

## **D12**

### **"D-12 World"**

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Welcome to D12 World  
Where you can get anything from sex, X, to girls  
Welcome to D12 World  
Prostitutes and guns, so fuck the real world

The world wants me to cope  
I don't smoke crack, I don't smoke crack, I don't

Fuck the silly shit, I pull a mac milli quick  
When D12 rock his summer it's over with  
All these bitches and all these hoes  
What the fuck you looking at me for? You, nigga

Oh yeah, you like my chain  
Want to get your skinny ass up in the Range  
I like my bitches raspy and nasty  
I like a fat and nasty bitch named Ashley

I slide you dope without no procrastination  
And you can watch me fuck up your imagination  
I'm always gettin' drunk and I fiend to smack hoes  
I mean it, I leave them screamin' like pteorodactyls,  
this is our world

We'd love to smack you  
Hot lead flying with debris and schrapnel  
Rippin' you to shreads, fuckin' up your tatoo  
Break into your crib, take your records and plaques too

D12 is, that's who, got you limp in'  
Still poppin' somethin' purple with a bottle of gin bitch  
I fuck up your kinship, I lie in this shit  
Peep, I stole your mom's jeep and crashed into my  
street

Crazy deranged, of course we Shady's gang  
Of course we wear clothes with holes and blood stains  
No doubt, we shoot badges, born with ski masks  
Chew on shro, rainbows, and p acids

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Aiyyo, niggaz be talkin' shit, but they layin' slugs, now  
I graduated from techs, I grip a pump now  
I used to be nice, but nice don't cut it  
Now I over they wig, if they don't uppen my budget

Them D12 niggaz, they be quick to blast  
I take my shower cap off, and whup your ass  
Steppin' to us, you can't be the smartest  
'Cause you'll get dropped like an Aftermath artist

They catch me mingling by a bitch with class  
When she turn I'll be sprinkling some shit in her glass  
What part of this you can't understand?  
I'll emiliate a man, worse then making a band

Don't be mistakin' that man  
He'll invite you over  
Real fast, and pass your ass a glass of ebola  
I've been doing this for a minute

And I'm starting to see my little brother  
Can he look more like a star then me  
That's why I just started workin' out  
Man, this shit ain't workin' out

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