D-12, Overreact

Put ya gunz down, ya niggaz is under arrest what would a niggaz named Less test as I molest the black Smith and Wess Who wanna confess, pull your girl up out her dress, snatch the baby out the nest Represent the Mid-west, we drug test look like federal express, leavin a whole lotta mess Carry a fat knot, my crew's always looted IN THIS CORNER WE HAVE THE UNDISPUTED champ, you and Doris play craps rob em blindfolded and take they foodstamps My team'll get yo team, we'll see who shook once I pull this nine out you gon need more shield then Brooke Peace to my nigga Dice One and Illin the crew took more leak at me and pee on theyselve I start beef with Iran and Japan the play Roxane is set behind my live van Chorus X4 As soon as one of you niggaz try to over react BLOW BLOW, blown to death I want foodstamps, and weed to get high y'all can kiss this seven goodbye (she's dead) My name is psy cause I down to kill seven sick niggaz, winnin for the Your crew's trough 'cause ya niggaz is bad news put niggaz to work without the W tools The Outsidaz be catching madness to miracle we be savin shit off like and Queen Latifah Pull my automatic kill this faggot only hang around unibombers, and drug addicts Close your eyes and make a wish I got ten hoes named Hootie wanna pull my big fish Whit this team I got, nigga who can stop me? rock out even weight can outbox me I want drugs till my breath smells bringin Motown back without Andre Harell Chorus X4 Now who can f**k with me, Eminem, Bizarre and Fuzz? the illest niggaz to ever come out the Dirty Doz Strip your team buttnaked and fill em with hot slugs my drunken thugs be start fight in clubs Got if I get a little buzz cheeting on my bitch 'cause I'm buttf**kin her 'cause You still ain't found out where the hell your daughter was got me pissed off, went out and sold her for some drugz Throwin mad kicks like Bruce Lee boy can't you see that I'm a total bad boy Who wanna get they ass kicked in this verbal fight ya niggaz is gettin raped like my date last night sellin mad weed 'cause I'm a customer they got more driveby's then in any block busta Even Mary tought my style was scary Smokin blunts in Frisco and ate wives with Jerry Chorus X4