

## D-12

# "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, orangatangin, 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 niggas 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 Runyon Ave. niggas that really need  
some prozac  
Fo' sho' that, ask the others  
But gator 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 niggas 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 sellin clippers' game  
I kill you in ways you couldn't even fathom  
You and your madame, it's really unexplainable how I  
have 'em  
Who call theyself screamin about a challenge  
Nigga we got a gift while you barely makin it off mere  
talent  
My skills are deeply embedded even your hoe said it  
She was knock kneed I fucked her now she's bow  
legged

In the middle of rappin I drop the mic  
And have a stare down and jump in the crowd and start  
scrappin  
Kuniva 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 in him and yo' ass  
You can be touched don't think you can't  
'cause niggas ain't fuckin around no more man  
[repeat]

[swifty mcvey]

The feds can't hold me, I hold feds  
I was born wit a dark ass cloud over my head  
Rainin acid, you can't refrain from gettin yo' ass kicked  
'cause you talk too much you ask 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 niggas get confronted, then they change stories  
I touch you then they thinkin everything is hunky dory  
I even have you pour me the gasoline for me  
Pullin up slowly, cocktailin' your homie [crash]  
You met alotta niggas which you wouldn't wanna know  
me  
Yo' ass might not even make it home wit your rollie  
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  
Or barricaded in a motel wit 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 army, worse than my uncle ronnie  
Ever since I got my first gun pulled on me  
I can't stop carryin 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 innocent

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 mack and  
That can lead to another mishap happenin  
Skip the crap get the can of whoopass crackin

[hook]

[1- continues in background]

[eminem]

It can and it will (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 wit 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, swifty

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...

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