

Encore (feat. Dr. Dre & 50 Cent)

Eminem

Sh-Sh-Sh-Shady
Aftermath, ha ha
G-G-G-G-G-Unit!, ha ha First we came here to set this party off right
Let's bounce tonight
And if they don't let us in through the front
We'll come through the side 'Cause I don't ever wanna leave the game without
At least saying goodbye
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right
Scream one last time Get your ass up for the Doctor
One more time, get your ass up for the Doctor
Come on now, here we go
Cliff hanger, it's another club banger
Got you hangin' on the edge of your seat
Get on down
Times up, game's over, you lose, I win
'Bout to show these knuckleheads how to do this here
Ooh yeah, new year, next phase, begin
Look who's got you goin' crazy again I'm a trend, I set one every time I'm in
I go out and just come back full circle again
You a fad, that means your something that we already had
But once you're gone, you don't come back, too bad You're off the map now, radar can't even
find you
We stay on the grind, you slip, we out-grind you
You walk around mad, you let your anger blind you
We walk around just playin' the violin behind you Enough with all the pissin' and moanin',
whinin' and bitchin'
Sit and observe, listen, you'll learn if you pay attention
Why 10 multi-platinum albums later, three diamond
Worldwide, we're on the charts with a bullet and still climbin'
First we came here to set this party off right
Let's bounce tonight
And if they don't let us in through the front
We'll come through the side 'Cause I don't ever wanna leave the game without
At least saying goodbye
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right
Scream one last time When Dr. Dre say crunk, you will get it crunk, get it crunk
Crunk, crunk, crunk
And when 50 Cent says jump, you get on one foot and jump
Jump, jump, jump, jump The buzz is tremendous, we drop you all to sense it
I don't gotta promote it for you to know that Doc is off the benches We keep the party rockin'
off the hinges
We ain't showin' off, we just goin' off popular consensus But critics say that Doc is soft, Doc is

talk
Doc is all washed up, knock it off
Who the fuck is Doc impressin'?

Doc is this, Doc is that, you got the wrong impression
You must be on the cock of Doc, 'cause Doc left you all guessin'
So DJ take the needle and just drop it on the record (what)

We gon' have this motherfucker hoppin' in a second (bump bump)
That's why we always save the best cut last
To make you scratch and itch for it like fresh cut grass 'Cause we done swam with the sharks,
wrestle with alligators
Spoke to a generation of angry teenagers
Whom if it wasn't for rap to bridge the gap
Maybe raised to be racist Who may have never got to see our faces
Grace the cover of Rolling Stone pages
Broke down barriers of language and races
Just call on the cape crusaders
And leave it to me and Dre to pass the mic
And we can play the back and forth all day
Like the hot potato game, that's why we came to First we came here to set this party off right
Let's bounce tonight
And if they don't let us in through the front
We'll come through the side 'Cause I don't ever wanna leave the game without
At least saying goodbye
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right
Scream one last time 50 Cent, come on! Bounce now, hands up, you know how we do
We make the club jump everywhere we go
It's no secret, everybody know
When Dre's involved, there's plenty money involved And plenty honeys involved, the sunny
Sundays and palm trees
Cali, every day it's just another party from the valleys
All the way to them 8 Mile alleys, let's rally Hands up for the grand finale Now raise up out your
seat, Dre is about to speak
Blaze a pound of weed six days up out the week You could catch me in the studio bangin' out
the beats to
Provide you with the heat that keep blazin' out your speaker So nervous, ain't never 'cause
Shady Aftermath together
Along with G-Unit Records presents the return of the-the Doc (and Shady)
No one could do it better
We tear the club up and leave without a strand of evidence and uh First we came here to set this
party off right
Let's bounce tonight
And if they don't let us in through the front
We'll come through the side 'Cuz I don't ever wanna leave the game without
At least saying goodbye
So all my people on the left, all my people on the right
Scream one last time Yeah, ha ha
Still Aftermath, 2006
And don't worry about that album
It's comin', we gonna make Dre do it, ha ha 50 Cent, G-Unit, Obie Trice, D-Twizzy, Stat Quo,

Dr. Dre
We ain't leavin', let's go! Ha ha
Ladies and gentlemen, thank you all for comin' out, peace!...Oh shit, I almost forgot, you're
comin' with me! *gunshots*
Ha ha, bye bye!
final gunshot

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>