

## D-12 "Kill Zone"

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Yeah

D12 Is Back In The Buildin About To Hit Yall With Some  
Freestyle Shit,

2011, Get Em Get Em Yeah!

Ayo Im Going Up That Hinne Low Cleveland He  
Smoked, Till

Soaked And Coverd

Blood And Without A Penny,

Broke

I Never Was A Mathematician

In Class Division Bored Me, I Was

Snoring. Drempt Of Being

A Graphic Villan, Then Caps We

Pillin Re-mash Admishin. Leave Face Lookin Like A Fatal  
Crash Collision. Blast

A 5th And.

Tip, Out. I'll Throw You In The Trunk

Kinda Like An Old White Ladies But,

Yo Ass Is Missin n\*gga You Can Compare Me Too Rick  
Ross,

In Some Ways. Its Whenever

You See The Boss

You Gonna See Gun Play. Put The Torch In Your Face  
And Daffy Duck In Breal Up.

This Ain't Call Of Duty Grab The Oozy Get Cha Kills Up

N\*gga's Be Rollin Plus They Claim They

Sittin On Grands But Never Tell You They

Fucking Gram's Are Golden. Im So Cereal.

I'll Let The Cannon Busta, Bust. In Any Senario.

B\*tch What The Dilio. I Could

Take The Hardest. Sack Then Turn It Too A Kiddy Show  
If I Find You Fucked. Like Hide

And Go

Giddy Yo. I Am So Vivid Let The Bullets Play Hide

And Go Get It. When I Am Pissed

Off, I Am So Livid.

And N\*gga's Cant Fuck With Us. New N\*ggas Or Old  
Ones. Hit Ya Homies With Hot Hollows And Grab A Cold  
One.

Who Next Flexin? I Lift My Two Hands Up.

I Taken Each One, And You Can Forward This Text  
Message.

Ya'll Know Bizzares Gunna Say Some Crazy Shit  
J 45 Gonn' Play Shit Im Amazing, bitch  
Im The Best Rapper Ever  
Get On Stage In Spandex And  
Tight Ass Leather, Lace Weed,  
Cocain Twins  
Stop Lookin For Bin Laden, Bin Laden Stay In Detroit  
Brain, Froze  
Cant Feel My Toes All I Need Is An Eight Ball, And A  
Picher Of Ambose  
20 Thousand, Dalante West Can  
Fuck My Mother  
50 Thousand, He Can Sodamize  
My Brother, Eltan John Say Hes A Celivic Fag  
(whats A Celivic Fag?)  
A Fag dont like dick in his ass (wow) D--n Straight  
Fuck It, We All Going To Heaven  
So Pull Up Some Skinny Jeans,  
And Tongue Kill John Legend  
Im Bout To Go To Canada, I cant Wait Tell Bitches I  
Know Drake, And  
Get My Asshole Ate, Eatin Pussy, Nahh That Aint Cool  
But Whats Cool Is Eating Ass Hair With Food  
Im A Rude Dude  
Ruder Then Jude  
Baby Face, N.W.A attitude  
(Fuck Tha Police)  
And I Smell Food Time To Eat, Pinky Pornawoah  
Time To Beat Wife Went To  
Work, Time Too Cheat  
In Jail For Rape Somebody Call  
Reap, Imma Freak!  
No Survivin This Poison Is Hybrid  
Bitchess Escaping On This Ice,  
Then Fall Out The Side Of It  
I Am A Human Piranha, With A  
murderous Persona I Dround a n\*gga Inside His Own  
Saliva And Blood  
The Mental Isilum Kicked Me  
Out, Of It Out It, It Wasnt  
Enough  
I Need A Higher, More Minatical  
Place To Call A Club Imma' Cut Throat A Nasty Old  
Animal  
That Will Crack A N---a ' Fast As A Pastsheo 's And  
Mozzeltove I Stomp A N---a ' For Being Soft Im Just A  
Dog That Opened His  
Mouth And Broke The F----n ' Muzzle Off Im Cummin'  
For Your Balls At Any Cost, Your Washed It  
Mars Skept Through His  
Cloths Like A Marg Maller

Im Not Sure  
Stab A N---a ' With Rusty Daggers  
Give Em ' Lock Jaw, Where They Can 't Open There  
Trapper Imagine What Hack Saws  
Could Do To These Rap Frauds  
You Ain 't Thuggin They Should Be Knockin ' On Wood  
Like Jim Dougin  
Im Huggin' This Glock And Imma' Squeez Like An  
Anaconda Thats Standin ' On Your Block Ill Blast Any  
Bandana That I See  
I'll Beat Cha ' With Your Own I.v.  
In A Spitte, I 'll Put A Pillow Over That Widdle And  
Squeez  
I've Been A Heaten See I Was My Momma 's Mistake  
I Born Tirein ' Im Bombin Where Ever You Basterds  
Hibernate  
They Contimplate On Killin Me,  
Im In The D ' Livin It Im At The Shootin Range,a Nd  
Im Bustin Before Im In That  
B---h

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