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D12 "Trife Thieves"

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Trife thieves we can't be trusted step into my clique the wrong way and get your motherfucking dome busted We got cement shoes for all you damn snitches We ain't just shooting niggaz we buckin bitches

[Bizarre]

My fully loaded nine will shoot through your metal door Have ya nigga's far and out like white kids at grocery stores (AHHHH) Battle bizarre and its just to deadly Even a rapper with amnesia who met me still could forget me If I don't get all my fucking dough Y'all gonna see more fights and spits then the Jerry Springer show Cause I'm a nasty, dirty, filthy bitch But even a basshead with AIDS would suck my dick Cause I'm quick to snatch a nigga out his polo I'm the reason nigga's come ten deep and end up leavig solo Meet losing ya'll nigga's must be bugging We can battle for ten minutes and let your cousins be the judges I'm the illest rapper to come out thus far I'll shoot anybody even the bitch who gave me CPR Step to the Outz and end up getting burned Fuck around and get raped like one of Bill Clinton's interns

[Eminem]

I'll shove a gun in ya grill greasy and heated smothered in hot mustard so when I feed it to you it's easy to eat it You need to be immediately treated while you breathin or you'll be leavin the receivin room this evenin with Jesus You hate on us and we'll be waitin on eight corners swarmin ya hood

With a thousand angry skateboarders (c'mon) I hop in a jeep and slam on the gas and charge you and bombard you in the car that your mom bought you Fuck around and get choked and found in a moat

Flotin around drowned face down in a boat I'll pile five dudes in a pinto and pull up to the 7 Mile drive-through at McDonald's and piledrive you

I got the power to snatch a motherfucker out of his car When he drives by me at 90 mph

This place is my house I might as well erase my face with white out

cause y'all can't see me like Mase's eyebrows

[Fuzz]

I'm dressed to please sucking nips, yeah, she get it The same way that I fucked the chick Stuck my hands in her panties like bitch suck my dick 87 freak 187 heat the passion rolls I'm passing clothes You like it in the ass is what I'm askin hoes Aren't you Fuzz he has sold more albums then the Jackson's sold I love you baby if I'm not with you then I'm blastin foes Telepathly harrasing foes I know your little sister is four-teen but her ass can grow Ice-berg took down Titantic elastical Given my fans the exact shit they asking for Fuzz Scooter fucking one man bout to show you passing one blunt Bitch we passing four I rode your ass and smoked take one pull and smoke your head up I'll send you to tell 2Pac to keep his head up I went to the fighting really Canibus who can get up I knew this shit was over from the fucking blood that he spit up Ran a couple more miles should have done more situps I want his dumb ass to jump up bitch and get lit up Call your bitch like bitch come and pick this bitch up On battle you be sweeter then I get this shit up I'll stomp you too you get up Or stomp you to the cops come Eighty nigga's came when your fucking block got dumb

[(Chorus) x2]

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