D-12 F/ Eminem "Purple Hills"

Visit "Purple Hills" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

I've been so many places
I've seen so many faces
But nothing compares
To these blue and yellow purple hills
I climbed the highest mountain
Once or twice but who's countin'
But nothing compares
To these blue and yellow purple hills

[Eminem]

Cool, calm, just like my mom With a couple of valium inside her palms It's Mr. Mischief with a trick up his sleeve To roll up on you like Christopher Reeves I can't describe the vibe I get When I drive by 6 people And 5 I hit Ah shit I started a mosh pit Squashed a chick And lost the foster kids This room makes me hallucinate Then I sweat till I start losing weight Till I see dumb stuff start happenin' Dumber than Vanilla Ice tryin' to rap again So bounce, bounce, c'mon bounce I said c'mon bounce Everybody in the house with a half an ounce Not weed, I meant coke dumb ass sit down We don't bullshit, better ask around D12 throws the bomb and gas your town Bizarre, your mom is crashing now Help me get her on the couch 'fore she passes out

[Kon Artist & Kuniva]

Fuck that, someone help Denaun
Who's upstairs wrestling with Elton John
Hey Von, you see me stepping on these leprechauns?
It gotta be Tums the Ex-lax is gone
?? with some parmesian

And I think my arm is gone

Yo, it's probably numb

Dumb dumb before they come

And I think he's 'bout to swallow his tongue

Your scary brother with a false alarm

Think they're about to die when I just got on

Stop acting dumb

You so drunk

That you might wake up with a pump in your stomach

I think I did too much

I think I got the rush

Rolaids, Pepto, and Tums

Watch out HERE WE COME!

[Chorus]

[Hook]

Dirty Dozen

80 of us

Shady brothers

Ladies love us

That's why our baby mothers

Love us but they hate each other

They probably wanna take each other out

And date each other

Some-, something, something, something

Something, something, something

[Proof]

Ayo, pop pills

Pills I pop

Pop them pills

Or still show off

Walk on stilts ??

Thought it was incredible I made it home

I wanna roll away

Like a rollerblade

Until my eyes roll back in my skull for days

And when I'm old and gray

I'm a go for broke

I hope you don't

Pack up my nose with coke

cough cough

It must have broke the choke

Had an accident when the Trojan broke

Ahh, poor baby

Born by whore lady

Now I gotta straight born infant

(You're crazy!)

[Swifty]

I down four shots at one time I don't need chasers when I'm swallowing mine You got any room Bizarre heads back We can't go far Cuz the car has flats Why the heck you people think I rap? Because my mother taught me How to breach contracts If you got cash Then I'm with you (Swift, chill) I just wanna get by like you

??

??, the hell with you too I just need these three cuts then I'm cool I just got some and I'm going back soon

[Chorus]

[Bizarre] I'm at rave Looking like a babe Like she want it Gin and tonic demonic Body smelt like vomit Looney, crazy, dopey headed, sexy head guy Whipped cream, dirty mattresses Wanna try Blue hills, golden seals Got Bizarre actin' ill Drugs kill Chick I'm for real Shut your mouth you dirty girl You know you want me in your world Ladies, please don't fight

[Chorus]

Bizarre's here all night!!!

[Hook]

Visit <u>D-12 F/ Eminem</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.