

**D-12****"It's All Bad"**

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(Chorus)

It's all bad, you're all bad, we're all baaaaad

It's all bad, you're all baaaaad

It's all bad, we're all baaaaad

[Bugz]

Aimlessly mad, shamelessly bad, blatantly blast

Heiness and mad just your average snake in the grass

Ache in the ass, jack a ????? and do his task

Jeffery Pheiffer got my ???? to kill these old bags

[But why the temper mister?] Bitch don't make me whip  
yo ass

Don't ask me nuthin, or I'm a make these knuckles  
brass

Bust yo ass and leave you layin in the streets screamin

Slowly diein while yo bitch is tryin to stop the bleedin

[Help]

I shot the sherrif [yeah] he should of left me speedin

But now he's not breathin, and I'm still speedin

Lost control, hit a pole, and I'm still speedin

Passed the yield, crash the steel with my grill beatin

[Aren't you married Bugz?] So what bitch, I'm still  
cheatin

Cause when she ain't given pussy, I'm out thrill seekin

Like yesterday I bought a bag from a real deacon

Left when he started preachin just to freak this puerto  
rican

I'm a deliquent with my picture hangin at the precint

For stickin up the same deacon each and every  
weekend

Why the patrick speakin? Bugz you be tweakin

Why you throw up Herman Keefer when yo dick bleedin

[Bizarre]

Wanted in Nashville for two girls that I killed

10 vicodin pills and watch Bizarre Kid get ill

Killing bitch ass niggas in the worst way

Why you tellin' niggas we beefin' bitch your funeral was  
last Thursday

You dont wanna fuck around with the wrong fools

Your little nieces and nefues will never see a day in

pre-school  
Your family reunion? Nigga I'm to blame  
Cause I'm blasting niggas in carparks with your same  
last name  
Tearing niggas out their frame, that's why we still  
trippin'  
The crews like the Underdog we gotta search for the  
niggas that be sniffin'  
The first nigga to start will catch two in the heart  
Leave y'all niggas open like the 24 hour K-Mart  
What ever you niggas want its how I make my mail  
We like Telemarketers, we always got something to sell  
I hate cops, that's why I blew up donut shops  
Who wanna fuck with Bizarre and Bugz in this world of  
hiphop

[Bugz]

About this cop that was dead  
When I was young I was dropped on the head  
And barely fed and when I was it was out of a keg  
I grew up ugly smackin teachers upside of the head  
And caught a flash when T. Stuckey got shot in the leg  
I took the gun and beat the officer until he bled  
Ate his donuts, drank his coffee up and then I fled  
In the police car, and made the hooker give me head  
Bust a nut and drove the vehicle up off the ledge  
Full steam of head, journeys of the living dead  
Now I'm a sinner, that's evident isn't it  
The time for a nigga to fuck on for imprisonment  
I'll kill the judge with the gavel that he sentenced  
A crook ?????? who got his own anthem  
Raised rowdy, iller than a temper tantrum  
A plain stupid, ignorant sub-human  
Asshole, who ???? at his own union  
One-two'in the kind of shit to leave you ruined  
Fuck what you in, and get ya damn face blew in

Hahahaha....

(Bizarre)

Hey Bugz, remember that bitch we raped on the  
beach?  
Don't worry, Johnny something will have us out in a  
week  
But just incase, nigga, that we get arrested  
Don't tell 'em shit about the 5-year-old boy that I  
molested  
I confessed it, I was giving the niggas CPR cause he  
said he's chest was congested  
Cause I think I got aids and I need to be tested  
(Bugz)

"Man, you can't be telling me that your ass is infected"

[Chorus]

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