

# Fuck Battlin

D12

[Kon Artis]

You wont last long like weed in brass bong  
Just another fag on sum sad bitch ass songs  
I shine sober cuz Bugz is a soldier  
Beat that ass like Roy Jones  
If ya \_  
Doin the randisco at a disco with a big hoe  
But the stupid bitch from Sisqo now she wont let my dick go  
Bugz a stupid niggas, take a shower with my pistol  
Walk up in you warm brown bag and with sum \_you  
Its simple see Im from the D like Eric Hippo  
Sick son of a bitch  
Robbin a nigga in his pinto  
Got my gun on my hip  
Sum in the clip one in the chamber  
Its danger Fuckin with this super powered stranger  
Fuck a battle we brought knives, niggas and guns  
Beat your ass and run  
Tryin to catch a case for fun  
Bussin at the po-po high off weed speed and coacoa  
Pumpin Makaveli, heavy handed with my fo-fo (4-4)

[Proof]

bomb like Sadan, split america in two  
The wrap all around your haed like Erika Badu  
My issues, miss use, human inatomy  
Tearin your flesh and you muscle tissues  
Knock em out \_then check em in  
And stand firm hold my nuts waitin on your second wind  
The nine shot, punch you in your naval and rip your spine out  
Talkin bout you run this shit when u got no legs  
Plus you all booty like Jennifer Lopez  
D-12 in a \_, work these  
Scratch the skin off your back like fur theives  
Grab your throught like a nurse squeeze  
Make the earth freeze  
Stick you for a lifetime like herpes  
Challenge Evil Canivel  
\_ jumpin in a Regal  
Challange \_Riggs  
and being lethal  
Challengin fiends  
and stealin aluminum siding  
Challenge eminem  
smokin dope while hang gliding  
Challengin hit field hunkies  
To a square dance  
And climb Mt Everast blindfolded with my bare hands  
Aint no fair chance  
Dirty Dozen run the D  
If any one want beef  
Then Come to me

Fuck battlin we on some gang shit  
Duck quick cuz u niggas might get hit  
United we stand, United we fall  
I swear Dirty dozen we gunna kill all ya [Reapeat 2x]

[Bizarre]

10 seconds kiss you ass good riddance  
Tell them niggas I wasnt bull shittin  
We could fight like a kung fu flick  
Choose you weapon  
Shake hands  
Knock you ass out in 10 seconds  
Bizarre needs a concellor  
I have shitted on so many M.C's  
\_should be my sponser  
Have \_ rob ya for your diamonds and pearls  
While Im in the next room havin my way with your girl  
I swear \_, any mc up in here  
My niggas pop so many guns you swear it was new years  
You gunna need a \_when my friend battlin you  
Pop shit my gangs on Runyan Avenue  
You niggas aint crooks plus you all shook  
Have you mom suck my cock while I read playboy books  
I aint sayin Im the illest mc  
But ask 10 outta 10 niggas and 10 gunna say me

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[Bugz]

\_walkin  
Ass gripper and shit talker  
Got a love for dynamite like Jim Walker  
Jim bean, and have your missin like Jim Hoffer  
Caughin, ill be slittin your tought for thinkin of talking  
Love beef thats why half the click \_  
No love for hoes but I shit I fuck em \_  
May as well give em the dick  
Shit on em  
And when they ask why I aint called em  
I just tell em im sick  
Same shit I tell every chicken head that I bone  
They dont beleive it but they know I got a fetish for chrome  
Pushin cats in wheel chairs down flights of stairs  
Startin fights with chairs  
(Some body died!!)  
Like we care  
Invite bitches to go hikin with me  
Up a mountain  
Throw em off  
And tell there moms she died from skinny dippin in the fountain  
Mr. Porter stay live on wax  
While you throw records into crowds just to say you have a hit track

[Kuniva]

Im the alcoholic  
Bring catastrophy to others  
Make you see murder like master p's little brother  
Flatterin punks, shattering junk  
Get your cavity \_  
With the force of a rim shatterin dunk  
Now u wanna be thuggish ruggish  
So Im a let a slug hit  
And call you broken bone  
And if u got a crew

Im a name em after you  
Fractured bone, neck bone and funny bone  
You cant flash when all your moneys gone  
Ill give you a 30 minute head start  
Fuck that ill even wait till its dark and hunt you down  
Swing an axe and watch how many dumb thoughts  
Leak out when your head parts  
Fuck your automobile to me its just a red car  
\_now for me you ass clean outta existance  
In an instant  
Ill fire persistant  
Shots consistant  
\_terrorizing your block  
See all these niggas when I step in the club  
Im bringin them  
And any niggas lookin to hard  
We Rodney King'in em  
Malice Green'in em  
And gasoline'in them with premium  
Light a cigarette flick at him  
And spit it at him  
Hold up a picture of his family  
And kick it at him  
Boxin with out gloves  
Deeper then glee clubs  
While you stand in tha back and look mean like E-Luv (??)  
Cant no other crew stand us  
Put my hands on you quicker then a nigga playin two hand touch  
Yo Kuniva in the ruggedist  
Hop in the truck and hit everybody on your block  
Jump out and cut a bitch  
Another truck I gotaa put a stain on  
In the middle of the street screamin bring the pain on

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