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Dawn Robinson "Chance to Advance"

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[Proof] Pah pow Straight off the coral Now the Dirtiest street vet from the Mile Incest without the Texas six-shooter Body-bullet polluter Perverted intruder Now who the fuck wanna buck with the disease That's diss eased I got a bitch named trigger My main squeeze will make your brain freeze Dirty D. is dope like cane trees

[Eye Kyu] Remain eased Maintain chill status with no pause Hug slugs hit your cabbage And turn your dome to cold slaw My only thought of survival before my arrival I'm jumpin' out on niggas like I'm 5-0 Smack 'em up like a pack o' trifle and fly hoes Any opportunity to mangle I never pass up Fuckin' your clique with broomsticks Face down ass up Dirty Dozen packin' the shit To turn your chest red With that dick in your mouth Fuckin' everything you just said

[Eminem] Yeah yeah bitch Comin' to a block near you is Dirty Dozen Nasty like a stank slut bitch with 30 husbands When I was five I was already fuckin' And playin' X-Rated cassettes With Teddy Ruxpin I used to walk up and down the block cussin' Locked in youth homes at 6 for glock bustin' I grew up with knot ballers Who got dollars Shot collars with guns and rottweilers [Bizarre]

By any means necessary I'm on a killing spree It's the devil in me Intoxicated with wild Hennessy Beware life ain't fair and I don't care Cher braids my hair While her kids are in day care Two blunts and I'm out for lunch Your worse than I'm a sugar pie honey bunch Diss Bizarre Kid, that ain't the answer You're more uncomfortable than an anorexic cat With fuckin' cancer

Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants

[Bizarre]

Locked in the studio boy I don't wanna mingle Smokin' LSD workin' on Lou Roff's new single Who's the big guy that's quick like Sugar Ray Fuck cow gods bitch Bizarre might take you away Give up the pussy cuz I know you a freak Replacin' your hamster in a week Cuz my crew's gots to eat Eight reppin' anorexic girls Who might eat up cock (Hold up Bizarre you're takin' that shit too far) But I can't stop cuz my will ain't there

[Eminem] Twist 'em up And dump that bitch in Lake Sinclair Your mistakes ain't rare Your rap style annoys You rhyme like a bitch Plus I can't stand your voice Bitch you suck, you whack as fuck Eat a dick, you need a brick upside your dome We be the clique runnin' you down in carloads Leavin' you smashed on tar roads Flat line like bar codes

[Eye-Kyu] Put up your guard hoes I'm blazing heat the way we speak Not even Nike could cover these amazing feats Burning rappers eternally Internally and externally For half steppin' like one-legged fraternities Quick draw McGraw B.K.A. Eye-kyu Puttin' something inside you Leavin' holes that I see right through For anyone obstructing my view My order of attack These slugs to your chest That'll blow your heart out your back Makin' sure you get fed with a whole lotta led Then throw you off of the Ambassador Bridge And scream "DROP DEAD"

[Proof]

Largely I'm out to stack equations Without a tax evasion With mossy that's amazin' All the same like black and asian My pack evasion attack a stage and Roll plush like a Cadillac I wish your fleet would Try to battle rap Would make a man bleed Like a cattle pack stampede Frontin' cosign my hands bleed Think they recognize like Sam Sneed My drug ain't dispose ya Fold ya couldn't (*BLAM*) Another classic closure The death master out to blast ya My team run shit from the deep East Side Down to Lasher Past the - norm My group swarm Molest the children of the corn Dirty D til infinity now bring it on

Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants Bitch Here's your chance to advance Get in your stance I shoot the holster off your cowboy pants You motherfuckers can die Aiiyo, I shake the world yes yes, yes yes

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