



**Business sung by Eminem
The Eminem Show**

and disappear into the mountains.
and never even see me blink
and never go away until our dying day

and to remind you that bullshit does not pay
Andre, you're fucking right
Back with his friend Andre,
Because Marshall and Andre are here to stay

Believe me BET and MTV are gonna grieve
Bitches and gentlemen,
but we ain't fucking around round here, yo Dre. . .

Can I get a witness? HELL YEAH!
Can I get a witness? HELL YEAH!

Can't leave rap alone, the game needs me
chip off the old block, but good old Doc is BACK
C'mon! Now...

Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!
Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Marshall!

dial straight down the center eight-zero-zero
ease over these beats and be so breezy
flow almost flawless, most hardest, most honest known artist,

Flows too wet, nobody close to it,
Gee willikers, Dre, holy bat syllables
Good night everyone,
gotta perform miracles.

hip hop is in a state of nine-one-one so...
Holy wack, unlyrical lyrics
how can one Chandra be so Levy?



I don't got no time to play around what is this
I don't got no time to play around what is this
I don't got no time to play around what is this
I don't got no time to play around what is this
I don't got no time to play around what is this
I don't got no time to play around what is this

I'm inches away from you, dear fear none,
Introducing the star of our show...his name is...Marshall!
it just means so much more to so much more people
Its just like old times, the dynamic duo,

It's showtime! Hurry hurry, step right up
Jesus how can shit be so easy,
just to get to see an MC
just to rush to the set

Lets get down to business.
Lets get down to business.

lets shut the shit down on these clowns.
lets shut the shit down on these clowns.

look at all the bullshit that goes on in Gotham when I'm gone.
Looks like Batman brought his own Robin.
Marshall has come to save the day
Marshall! So until next time friends,
Marshall! Marshall!
Marshall...sounds like an S.O.S

Must be a circus in town,
Must be a circus in town,

nobody says it, but still everybody knows the shit
Nothin' but clowns down here
Oh god, Sadam's got his own Laden
or get to bustin' a sweat,



oranges, peach, pears, plums syringes.
people steppin' over people
Quick gotta move fast,
same blonde hair, same rap channel,

set to blow college dorm rooms doors off the hinges
since me and Elton played career Russian Roulette
So much, they make it all up,

So skip to your lou while I do what I do best.
So there you have it folks,
So without further ado, I bring to you Marshall!
Thank you for coming

the most feared duet,
the most hated on out of all those
the show must go on. so I'd like to welcome y'all
the two caped heroes,

there's no such thing, like a female with good looks,
Till we grow beards, get weird,
Time to get rid of these rap criminals
to Marshall and Andre's carnival,

To the rapmobile...Let's go
Turn on these beats, MC's don't see me.
two old friends, why panic,
until we're old and grey

Vnnnn vnnnn, yeah here I come,
What's up? Can I get a Hell? Hell Yeah! Now
when we leave, dog, fo' sheezy.
when you're rappin' and you know what for

who breathes so freely,
who cooks and cleans
who say they get hated on in eighty songs and exaggerate it all
wit' his own private plane, his own pilot,

You ain't even impressed no more, you're used to it
you already know who's fully capable,
You bout to witness hip hop in its most purest, more rawest form,
you can even call collect,

You wouldn't want to be anywhere else in the world right now
Your host for the evening. . . Marshall! Oh...