

Crack A Bottle
Eminem

Eminem
feat. Dr Dre and 50 Cent
Crack A Bottle
Relapse
2009 Shady Records
Submitted by: paramore_fans@yahoo.com

Key: **E**

Tuning: Standard EADGBe

Chords used:

A - x02220
G# - 466544
C#m - x46654

Intro:

A G#

Ooww Ladies and gentlemen

C#m

The moment youâ€™ve all
been waiting for

A

In this corner

G# C#m

weighing 175 pounds

A

with a record of 17 rapes

G# C#m

400 assaults and 4 murders

A

G#

the undisputed most diabolic

C#m(hold)

villain in the world

Slim Shady

Chorus : Eminem

A

So crack a bottle

G#

let your body waddle

C#m

Donâ€™t act like a snobby

model you just

hit the lotto

A

O-oh o-oh bitches

G#

hopping in my Tahoe

C#m

Got one riding shotgun

and no not one

of them got gloves

A

Now whereâ€™s the rubbers?

G#

Whose got the rubbers?

C#m

I noticed thereâ€™s

so many of them

and thereâ€™s really

not that many of us

A

Ladies love us and my

G#

posseâ€™s kicking up

C#m

dust Itâ€™s on till

the break of dawn

and weâ€™re starting

this party from dusk

Post Chorus 1:

(hold)

Ok letâ€™s go

Verse 1: Eminem

A

Back when Andre the

G#

giant mister elephant tusk

C#m

Fix your must, youâ€™ll just

be another one bit the dust

A

Just one up my mothers son

G#

who got thrown under the bus

C#m

Kiss my butt. Lick from

under cheese from under my nuts

A

It disgusts me to see the

G#

game the way that it looks

C#m

Its a must I redeem my
name and haters get mushed

A

Bitches lust. Man they love

G#

me when I lay in the cut

C#m

Fist the cut. The lady give
her eighty some paper cut

A

Now picture us. Its ridiculous

G#

you curse at the thought

C#m

Cuz when I spit the verse the shit
gets worse then worcestershire sauce

A

If I could fit the words as

G#

picture perfect works every time

C#m

Every verse, every line
as simple as nursery rhymes

A

Its elementary. The elephants

G#

have entered the room

C#m

I venture to say with the
center of attention its true

A

Not to mention back with a

G#

vengeance so hereâ€™s the signal

C#m(hold)

Of the bat symbol The platinum
trioâ€™s back on you hoes

(Repeat Chorus)

Post chorus 2:

(hold)

Ladies and
gentlemen Dr. Dre

Verse 2:

A

They see that low rider go

G#

by there,like Oh my!

C#m

You ain't got to tell me why
you're sick cuz I know why

A

I dip through in that six

G#

trey like sick em Dre

C#m

I'm an itch that they cant
scratch, they're sick of me

A

But hey, what else

G#

can I say? I love LA

C#m

Cuz over and above all
its just another day

A

And this one begins where

G#

the last one ends

C#m

Pick up where we left off
and get smashed again

A

I'll be dammed, just fucked

G#

around and crashed my Benz

C#m

Driving around with
a smashed front end

A

Lets cash that one in

Grab another one

G#

from out the stable

C#m

The Monte Carlo El
Camino or the El Dorado

A

The hell if I know

Do I want leather

G#

seats or vinyl?

C#m

Decisions, decision

Garage looks like
precision collision

A

Or maico beats

G#

quake like Waco

C#m(hold)

Just keep the
bass low speakers
away from your
face though

(Repeat Chorus)

Post Chorus 3:
(hold)
And I take
great pleasure
in introducing: 50 Cent

Verse 3:

A **G#**
Itâ€™s bottle after bottle
C#m
The money ainâ€™t a thang
when you party with me
A **G#**
Its what we into its simple
C#m
We ball out of control
like you wouldnâ€™t believe
A
Iâ€™m the napalm the bomb
G#
the don iâ€™m King Kong
C#m
Get rolled on wrapped
up and reigned on
A
Iâ€™m so calm through
G#
Vietnam ring the alarm
C#m
Bring the shaun dawn burn
marajuan do what you
A
want Nigga on and on
G#
till the break of what
C#m
Get the paper man iâ€™m
caking you know i
donâ€™t give a fuck
A
I spend it like
G#
it donâ€™t mean nothing

Blow it like its

C#m

supposed to be blown

Motherfucker iâ€™m grown

A

I stunt i style i

G#

flash the shit

C#m

I gets what the fuck

i want so what I trick

A

G#

Fat ass burgundy bags classy

C#m(hold)

shit Jimmy Cho shoes

I say move a bitch move

(Repeat Chorus)