Guilty Conscience

Eminem & Dr. Dre

Meet Eddie, twenty-three years old
Fed up with life and the way things are going, he decides to rob a liquor store
But on his way in, he has a sudden change of heart
And suddenly, his conscience comes into playAlright, stop! Now before you walk in the door
of this liquor store and try to get money out the drawer

You'd better think of the consequence

"But who are you?"

I'm your motherfuckin' conscienceThat's nonsense
Go in and gaffle the money and run to one of your aunt's cribs
And borrow a damn dress and one of her blonde wigs
Tell her you need a place to stay, you'll be safe for days
If you shave your legs with Renee's razor blades
Yeah, but if it all goes through like it's supposed to
The whole neighborhood knows you and they'll expose you
Think about it, before you walk in the door first

Look at the store clerk, she's older then George BurnsFuck that, do that shit

Shoot that bitch

Can you afford to blow this shit?

Are you that rich?

Why you give a fuck if she dies?

Are you that bitch?

Do you really think she gives a fuck if you have kids? Man, don't do it, it's not worth it to risk it

Not over this shit

Stop!

Drop the biscuit

Don't even listen to Slim, yo

He's bad for you

You know what, Dre?

I don't like your attitudeMeet Stan, twenty-one years old

After meeting a young girl at a rave party

Thing's start getting hot and heavy in an upstairs bedroom

Once again, his conscience comes into playNow listen to me: while you're kissin' her cheek Smearin' her lipstick, I slip this in her drink

Now all you gotta do is nibble on this little bitch's earlobe...Yo, this girl's only fifteen years old You shouldn't take advantage of her, it's not fairYo, look at her bush, does it got hair?

Fuck this bitch right here on the spot bare

Till she passes out and she forgot how she got there

Man, ain't you ever seen that one movie "Kids"?

No, but I seen the porno with Son Doobiest!

Shit, you wanna get hauled off to jail?

Man, fuck that, hit that shit raw dawg and bailMeet Grady, a twenty-nine years old construction worker

After coming home from a hard day's work
He walks in the door of his trailer park home
To find his wife in bed with another manAlright, calm down

Relax, start breathin'

Fuck that shit, you just caught this bitch cheatin' While you at work, she's with some dude, tryin' to get off?

Fuck slittin' her throat!

Cut this bitch's head off!

Wait, what if there's an explanation for this shit?

What? She tripped? Fell? Landed on his dick?

Alright, Shady

Maybe he's right, Grady but think about the baby, before you get all crazy

Okay! Thought about it

Still wanna stab her?

Grab her by the throat, get your daughter and kidnap her?

That's what I did

Be smart, don't be a retard

You gonna take advice from somebody who slapped Dee Barnes!?

What'd you say?

What's wrong?

Didn't think I'd remember?

I'ma kill you, motherfucker!

Ah-ah, temper, temper!

Mr. Dre? Mr. N.W.A? Mr. AK, coming straight outta Compton, y'all better make way?

How in the fuck you gonna tell this man not to be violent?

'Cause he don't need to go the same route that I went

Been there, done that

Aw, fuck it, what am I sayin'?

Shoot 'em both, Grady, where's your gun at?

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