

Old Time's Sake (feat. Dr. Dre)

Eminem

Good evening. This is your fucking captain speaking
We will soon be reaching an altitude of four million and a half feet
That's eight million miles in the sky
Please undo your seat belt for take off
You are now free to smoke about the cabin I'm Dre from back in the day from
from black and the grey from
Chokin' a bitch to smacking her face from
Stackin' up bodies to racking AKs up from Racking up hits to stacking them crates up
I'm still hungry and I'm back with a tapeworm
And we're what's happening in rap entertainment
Me and Shady far as competition faggot there ain't none
Speak of the devil, it's the attack of the rain man
Chainsaw in hand bloodstain on my apron
Soon as the blades vrun vrun they run away from
Who want to play dungeon no one is safe from In search of a brain surgeon, the great one
Wait it ain't funny man, It's urgent I need one
Two boxes of detergent and a paintgun
And a emergency squirtgun to spray A1 So one more time for old time's sake
Dre drop that beat and scratch that break
Now just blow a little bit of that smoke my way
And let's go [(you are now smoking with the best, the best)] I said one more time for old time's
sake
Dre drop that beat and scratch that break
Now just send a little bit of that smoke my way
And let's go [(you are now smoking with the best, the best)]
Smoke signal in the sky like Verizon wireless, a nice environment
Surprised, entirely hypnotized by the sound
I surround the hydrants taking lives of firemen
Say goodbye, here I am again Naked wives and vicodin
Before I begin to get so high pussy boy I could spin
Vin vin, fuck the handle, I fly off the hinge
Let that boy off the bench coach and throw it to him There he goes in his trench coat and no
clothes again
Baby make us some french toast and show us some skin
I'll show you every inch grows on my foreskin
Show me nipple I pinch both and throw up a ten Now you know it's a sin to tease blow us again
The sorcerer of intercourse if it's forced it's him
Don't fight the feeling if you're feeling the force within
That when you wake in the morning next to the porcelain So one more time for old time's sake
Dre drop that beat and scratch that break
Now just blow a little bit of that smoke my way
And let's go [(you are now smoking with the best, the best)] I said one more time for old time's

sake
Dre drop that beat and scratch that break
Now just send a little bit of that smoke my way
And let's go [(you are now smoking with the best, the best)]Now where there's smoke there's
fire
Where there's fire, there's flames
Where there's flames there's chronic
Either you high or you ain't
I got no time for no gamesNah-ah he ain't playing
He's gonna get the AK and aim it at your brainI'm slightly insane, Vodka and creatine
Hypnotic and red bull, it's an incredible energy drink
And it's giving me wings, I believe I can fly
While I pee on the girl you won't catch me CSIIt's as easy as pie and as simple as cake
Dre get on the mic and make them tremble and shakeNow put your smoke up in the air
Raise your Henny and coke
And if you really want to get fucked up just let me know
We can smoke till there's no more lighter fluid to do it
Let's get into it, you smoking with the triedest and truestI got the Midas touch when it comes to
rolling shit up
You muthafuckers ain't smoking you just holding shit up
Now here we go, let's get up, get down, hold up a blunt
I smoke the kind of stuff that makes the records go number one'Cause if at first you don't
succeed
Won't hurt to smoke some weed
Now them words are just a little more personal for me
Seeing as how I blew up off puffing them treesWas luck enough for me, fuck yeah, light it up
Cheech
Come on smoke me up cuz, get me contact buzz
Get me on track, they love me when I'm on that stuff
But this is Earth calling Shady man come on back (what?)
Man we're losing him, he won't even respond back fuckNow look at all the pretty women in
here [(Damn, bitches)]
Dre it's hot I think we better go check on their temperatures
I get the thermometer you get the bandages
Now baby just bend over this won't hurt a damn bitSo one more time for old time's sake
Dre drop that beat and scratch that break
Now just blow a little bit of that smoke my way
And let's go [(you are now smoking with the best, the best)]I said one more time for old time's
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Dre drop that beat and scratch that break
Now just send a little bit of that smoke my way
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