo

Tango, what you think, ho?  
Slow dancing in bowling  
You trying to hold hands with your homie?  
What? You think I'm looking for romance 'cause I'm lonely?  
Change that tune, you ain't got remote chance to control me  
Ho, I'm only vulnerable when I got a boner  
Superman tried to fuck me over, it won't hurt  
Don't try to fix me, I'm broke so I don't work  
So are you, but you're broke 'cause you don't work

But all bullshit aside I hit a stride  
Still Shady inside, hair every bit is dyed  
As it used to be when I first introduced y'all to my skiddish side  
And blamed it on him when they tried to criticize  
'Cause we are the same, bitch