

Fred Astaire

"Shit Can Happen"

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Bitch
Yeah...

1-
Shit can happen (8X)

[Kon Artis]
Yo, yo, huh, yo, yo, yo
That's right motherfuckers we back
Same slangin, orangatengin, wildin out on hoodrats
They say I act like I'm too famous to say hi
And tell 'em what my name is but really I'm still
nameless...
You niggaz don't get it yet, do you
Dealin out platinum or flop I still put it through you
Wit a luger that'll spit fire
And hit higher than a pitch by a bitch like Mariah
You think for one second since we got a deal
that we won't deal wit you in front of St. Andrew's still?
You gay rappers better learn that
I won't stop until I see 'em turn back
If you don't slow that roll you got
You gon see these Runyan Ave. niggaz that really need
some Prozac
Fo' sho' that, ask the others
Brigade'll lay you down next to your mother's mother's
grandmother

[Kuniva]
You know I'm feelin real rowdy tonight
Ready to fight and half the niggaz I give dap to I don't
even like
The same cat who never gave a damn about your name
I gives a fuck about it like the next L.A. Clippers' game
(bitch)
I kill you in ways you couldn't even fathom (punk)
You and your madame, it's really unexplainable how I
have 'em
Who call theyself screamin about a challenge (what?)
Nigga we got a gift while you barely makin it off mere
talent

My skills are deeply embedded even your hoe said it
(uh-huh)
She was knock kneed I fucked her now she's bow
legged
In the middle of rappin I drop the mic (what?)
And have a stare down and jump in the crowd and start
scrappin (bitch)
Kuniv' and Kon Artis my nigga we get it crackin
While the paramedics pick you up we on the side
laughin

HOOK: 1- in background

[Kon Artis]

Now this ain't funny so don't you dare laugh
Shit can happen to him and yo' ass
You can be touched don't think you can't
Cause niggaz ain't fuckin around no more man
{*repeat all 2X*}

[Swiftly McVay]

The feds can't hold me, I hold feds
I was born with a dark ass cloud over my head
Rainin acid, you can't refrain from gettin yo' ass kicked
Cause you talk too much - you asked for it
I'm on some massive shit, everybody ignore me
They wouldn't fuck with me if I was performin at an
orgy
These niggaz get confronted (whattup now?) then they
change stories
I cut you and they thinkin everything's hunky dory
I even have you pourin me the gasoline for me
Pullin up slowly, cocktailin your homie [CRASH]
You met a lot of niggaz but you wouldn't wanna know
me (f'real)
Yo' ass might not even make it home wit your Roley
Don't even try, in your system like e. coli
Tryin to beef with me, nigga please yo' people die
I'm so wicked that my mama gave birth illegally
I survived the abortion immediately, SURPRISE!
AAAAAH!

[Eminem]

Picture me sittin in a jail cell rottin (shit)
Or barricaded in a motel with twelve shotguns
So when the {cops} come knockin each hand's got one
Cocked, ready to dump slugs heavy as shotputs
One man army, guns can't harm me
Young and ornery, worse than my Uncle Ronnie
Ever since I got my first gun pulled on me
I can't stop airin out my dirty laundry
Middle fingers flipped and censorship

Your friends just flipped over the swift penmanship
Ever since I spit some shit on "Infinite"
I been givin it, a hundred and ten percent
Cause when I'm bent - most of my energy's spent on
enemies
Eighty percent of what I invent is Hennessey
Twenty percent is from being hungry as sin
Ten's because I love being under your skin
Yeah shit can happen, so stick to rappin
Quit the yappin or I'ma lift the mac and
That can lead to another mishap happenin
Skip the crap get the can of whoop-ass crackin!

HOOK

1- continues in background
[Eminem]
It can and it will (nigga, nigga)
Fuck around with Amityville and you DIE
Insanity spills from the mentality of twelve
motherfuckers
in six different bodies with their personalities split
Fuckin you up with hit after hit
Stickin you up with clip after clip
Makin you suck dick after dick
Dirty motherfuckin dozen
The Kon Artis, motherfuckin Peter S. Bizarre
Swiftly McVay, the Kuniva, Dirty father fuckin Harry
Puttin you down in a cemetery, you get buried
All you of you motherfuckers suck our motherfuckin
cocks!
We are not playin, we are not playin
We are not bullshittin, this is not a motherfuckin joke!
All of you motherfuckers get smoked! { *fades out* }

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