

# First Word (Freestyle)

Eminem

(First Word, Excrement)

Exclimate, is that what you said?  
My next defense, against these extra men  
Who try to step to me and wanna have sex again

(Vaseline)

You little sickass, I'll spray em with gasoline  
They try to jack me off with Vaseline  
My ass is mean, I smash your spleen  
When I crash the scene

(Cell Phone)

With a cell phone, now who the hell is home?  
Y'all can't tell Paul how to throw me words

(Animal Crackers)

Cause animal crackers is what I do when I eat MC's like a cannibal backwards  
Ha ha, I got it, that's not it  
Fake rappers been spotted

(Broken Headphones)

Like broken headphones, you head home, you sped home  
You get your head blown, rappers try to step, they speak in the dead tones  
So I ain't trying to hear them, give me another, word for your mother

(Stretch Armstrong)

Stretch Armstrong, my brother, coming with rhymes every time that I be drumming  
Running with this shit when I kick a bitch in the stomach  
And star wars, this car's a Taurus  
Yo, how many bars we hit tonight, cause I'm drunk off

(Peanut Butter)

Off peanut butter, you see my dick and you start to stutter  
Start to utter, words that you shouldn't utter

(Mark Whalberg)

Cause Mark Whalberg is a small turd, and I'mma step on him like dogshit  
A fore fist, so rappers just get off it, I come across with

(Pulp Fiction)

With pulp fiction, yo I'll eat you like a big gulp addiction  
Like slurpees, got herpes, got a hair piece, rest my anises[?]  
Got brain damage, I'm dumber than rain man is  
There's mayonnaise on this, I need a plain sandwich  
Hurry up, give me one, rappers try to step to this static they wanna give me  
none

(Fresh vegetables)

With fresh vegetables, my testicles are hanging off to the left of you  
You're bisexual, and there's a guy next to you, standing, rappers know that  
I  
Be-

(Preparation H)

Preparation H, you didn't even let me finish my rhyme  
Just shut up for one more time, while I just shine, on this  
Microphone, cause I'mma be honest, any MC who tries to step to this  
I'm making you a promise, that what? Give me a word

(Nostradamus)

That Nostradamus is blowing up your house, killing your foster mammas  
And coming back to get your parents, well I have it  
These rhymes are fourteen karat, solid gold  
Rappers step to me, you get your wallet stole

(Times Square)

In Times Square, I got blonde hair, I'm higher than con air  
Rappers don't want to see me, I'll butt fuck Goldie Hawn bare  
In a lawn chair, cause I'm there

(Kurt Russell)

With Kurt Russell, saying "come here Goldie, you want my love muscle?"  
I know you want it, I get blunted, then I  
Kick these, freestyles just like whipped knees

(Taxicab)

With a taxicab, I'll smack a bitch with a maxi pad  
Where we going? Don't ask me dad  
Leave me alone, I'm not trying, to even hear you  
Dad, I hope you're fucking dying, off this porno mag  
Yo, did you see my ad? Yo, wait a minute, did you see my ass?  
Is what I meant to say, I meant to say a rhyme that goes this way is element  
ary  
For the century, Slim Shady's is gonna be the illest

(Flamingos)

What? Flamingos? My mother goes out and plays bingo  
Every single day, at the bingo hall, that's why my dick is single, small  
Didn't blow up, just don't give a what? A cuff?  
Didn't blow up, just don't give a what? A cuff?

(DT's fired)

But DT's fired, he's retired, he's not hired, yo plus I'm tired  
Of busting and spitting this rhyme nonstop, I'm on top  
Taking records to the pawnshop, stretch  
Damn, see my big ick? Catch  
Put a D in front of it, rappers don't want none of it  
Coming with a ton of shit to spill, Slim Shady out, I get ill with the skill  
Baby, aight baby, Slim Shady  
Kick eighty million rhymes, till I'm older than Grady  
Spilled gravy, all over my damn navy blue avi  
Bye bye