

# Keep Talkin

D12

[Intro- Bizarre]

Yea  
Detroit motherfucker  
DJ Green Lantern (the evil genius)  
D12  
We ain't going nowhere  
We still smocking crack nigga  
Ha ha  
Let um know  
HA-HA

[Chorus (Eminem):]

Bitch keep talking  
Keep on popping off with them jaws because we ain't stoppin  
We ain't got to prove shit to you all so all you all can lick the balls and  
keep walking  
Keep on popping that shit you're popping  
'cause we ain't stopping, 'cause you ain't stopping us  
We ain't got to prove shit to you all so all you all can lick the balls and  
keep walking  
COME ON

[Verse 1 - Kuniva]

Yo the derelict is back  
I'm blazing niggas while they up in the Sheraton last  
I even sold my therapist crack  
You niggas is bitch straight up I'm bearing the facts  
I love pussy wit all my heart but I married the gats  
And nigga I'm top pedigree so don't play wit me  
I'll blow your tattoos all over your baby seat  
Kids and all be hit  
Peers and all masuberg will take your back, liver ribs and all  
Kuniva the street talker, heat sparker the beef starter  
Packing guns when I'm sleep walking  
(Bitch keep talking)  
Throwing fire bombs down your chimney  
While you eating at Wendy's  
I'm in your bushes cocking the semi  
Nice with the hands  
Never bow down to another man  
I was popping guns while you was still popping some rubber bands  
Smother your clan  
Sever your hands and your legs  
Mail your brother your heart and send your mother your head

[Verse 2 - Swifty]

I'm the only one your bitch let touch her  
Type of brother that will fuck your mother  
With a fishnet rubber  
A belligerent and rowdy mother fucker  
That'll dump your body and still fly away to Maui on the ??  
When it comes to beefin  
It ain't no explaining  
I'll change your language with a stainless  
I'm contained with an anguish to leave you famous  
I'm a deranged pit you all lift an AK to pinch your face with  
Niggas don't say shit fuck your hype man if it's a bystander standing by I'm

fire in at your, 'cause I can  
You get squashed like pop cans  
I be shooting 7up in your mouth man  
I'm about to sell your mama bud and lace it  
So when she fires it up she's coughing blood  
I love to see um wasted  
I'm made to behave in this case  
You try to be brave in this rage and your legs will be replaced

[Chorus (Eminem)]

[Verse 3 - Bizarre]

I ain't here to talk about Benzino or Ja Rule  
I'm here to talk about little Ray Ray and whatever do  
Sike I ain't gonna mention it  
He probally sue  
Next week this shit'll be out on DJ Clue (Exclusive)  
The first time I had sex... a dirty mattress  
No condom... my grandmother... bent over backwards  
Bizarre been fucking raw all summer  
Lets make a trade, my wife for your brother  
Sike, I'm not bisexual  
I'm an intellectual, transsexual, one testicle (one nut)  
And I ain't saying shit cause it rhyme  
I got colon cancer, I'm dieing

[Verse 4 - Proof]

YE-YE  
Rest in peace Jam Master Jay  
Tupac  
And Notorious BIG  
I'm probally the best  
Guy in the flesh  
Blow your heart out your chest  
And your chest out your vest  
Leave your body a mess streets bloody as hell  
Study my trail I cut and me fail  
A druggy on bail nutty as well  
Which such like buddy revel  
Dead or in jail  
Still heading for hell  
The ghetto rebels the wrong guy  
Now get your lungs heart you full of wholes like sponge bob  
We can set this from your front door to your CEO office  
Got the key to your coffin  
To pee on you often  
Great me wit offers we taken over  
Or get China white mixed wit baking soda  
your hear me

[Outro - Eminem]

Fucking crack heads  
And this is just mix tape shit you fucking morons  
This ain't brains over braun  
This is bulllys over fucking pussies  
Ha ha come on bitch

[Chorus (Eminem)]