

## Jurassic 5

### "Low, Down, Dirty"

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Warning, this shit's gon be rated R, restricted  
You see this bullet hole in my neck? It's self inflicted  
Doctor slapped my momma, "Bitch you got a sick kid"  
Arrested, molested myself and got convicted  
Wearing visors, sunglasses and disguises  
Cause my split personality is having an identity crisis  
I'm Dr. Hyde and Mr. Jekyll, disrespectful  
Hearing voices in my head while these whispers echo  
"Murder Murder Redrum"  
Brain size of a bread crumb  
Which drug will I end up dead from  
Inebriated, till my stress is elevated  
"How in the fuck can Eminem and shady be related?"  
Illiterate, illegitimate shit spitter  
Bitch getter, hid in the bush like Margot Kidder  
Jumped out (Ahhhh!) killed the bitch and did her  
Use to let the babysitter suck my dick when I was  
little'er  
Smoke a blunt while I'm titty fuckin Bette Midler  
Sniper, waiting on your roof like the Fiddler  
Y'all thought I was gonna rhyme with Riddler  
Didn't Ya? Bring your bitch I wanna see if this dick gon'  
fit in her

Chorus: Eminem + (Redman Sample) - 2X

[E] I'm low down and I'm shiftee!  
"And if you hear a man that sounds like me smack him  
and ask him where the fuck did he get his damn raps  
from.."

I lace tunes, I'm out this world like Space Moons  
With a bunch crazed loons dismissin brains like braze  
wounds  
Nothing but idiots and misfits, dipshits  
Doing whippits, passed out like Sanford snippits  
Where's the weed, I wanna tamper with it  
I'ma let your grandpa hit it  
Mix it up with cocaine so her can't forget it  
Fuck it, maybe I'm a bum  
But I was put on this earth to make your baby mama

cum

So what I'm on is way beyond the bomb or any alcoholic  
beverage

Losing all of my leverage

Went up inside the First National Bank broke, and left  
rich

Walking bio-hazard causing wreckage

Smoked out like Eckridge

Band just making my neck itch

What the fuck? Gimme the tech bitch

You just lost your tip, there's a pubic hair in my  
breakfast

Got shit popping off like bottle cap tips

Get your cap peeled like the dead skin of your mama's  
chapped lips

Slap hips, support domestic violence

Beat your bitches ass while your kids stare in silence

I'm just joking, is Dirty Dozen's really dust smoking?

If all your shit's missing, than probably one of us broke  
in

Chorus

My head's ringing, like it was Spider Sense tingling

Lit it like Green Bay did when they shitted on New  
England

I'm out the game, put the second string in

This Brandy got my swinging

Bobbing back and forth like a penguin

Delinquent, toking microphones with Broken English

Make your mama be like "Ohh! This is good! Who sing  
this?"

"Slim Shady, his tape is dope, I love it

It's rugged, but he needs to quit talking all that drug  
shit."

It was predicted by a medic

I'd grow to be an addicted diabetic

Living off liquid Triametic

Pathetic, but I don't think this headache's ever  
vanishing

Panicing, I think I might have just took too much Anasin

Frozen Manaquin, posted stiffer than a statue

I think I'm dying, God is that you?

Somebody help me, before I OD on an LP

Take me to ER ASAP for and IV

Motherfuck JLB, they don't support no hip hop

They say that's where it ends, the closest they gon  
come is Tupac

It's politics, it's all a fix

Setup by these white blue collared hicks

Just to make a dollar off of black music

With a subliminal ball of tricks  
But those can kiss ass and swallow dicks

Chorus

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