

# 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 games Nah-ah he ain't playing  
He's gonna get the AK and aim it at your brain I'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 CS II it's as easy as pie and as simple as cake  
Dre get on the mic and make them tremble and shake Now 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 truest I 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 trees Was 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 fuck Now 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 bit 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)]

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