

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)]