D-12, Shit Can Happen

Bitch Yeah...

[1] - Shit can happen [8X]

[Kon Artis] Yo, yo, huh, yo, yo, yo That's right motherfuckers we back Same slangin, orangatangin, wildin out on hoodrats They say I act like I'm too famous to say hi And tell 'em what my name is but really I'm still nameless... You niggas don't get it yet do you Dealin out platinum or flop I still put it through you Wit a luger that'll spit fire And hit higher than a pitch by a bitch like Mariah You think for one second since we got a deal That we won't deal wit you in front of St Andrew's still? You gay rappers better learn that I won't stop until I see 'em turn back If you don't slow that roll you got

You gon see these Runyan Ave. niggas that really need some Prozac Fo' sho' that, ask the others

But gator lay you down next to your mother's mother's grandmother

[Kuniva]

You know I'm feelin real rowdy tonight Ready to fight and half the niggas I give dap to I don't even like The same cat who never gave a damn about your name I gives a fuck about it like the next sellin Clippers' game I kill you in ways you couldn't even fathom You and your madame, it's really unexplainable how I have 'em Who call theyself screamin about a challenge Nigga we got a gift while you barely makin it off mere talent My skills are deeply embedded even your hoe said it She was knock kneed I fucked her now she's bow legged In the middle of rappin I drop the mic And have a stare down and jump in the crowd and start scrappin Kuniva and Kon Artis my nigga we get it crackin While the paramedics pick you up we on the side laughin

[HOOK: 1- in background] [Kon Artis] Now this aint funny so don't you dare laugh Shit can happen in him and yo' ass You can be touched don't think you can't Cuz niggas aint fuckin around no more man [repeat]

[Swifty McVay]

The feds can't hold me, I hold feds I was born wit a dark ass cloud over my head Rainin acid, you can't refrain from gettin yo' ass kicked Cuz you talk too much you ask for it I'm on some massive shit, everybody ignore me They wouldn't fuck with me if I was performin at an orgy These niggas get confronted, then they change stories I touch you then they thinkin everything is hunky dory I even have you pour me the gasoline for me Pullin up slowly, cocktailin' your homie [CRASH] You met alotta niggas which you wouldn't wanna know me Yo' ass might not even make it home wit your rollie Don't even try, in your system like e coli Tryin to beef with me, nigga please yo' people die I'm so wicked that my mama gave birth illegally I survived the abortion immediately, SURPRISE! AAAAAH! [Eminem]

Picture me sittin in a jail cell rottin

Or barricaded in a motel wit twelve shotguns

So when the cops come knockin each hand's got one

Cocked, ready to dump slugs heavy as shotputs

One man army, guns can't harm me

Young and army, worse than my Uncle Ronnie

Ever since I got my first gun pulled on me

I can't stop carryin out my dirty laundry

Middle fingers flipped and censorship

Your friends just flipped over the swift penmanship

Ever since I spit some shit on Infinite

I been givin it a hundred and ten percent

Cuz when I'm bent most of my energy's spent on enemies

Eighty percent of what I invent is Hennesy

Twenty percent is from being hungry as sin

Ten's because I love being under your skin

Yeah shit can happen, so stick to rappin

Quit the yappin or I'ma lift the mack and

That can lead to another mishap happenin

Skip the crap get the can of whoopass crackin

[HOOK]

[1- continues in background]

[Eminem]

It can and it will (nigga)

Fuck around with Amityville and you DIE

Insanity spills from the mentality of twelve motherfuckers in six different bodies

With their personalities split

Fuckin you up wit hit after hit

Stickin you up with clip after clip

Makin you suck dick after dick

Dirty motherfuckin dozen

The Kon Artis, motherfuckin Peter S. Bizarre, Swifty McVay, the Kuniva

Dirty father fuckin Harry

Puttin you down in a cémetery, you get buried

All you of you motherfuckers suck our motherfuckin cocks

We are not playin, we are not playin

We are not bullshittin, this is not a motherfuckin joke...