

## The Drill

D12

You know who it is, it's the Affiliates nigga  
Them niggas who's in the streets nigga  
The Affiliates nigga, I'll let you know

I'm still throwin' up XO  
I even got a new PO  
Flipping my Lexo then jettin' home  
I'm still wrong than a motherfucker my nuts grow  
Bigger with every inch I walk I strong arm on your mother  
I still smother a nation of undercover cops  
Patients remains in Matrix, I have none, never got it  
I'm still a product of AKs when they spit I still get excited  
You niggas still don't say shit

(Kon Artis)

Cage man, kinda cute with customized guns  
That shoot out bulletproof windows and coupes  
Gorilla with show gear  
Affiliates giggling with more liquor than Ben Stiller and a chinchilla  
No, [?], you're not bigger than D-Twizzle  
We Godzilla's that start mosh pits in hot spillers  
Call the ambulance up, I'ma back my Trans-Am up over this [?]  
(Pay attention bitch)

(Kuniva)

Believe it, my homie, that's what they call me  
Known for keeping the car [?] with no Atari  
You don't really know me like that, bitch, get off me  
Packin' heat to make your brain freeze like a Frosty  
You can play police, get bossy  
Hustlin' every day like Rick Ross be  
So don't double-cross me  
If you double-cross me, I got a pump  
Every time you run across me, I double-pump Marcy

(Bizarre)

Cuttin', killin', slicin'  
A young Tyson mixed with a violent Viking  
Ecstasy, Hennessy, drove by the pound  
Xanax, Vicodin, somethin' to calm you down  
I'm so pow, I sit your ass down  
Red wall, like I'm makin' a background  
Cash money, no juvenile  
Act wild, I stab you with a fingernail file

(McVay)

Immaculate, I slap a [?] backhanded with a Manson mentality  
Take a Magnum and open up that back spasm  
No happy ever after, a catastrophe  
Laughin' at pastors and snatchin' eulogies  
You can be stupid and beef  
But what you doin' is pursuin' a death that you never cheat  
Smokin' marijuana greener than 93's  
Cannabis cups snatcher by any means  
We at ya like a pack of jackals

Shout out to Marshall Mathers

Shady Aftermath, the motherfucking label niggas  
Paul Rosenberg whaddup  
Shady limited  
The return of the dozen niggas  
There's about to be a Young Mase up in this shi-