

Bizarre f/ D12

"Nuthin at All"

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[Swift]

My .44 be giving lyposuctions
I blow a hole through your stomach open it up you'll be
spillin your own guts
I'm a mad man, a walking trash can
You get beat with my bear hands, fuck a last chance
A macmilly will smack you silly
The epitemy of what really can be the definition of
misery
I'm never missing im hittin it
I murder mittiney, ??? thumpin and puncturing kidney
They put a nigga on "Ripley's", bitches I ain't working
I'm on sick leave I take your ability to breathe (nigga)
What a nigga need is a millimeter to eat
Have'em kissing a millipeed or in the street

[Bizarre]

In a fight, I'm first to throw a brick
First to load the clip, first to talk shit
But the last one to split, when the shit get thick
Stupid bitch get hit with the 4.5th
I'm a Ex-??? who fought in Vietnam
Every night I'm thinking about a bomb (oh shit)
My dick so many places, all I do is laugh
Big hoes, fat hoes even baby giraffes
I'm On "Fear Factor" eatin worms and broccoli
Tomato, Mustard, mixed with Guatamali
Strated a group with Flava Flav "The funny Pack"
I dj and scratch while he smoke crack

[Chorus: Kon Artis]

Now who want it with (us)
Please don't forget (that)
If you don't it up we taking it
Cuz we don't want y'all to get it twisted at all
D12 don't give a fuck about Nothing At All

Now who fucking with (us)
Please don't forget (that)
If you don't give it up we takin it back
And We don't y'all to get twisted at all

D12 don't give a fuck about nothing at aaaaaaaaaaall

[Kuniva]

I'm sure ya moma told you, nigga that drugs kill (yeah)
If karma doesn't catch up with you then slugs will
Now everybody saying they real and they hug steal (fo'
real)
'Till they find'em layin dead in this tub with blood spill
all over the floor, carpet to wall, i'm talking to y'all
you can call your peoples my nigga i'm sparking'em all
Barking at dogs that's bitin for real, starvin and fightin
for meal
bizarre got viking and pills
Swift And Denaun ain't likely to chill they hot headed
You a bitch yeah I said it
I bet if god let it happen then it's over
Kuniva's out of his will (yeah)
I just shot up his crib and Knock the snot outta his kids

[Kon Artis]

Mr. Porter, Brigade, sideways to next life
You in the way and you subject to be one with this knife
I ??? For Bitches life Straight ??? Surgery
y'all run to emergency with an achin urgency
Yeah I'm nice, common courtesy Escort you to the
imfermary
7 mile, Ruyon ave. 'Till they straoght up bury me
You expect us to believe that you scrap and the it cost
When you ??? a 44 dog you lost
And ain't talking 'bout a doggy loss
I'm Talking about a Fuckin puppy when i'm sayin 'bout a
doggy loss
I scatter cries when I'm haulin off
mozzeltov a nigga'll cross his head with a bottle of
Scotch

[Chorus]

[Proof]

Don't get it twisted nigga we here nigga

Who ever said Scrapping isn't a sport
Got me and bizzy in court, shadowboxing an invisible
assault
Proof gon give it to ya raw like O.D.B.
Homey please who better than D-twease and Obie .T
(Shady)
Phony G's walkin and talkin, Never cocking a cock gun
Macaulay Caulkin, actors we droppin ya coffins
When my mac speak, you have an R.I.P. list Tatted
So ??? from ya neck to ya ass cheek

And actually when murderers ??? my glock ???
Your life is like fat people legs it's not needed
Se how high P is, Steamin in the snow like how P is
D12 we got this biatch

[Chorus]

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