

# Heat

Eminem

Wanna take it from the top?

Lady you remind me of my raps on that Relapse shit  
Cause you got an ass thick as those accents  
Two ass cheek implants, call that an asset  
Cause you could stick a glass on it, it's massive  
From the first time I saw you I actually said to myself, "I gotta meet her like a taxi"  
Exactly, love affair in the backseat  
Sorry if I'm being graphic, but I'm stiff as a statue  
You sat on a shelf, I feel like I'm a bust  
Maybe I'm just ahead of myself  
Let me slow down, slow your Camero  
Let me catch up, I'm tryna' jump your bones to the marrow  
Got me under your control and your spell  
Wanna wrap you up, put you in a bow like an arrow  
Grab you by the [pussy], hope it's not a problem in fact  
About the only fact I agree on with Donald is that  
So when I put this bomb in your cap  
Don't snap, it's supposed to be grabbed  
Why do you think they call it a snatch  
I just wanna climb in the sack  
I'ma keep it 100, like my speedometer's at  
I'm watching you rap, I'm the dude following in back  
About six cars back, I'm in the And I want to (uh)

All day, all day, all night  
You ask, I stay the night  
With you, you saw you're vile  
Me too, you're burning up  
I'm running---

All day, all night  
You feel, my heat (fire)  
Feel, feel, feel, feel, feel, my heat

Hate to inconvenience you at the connivence store  
But those jeans you wore, I've never seen before  
I pretend to work there, while I clean the floor  
Checking you out, like the clerk, while he rings you up  
Pull up behind you while you're leaving and you don't even know it (ayo, Rick, man)  
She's brushing her hair, adjusting her mirror, she's rapping my shit  
But she wasn't aware, I was there, or maybe she was, and doesn't care  
Who knows, at least that isn't up in the air  
It's something to see  
But just like a girl who thinks her coochie doesn't stink  
If she ain't planning to do shit, this summers eve  
Maybe she wants to keep me company  
But fuck the Pepe Le Pu shit  
"Ain't stepping to you bitch", I say to myself  
Plus she's bumping my music, and chasing no tail  
Like a skunk in heat  
I could sweat her, to some degree  
And fuck it, I'm the male, let her come to me  
Let her come to me, male sweater, some degree, fail  
Fuck it, pull up beside her

Side swipe her, Dodge Viper  
What is a Asked her in she wants a computer shoved up her vagina  
Said my dick is an Apple  
She said "put it inside her"  
I said---

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Black out, come to, hands covered in blood  
Motherfucking gloves and a shover stuck in the mud  
I just bodied the beat, so that hoe must've been dug  
Cause it just died like "ooh, food coloring, duh"  
So let's get turnt, like a [?], twist it Ma  
Like an Air Conditioning knob  
We be great together  
Don't care if it takes forever  
If I gotta wait, guess it's better late than never  
You felt my heat, rubbing off on you  
I love your personality  
Come on, little mama, you're hot enough to melt Rick's beat  
Come jump in the water, I bet you get yourself a stream  
From your persona  
With an ass to match, girl your body is lit  
You're striking, I'm a gas  
Girl, you're just gonna have to put the mother chumps on the back burner  
You got puns, I got Just let me rest my head in between that set of Ds  
While I shred MC's, like cheddar cheese  
That's just the thoroughbred me in me, ain't a better breed  
My dog thinks so too, look at my predigree  
Ma, the world is what I think of you  
I think you're divine, so I might swing on you  
I'm just kidding girl, I wouldn't lift a finger or two  
Unless it's the middle finger, to finger you

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Under ones and twos, threes and four (the morning)  
Wait for the cut like Neosporin (what)  
He's mixing it up for me in A teddy like short for Theodore  
We're outtie, five thousand

Who the fuck, it's my big dick, so everybody get ready right fucking now