

Take It

Eminem

Yeah (Woo), yeah
Yah, yah
I'll battle everybody!
You know what I'm sayin'? (Da-da-da-da-da-da-da)
Yeah (Ooh-ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh)
Paul, I made this shit a long time ago
So-, I'm sorry (Woo, ooh)

Everybody's so uptight these days, it blows
It's like, they got a frown on they face, they froze
Ever since the motherfucker that they hate the most
Walked after he hit someone in the face with toast
I know you cocksuckers couldn't wait to gloat
Couldn't wait to see me get broke, baked, and roast
And so close, you could almost taste it, though
But I escaped it and scraped by, case is closed
But let's face it, maybe that's the way shit goes
But probation, it's no vacation, folks
So my lawyers say to relax and take it slow
But I don't know if I'ma be able to make it, though
'Cause sometimes, situations'll take control
When you're layin' in a room full of naked hoes
It's enough to make you really wanna stay, get blowed
And sniff enough coke, sneeze, and make it snow
Hey-o, yo, don't say shit, no
Woah, I go to church, watch nature shows
And sit back with a tall glass of H2O
You people need to learn how to take a joke and lighten up

Don't let your frown go tightenin' up your face
So you can't smile and brighten up the room
Don't be so gloom, you fuckin' prick
If you can't take a joke, you can take my dick
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