

Eminem & D12

"I'll Shit On You"

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I'll shit on you, da da da da
I'll shit on you, da da da da
I'll shit on you, da da da da
I'll shit on you, da da da da

I'll shit on you, I will shit
I'll shit on you, girl you know
I'll shit on you, bitch or man
I'll shit on you, I will shit

I remain fatter than gluttony
Tapin' bombs to the back of record companies
Blow em up if they ain't want me
The national guard, they scared to hunt me

I love beef, I got you hoes duckin' me
A drug thief, bitch I'll take your marijuana
These slugs with keep yo ass away from my corner
I drown niggas in hundred-degree saunas

You can act a fool if you wanna
(Bitch)
It's this lyrical piranha
Strapped with a grenade
In the pool with your mama

Attack her by the legs then I pull her to the bottom
Twist nothin up like a condom
Slap it if u muthafuckas got a problem
When I see 'em, you hoes endin' up in a fuckin'
mausoleum

Or hidden in the trunk of a black and gold BM
Pull in the garage while u screamin'
Keep the motor on then I'm leavin'
I'll shit on you

I will shit on you I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you
I don't give a fuck about you or your car
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch
Fuck your wife, fuck your kids, fuck your family

I'll shit on you

I'm a alcoholic with the fuckin' toilet
Pass the hot dogs
(Bizarre aren't you Islamic)
Bitch shut your fuckin' mouth

I'ma keep eatin' till Richard Simmons comes to my
house
With a chainsaw to cut me out
I'll fuck your wife, I had sex since I met her
I'm too busy fuckin' your 12 year old baby-sitter

And all women ain't shit
Only good for cookin', cleanin, and suckin dick and
that's it
I was responsible for killin John Candy
I got JonBenet Ramsey in my '98 Camry
I don't give a fuck who you are
I'll shit on anybody truly yours the idiotic Bizarre

My adolescent years weren't shit till what I do now
I never grew up I was born grown and grew down
The older I get the dumber the shit I get in
The more ignorant the incident is I fit in

Ignorin' the shit how boring it gets when there's no one
to hit
I don't know when to quit throwin' a fit
I know I'm a bit flaky but they make me
Its they who raised me and say the can take me

It's they who legs I brake and make achy
It's they who mistake me and make me so angry
I'll shit on you, I'll spit on you
Start pissin' then do the opposite on you

You weren't listenin', I said, "I'll cop a squat on you and
Start spillin' my guts like chicken cordon bleu"
And straight shit like Notorious BIG did to that bitch
On his skit on his last album pull my pants down

I will shit on you I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you
I don't give a fuck about you or your car
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch
Fuck your wife, fuck your kids, fuck your family
I'll shit on you

Is Richard Pryor still alive
If not I'm sicker than he was prior to him dyin'

Born brainless, this steel ain't stainless
Your bloodstains are all over this steel god dang it

Bitch brag it these niggas that I hang wit
Will hang u up naked by your ankles danglin'
My needa stays stranglin', I don't need your help
If you gon' give me the pussy, I'll unloosen my belt

I'll punch your daddy not, your moms kinda cock
Your sister tends court, your aunt supply her rocks
Buck 50 cross yo neck, floss yo tek
I'll beat you wit it across yo chest

It's only right I jack your car keys and run
Spent all of my advancements on weed and guns
For fun, when I'm drunk
I'll run a truck through the weed house

Jump out and beat your peeps down worst than Steve
Stout
Put you in chokeholds I learned last week
From the police man who caught me stealing weed
from his jeep
I see hoes bitin', y'all don't wanna brawl

That's like D-Bo fightin' Peabo Bryson
So what you hollering and yelling about
I'll reach in your mouth and pull your fuckin skeleton
out
Niggas get hit wit a two piece 'Bling Bling'
With a poisonous sting, I'm such a violent thing

I will shit on you I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you
I don't give a fuck about you or your car
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch
Fuck your wife, fuck your kids, fuck your family
I'll shit on you

Once I get on 2 hits of X
My disk slips and disconnects
Till I walk around this bitch with a twisted neck
But still shit on the first bitch who disrespects

Over reaction is my only reaction
Which only sets off a chain reaction
And puts 5 more zainiac than maniacs in action
A rat pack in black jackets who pack 10

9 millimeters, 5 criminals pullin' heaters
And spillin' liters of blood like swimmin' pools

Shiesty individuals shoot at bitches too
A lotta people say misogynistic which is true

I can't deny it matter of fact I stand by it
So please stand by it before we start up a damn riot
If u don't wanna get stampeded then stand quiet
Boy girl dog woman man child
I'll Shit on you

I will shit on you I don't care who you are
I'll shit on you
I don't give a fuck about you or your car
I'll shit on you

Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry, and fuck your
watch
I'll shit on you
I will fuck you wife if you fuck with me
I'll shit on you

You heard me, bitch
I'll shit on you
D-12 will shit on you
I'll shit on you

Your life, your wife, your kids, your car
I'll shit on you
Your house, your spouse, your rings, your things
I'll shit on you
I'll shit on you
I'll shit on you
I'll shit on you

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