

Benzino

"Built For This"

Visit "[Built For This](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah..
You thought it was over?
Nah..
You can't get rid of me..
I'm the arch nemesis..
And I'm not stopin..
Until I've acomplished what I've came here for..
Complete elimination.

Verse 1

It's bout to be the death of slim shady, a little over 2
years, he still can't face me, that shit you pulled on the
TV was a slick move, you should have got Dave, cause
now I'ma get you.
And I ain't even pressin up on a ya like i shoud beter
double up on ya security, wish a nigga would.
Tryin to run up on the station, and I'll be waiting with
fully automatics, blowin out your patients, you got a
fuckin nerve takin me to trial.
Copyright infrigmit, you said it was a freestyle, and you
lied about your age, you was 21, never ever make a
move with an empty gun, I'll go to war, never fold,
snipe you on the fifty yard line, why talkin this way?
And why you walkin with Dre, it don't matter, catch you
at a show, you ain't built for battle.

Chorus

It was me..
That made you stop doin shows in the states
It was me..
That made you get pauly on a tape
It was me..
That made your uncle put the burner to his face

It was me..
That got your boy Proff servin miami
It was me..
That struck a nerve when i said fuck halie
It was me..
That ultimatly put an end to slim shady

Verse 2

Yo, Pauly tell me on the celly, you a light weight, Steve
stuckits motherfucker cause he's the same way, your
whole circles just a bunch of little bitches, tap dancin
niggaz, weight liftin snitches, and I know I didn't hear
you say you help my career out, you a puppet, sittin like
a kid in Jimmy's lap, Makaveli rollin over in his grave,
you fuckin up his music, the beats don't pay!
And where's your girl Kim, I needa get my dick sucked,
I heard she like coke, she wanna get her face bucked,
but I ain't freakin with no traylor park trash, I'll leave that
shit to you Marshall Mathers..(Outkast)
Whats the use of havin papers, if you hide it, I can see
the source awards, but missin at the vibe it, how can
you call yourself the number one rapper, XXL showin
love to a cracka!

Chorus

Verse 3

I heard on the radio, you said you wanna squash beef,
it's kinda funny, to me this shit was never beef.
portoreeko with the burner in hand, ran up on Green
Lantern, he almost shit in his pants (Damn).
Raise the white flag, I'm chargin up the hill, nail in the
coffin, I'm impossible to kill, I'm your worst nightmare,
the reeper in the flesh, its a fight till the finish, a battle
till the death.
Dressin like a woman to sell a few copies, dis respectin
Michael, Em you gettin sloppy, your albums atoskish,
Jimmy's scared in double, fuck D12 cause there
careers are in trouble, Angeles get your nuts up out
your mouth, enougs a dick rider, I'll lay these niggaz
out, And everybody else who wanna try and hold ya,
cause in all reality your the only toy soldier!

Chorus

Visit [Benzino](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.