

**D12****"Desperados"**

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[Proof]

Yo,(AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA) ay yo turn the heads  
and the mics up

We got the Dreadknights, you know what I'm sayin  
(AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA)

Super MC, you know what I mean

Bugz (AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA), Dirty and all that,  
all that shit

You know what I'm sayin, Desperados with the cars,  
Eminem

[Eminem]

Chauvinist pig, drove in this Big Lincoln

Till it went over the bridge

Jumped out and dove in the ditch

Broke in a mobile home and stole a stove and fridge

Kidnapped the parents and left the ransom note for the  
kids

I'ma go for your mids

Here's a body blow for your ribs

While you're clutching your stomach and bleeding all  
over your bitch

I know where you live, your girl showed me your crib  
Unless she told me a fib

Then I'm gonna have both of ya get did

Burning incense, facing a murder sentence

Under intent, for investigation for killing infants

While I sit in padded rooms doing 'shrooms

Having visions of dead pregnant women with brooms  
jabbed in their wombs

Slit your carpet and rugs, and f\*\*k your apartment up  
Sticking up all the drugs, and jumping in garbage  
trucks

I'm from the shitty slums that look like the city dumps

Give you a kidney punch, and mug you to get me lunch

See me every summer, layin up against the dumpster

With a one hundred dollar jumper, smothered in  
southern comfort

Got my Slim Shady sticker on your mother's bumper

She came home screamin a bunch of motherf\*\*kers  
jumped her...

[Proof]

Ay yo

Proceed to list em, there's no need to diss em  
The Herry Heathen, destroy your whole breathing  
system

Twist em like beer caps, who wants to hear that  
Rap, murder rates, and I snap vertebrates  
Collapse further states, my track preserve tha grave  
Your pack deserve a crate, in fact the word is fake  
i'll kill you slow like AID's infested nuts

I'm holding vendetta like seven great-molested sluts  
Calling me your bitch nigga? you need to stop  
Reality, one on one how many times you got dropped  
I'm cut throat when any track runs, conscious when i  
smack nuns

It's the rough neck that makes Muslims run and pack  
guns

I'm volcanic (VOLCANIC!), the sermon preacher  
Burning MC's most wanted by Herman Kefa

You tried to get a squad, they was like "money? oh no!"  
Leavin you brain dead, hittin trees with Sonny Bono  
I kick without a dojo, D-12 slow flow  
Shoot down your mother ship and pimp smack mojo  
(\*smack\* yea!)

No pro wanna go knuckle blades with the renegade  
Nigga tried to go pop, and plus they minute made  
My lieutenant sprayed your brigade, and trampled your  
flow

Big P, the reason MC's canceled their shows  
The truth will hurt, see Proof will work your shame in it  
The best part of your show is when you put my name in  
it

My squad be, godly, fearin shit hardly  
So I hope when I'ma die, I dope like Chris Farley  
F\*\*k that

[Bugz]

Who run shit, watch these drums hit  
You dove head first into some old dumb shit  
Here's a can of ass whip, for you to come get  
Your clique made their trip, I made them hoes submit  
Ask your girl, she knows the scoop "don't f\*\*k with  
Bugz bitch"

I'll chop off her titti, have you sucking one tit  
Them pink belly niggas is who you run with  
Making half ass songs, shitty snares and one kick  
I hate your damn sound, don't like it one bit  
You can make a double album, won't have one hit  
Your entire outfit is on some bullshit  
And there's not a damn one that I can't out-wit  
I admit, that my style is unfit

For mamma's baby boy because I'm on some dumb  
shit  
Like I commit arsony, get harm quick  
You pull the alarm switch, I'll stab you in your armpit  
(BITCH!)  
Now who the nit-wit wanna come get with  
This egotistic, hip-hop fundamental-istic  
Don't risk it, you'll get your shit split  
Now keep your distance, and keep existence  
I'm persistent when it comes to bent shit  
I smoked a blunt with my judge before my sentence  
I'm relentless to deny you're senseless  
Yo bitch! pay my bill that's where the hell your rent went  
F\*\*k that

[Almighty Dreadknaughts]

I killed competition, with no way out as an opposition  
Execute the passengers on the flight by executive  
decision  
Then reminisce on how shady the business  
Terrorists axed by Israelis when they visit  
Bombed in the senate  
World war 3 in the making, murdered the exhibition  
team finish  
Beat the ref senseless  
No timeout extended play papers over your  
intermission  
And increasing the battlefield with the blood of  
Christians  
Cryin for the messiah, but he don't listen  
I pop my wig when I top the stove frame boil sizzling  
A pyromaniac cook, I do damage to kitchens  
F\*\*k Home Depot, I demolition  
When I home improve, I'll be there to fix it  
For my school is supervision, for down finical aid  
smoked up my intuition \*inhales\* \*COUGHS\*  
Only hang out with rappers with explicit lyrics  
And pistol grip punks with a beef, bitch do you wanna  
get eaten??

[Almighty Dreadknaughts]

I got a mind full of troubles  
Everythings in doubles  
I buy my guns in couples  
No time to replace fumbles  
Cause MC's come and MC's go, we both flow  
Injured from head to toe  
No fit a model, we full throttle  
You stuck in low, incapable to master flow  
Everything is tactical, living mathematical  
Watch master flow, unleash and let go

I shit like lava, original designer, married to marijuana  
since a minor  
Making it a chance to see my battleship could get you  
wet like fibs, what  
Applying death-defying feats, maintain to keep my  
peace  
Flow like to see, when I release these beats over  
concrete

[Almighty Dreadknaughts]  
My presidential transitions has taken place  
As I spread vocally on the M-I-CR-O  
Power he's cyphin not equality, I deal unless the  
the track and made it real, I know my people feel it  
Keep their heads bobbin, and the emotional sobbin  
Plus a cultural cipher after show, hoes slobbin  
Knobs, love the f\*\*kin flavor of the icing  
Plus I'm precision, my double edge continue slicin..

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