

# Onslaught

## Slaughterhouse

(Yeah!) This is Slaughterhouse  
Haha, we gon' get right into it  
Scared yet niggaz?

You're dealin with a fo'-headed monster  
Y'all are John McCain, you can't lift your arms up  
These po-ranhas, live by a certain code of conduct  
Fuck fly hoes and blow ganja  
He a prophet, predict shit  
The year 2029 is gon' be the apocalypse caused by the Apophis - ME  
I got it lock and key  
Tell the labels we 'bout to go on a shoppin spree  
And if y'all don't wanna sign us, you corny  
Tell your hoes swallow two of these nuts and call us in the mornin  
We the answer, to the dance floor please  
You gotta fuck us all bitch, you can't Ortiz  
Budden, Crooked, Nickel, damn Royce please  
We up in this bitch like trans or T  
We the Voltron crew, it's whatever your folks wan' do  
We turn this bitch into SOCOM 2  
I'm the best rapper alive, Lil Wayne's migraine  
Jay-Z's headache, touchin what the lead ain't  
Motherfuck your feelings, you don't know with what you're dealin  
Tryin to "ketchup", you mustard spillin  
I'm amongst hustlers killin  
Money stacks touch the ceilin, what a fuckin feelin  
You will never feel, you will never sell  
You can't see me, feel me, they should use my knuckles instead of Braille  
I walk with the toast - feelin like  
How the fuck is talk is cheap? Talk is what's gon' cost you the most  
I'm the one really yo  
I'm the gun (Spark) like Omilio, you a J-Hood done video  
That ain't a diss so please don't diss me  
The mag' barrel longer than the cheese on 50  
I tell a bitch click your heels twice and ease on with me  
This is the life... we gone!

I ain't with the leanin and rockin  
That ain't even seen as a option, nigga as a teen I was mobbin  
Stick him up, if it's in his jeans then I'm robbin  
Might, walk around like the thing get to cockin (what?)  
But I ain't even tryna be seen when it's poppin  
You ain't seen hoppin 'til you seen with a rocket  
Pull up, lookin real clean in the drop and (nigga)  
I ain't hit the bing or cot since  
Dawg, tell your whole team ya cannot win  
'Til they make some type of vaccine, I'm a problem  
I don't sleep on a soul, got that wrong (nigga)  
Even Ben Vereen can get tapped on  
Clapped on, mashed on, like M.O.  
My M.O. is Rambo, ammo  
Got money now so there's marble on the handle  
On wax so let's beef with no candles  
Dismantled, click, bam!  
Got some shit your man won't with-stand (nigga!)  
I make the hood like V.I.P.

Now you can't even get in without a wrist-band  
I'm just, bland  
Learn when you walk with your head too high is when shit hits the fan  
Damn, Grant Hamblin, grand tamperin  
In two bars I'll send your mans scramblin  
Now how it feel to throw punches and can't land 'em  
Or be powerless while you can't stand 'em  
And treat Comp like Richard Simmons  
Behind closed doors the boy gon' manhandle him  
Get out-paced 'til you out the race  
If you worried about your face, about face (nigga!)  
Cause, if you ain't all about your pape's  
then nigga you a transgender, all outta place!

When I face off, picture a thug missin his mug  
Any particular stick in the mud could get hit with a Scud missile  
'til he's, drippin ridiculous blood  
If you, rather stick to the fists and the gloves  
then you, gettin hit on, more than the prettiest bitch in the club  
Nigga I'm itchin to bug!  
Itchin like a syphilis dick, itchin like the skin of a bitch  
addicted to drugs, just to hit you with slugs  
I did it because I wanted to!  
Shoot you in BACK of your head right in front of you  
That's what the gun'll do  
All I do is son ol' niggaz on the W  
All I do is make all newcomers come anew  
I ain't lyin, sir  
You ain't gotta watch Tim Duncan jump to see a flyin (Spur)  
Bentley boy, no it's not "H to the Izzo"  
But I push (Buddens) like Jay shoulda did Joe  
People's choice, the voice of my time  
with Royce Da 5'9", we boys and night shine  
I let Joell poison my mind  
Grab a silencer and kill y'all noise with my 9  
As Spalding balls'll get tossed in the hoop  
Pierce from Boston explains how often I shoot  
I'm a Molotov crossed with a nuke  
See I swallow liquor bottles 'til they hollow then I crawl in the booth  
I'm the truth, polygraph Crooked  
You prolly have a cardiac heart attack when I autograph bullets  
Mo' caskets - put so much bread on your head  
when my gunners are done, man they owe taxes  
Bowl-legged, knock-kneed, one irregular shoe  
And you supposed to be steppin to who?  
Tell 'em ALL Crooked came for war  
The best EVER on the West unless your last name's Shakur!

Just be easy buddy, relax  
Please don't have me bloody my axe  
Or revvin my chainsaw to sever your brain off  
With no "concentration" I'm better than Adolf  
Never been laid off, forever put in work  
As beats and skeets I fucked every bitch that said I was a jerk  
Heh, it's like you cuter when you word maneuver  
Got every dot-com in my palm and I don't know how to work computers  
Yeah it's true, Slaughterhouse, I know you heard the rumors  
That's new but '02 e'ry verse was ruder  
than you worthless losers  
So we formed a four alien alliance, just dyin to earth intruders  
E'rybody's a president, bunch of Herbert Hoovers

If what I said had legs it could burn a cougar  
Speakin of burn, I'm hip-hop sixty shots of Henny on the rocks  
You're eggnog with a squirt of Kahlúa  
Can't lie, it's mad fun bein zoned  
My flow is straight, yours slant like Gumby's dome  
Lotta guys don't want me on  
But as long as I get in a spot with my fists, my gun be home  
I will beat you dudes like you stole from moms  
In an audience at shows I just fold my arms  
I'm so disappointed in you new rap guys  
I'm like no! C'mon, how'd he do that? Why?  
Oh, no, he diggity do that doe  
"I'm MC so-and-so, where's my ringtone dough?"  
See that ain't gon' cut it long as I'm around  
That goes for every person, place or thing that describes a noun  
It's J-O-E-double what I never take  
Whoever feel they could give me my first one then set a date  
(I'll Be There) like a young Mike Jack'  
Hip-Hop prayed and God gave Pun right back! [echoes]