

D-12**"Bring It To You"**

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(Chorus play's in background while Bugz talks)

"Yeahh, Robert Beck

Robert B. Beck, the B stands for Bugz

You Know me, Dirty-Dozen"

(Talking, to low to hear)

(Bugz)

YEAH, my name is Bugz

Bud is my favourite Drug

I like to get pussy, drinking whiskey from the jug

And if I stumble, into you we gon' rumble

And if you swing first, I'll block your shot like ???

"But bugzy, got a gun tho, ain't you about to run"

No, if I was'nt packin', what the fuck would I come fo

One of my percausions??, he's wipin' on my slugs

Holdin' my clips ?????

Fuck scrappin', I got a pistol and an issue

Kidnap your bitch with demands written on tissue

That niggaz pussy, and that's the reason why I diss you

Your stage show is wack, and I'm glad that I missed

you

Your ????? my niggaz don be bustin', and there is

nothin'

That can fuck wit' Dirty-Dozen, I spit filth cousin

Fuck comin' clean, my rhymes are dirtier than ridin'

with a triple beam

(Chorus)

Bring it right to you

Bring it right to you

(Bugzy) Bring it right to you

Bring it right to you

Boy I'll bring it right to you

Bring it right to you

Yo I'll bring that right to you

(Yeah) Bring it right to you

(Bugz)

Sittin' on a pissy mattress

With two bitches bendin' backwards

Watch you lick each others asses

While feed d'em bitches Acid
HALUCNIGENTS, got the stupid tricks
ON Stupid shit, BUT STILL TO PROVEN THIS
I FUCK THE HOES AND HAVE QUADROPULETS
????????????????????????????
Bugz, Me on some coolie shit, Cock and let the doolie
spit
High and flyin', bitches cryin', niggaz dyin'
You try to battle bugz, you gon' be losin' like the lions
(Lions)
Proof and all defiance, my Dirt D alliance
Set up SHOP, ON YOU ??? BLOCK, N SERVE YA CLIANTS
Brace shots, with my in shot??
Even around the way COPS, Even though we talk 'pac
through his ???
Motherfucker, with a mouth like Chris parker, Tellin'
bitch nigga
Take your fat ass to the usher, won't hesitate to bust ya
in your mouth
When you a busta, gon' kill that motherfucker that took
out my little brotha

(Chorus)

(Bugz)
Bugzy make it HOT, like a horney HOES CROTCH
Or the DUDE who shot the cops, UP in THE known dope
spot
Run up in your crib, put my gun up to your rib
Ask your woman WHERE THE TREASURE BUT SHE
STUCK TO RUN HER LIPS
My hood is full of fiends, crack pipes and broken
dreams
Little children watching mommy smoke up everything
Niggaz got the nerve to ask why I rhyme like this (why
do you rhyme?)
'CAUSE EVERY COIN GOT A FLIPside TO IT
I run with drug dealers, that's ready to plug niggaz
The ones who just grin when you call 'em a "thug
nigga"
I love niggaz, it's ALL in me
My middle fingers at the camera, for the world to see
Detroit city, U.S.A. 6 mile motherfuckers
The ones who bring the ruckus, it's you niggas who
walk in crutches
The words together, so I can keep my ??? together
You got your beef with Bugz, then you can dance with
the Dev-ler

(Chorus)

"Yeah, don't mess around and get dumped on
homeboy
want style, 6 mile bring it to you, You wanna hit?
I'll bust it to you??, yeah Dirty-Dozen, Outsidaz
Good life boy, learn about it"

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