

## D-12

# "Slow Your Roll"

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[ Intro ] [ Eminem ]

Guess who, New shit!  
D12 World, D-Twizzy!

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

You don't got a reason to want no beef  
You ain't got no ends to justify the means  
You don't got a cause, you better put it on pause  
You don't got the balls to fit in them draws  
So whatever it is you thinking that's got you gassed  
You better start rethinking and thinking it fast  
Ain't nobody told you, homie, ya wanna ask  
You better put them brakes and let off the gas  
And Slow Your Roll

[ Verse 1 ] [ Swifty ]

??? a menace to many, I'm not friendly you get shot in  
da kennedy fast  
You popped willingly you walkin around with Pac's  
identity  
I'm a mockery you bout to watch what its fin to be  
I'm not mentally focused but lyrically we got it locked  
And its not about droppin albums, I'll sock a nigga on  
da spot  
You cant help it but to imagine this walkin massacre  
A madman strapped with a magnum blow that spasm  
out ya back  
And just stand there and snatch your medallion  
See I cant fear any nigga that can not happen  
The immaculate Mack handler  
That got this wrappin by the back of his neck  
A scavenger I'm a threat then you fear me like a hand  
full of syringes  
I'm ill enough to scream at your front do', blow it off the  
hinges  
I'm marksmatic to press marksman outta walkin  
Cause soon your body can catch me shootin up your  
carcus  
So dont provoke shit, I wish the whole mankind was a

neck so I can choke it,  
Furocious and you aint gonna be knowin where ya folks  
is  
Fuck the milk cartons and posters its over, they ghosts

[ Verse 2 ] [ Proof ]

Niggaz is bitch instead of diggin a ditch  
I'ma see how fill this river can get even bitches get hit  
I'ma walk a dog on all fours embark 'em with long  
claws  
Just fight for the wrong cause your boss with thong  
drawers  
You aint in my racket bitch followin faggots wit wanksta  
tats on their ass  
Eminem: Magic Stick If I get hit once you get hit twice ( backwards )

These thugs need to do what he love and just play the  
back  
Before I'll Put A Sword On Ya Head Like A Raider Cap  
You bust I'm sprayin back, leave your hood layin flat  
Now what you gonna say to that?

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

[ Verse 3 ] [ Bizarre ]  
Pull up ??? truck, throw up, blow up, beat a handicap  
bitch up  
Fuck butter I kill the DJ  
I dont need you bitch I got a instant replay  
Lay down bitch get butt naked  
And fuck the viagra I'm tryna nut in two seconds  
All around the world, fuck wit different cliques  
You aint got no weed get the fuck out my room bitch

[ Verse 4 ] [ Kuniva ]

I'm calm but I steal on niggaz like I was Clepto  
Put that chrome shit to ya head like you was Destro  
Why stop niggaz, why not pop niggaz, we cop figures  
Keep them toast like I hop nigga, we breathe dirt so be  
alert  
Or get them guns on ya chest like a welcome to the  
hood T-shirt  
Let's go back before throw backs, before I dro sacks  
I used to blow gats, bullets'll find you like a low jack  
I'm hopeless, a ferocious dosage of dope shit  
A culprit of culture a chaotic comotion  
Kuniva will blow shit off the map I post it  
Knock you off your penny load so fuck that cold shit

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

[ Verse 5 ] [ Kon Artis ]

I point my fingers to the ground, throw my waist to left  
of me

To knuckle should ship like a Em upside down and you  
best be

On your p's and q's people we sees to use

No one see's your views, so now you see's exclusives

And put it in your little magazine, but you should

Know that was the most desperate thing that you could

Pull out of your crotch you faggots all owe us much

Start doing herion lines for as much as you gossip

Like bitches with Oscars, ya'll actresses

45's make bodies flip like flabby tits

Bullets coming at your doom like a buck up 6th

Now what the fuck you gonna do to get up out of this  
shit?

Your record was released 17 years ago you dumb bitch

Do the math, you'll never have a shady / aftermath ring

And that kind of staff to back that ass up so back that

ass up

Before we clap that ass up ...

[ Chorus ] [ Eminem ]

[ Outro ] [ Kon Artis ]

Nigga you better ask somebody

These niggaz think they can just put shit out on their  
own, Fuck 'em ..

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