D12, Bugz 97 (skit)

Fuck That.... Who run shit once these drums hit
You dove head first into some old dumb shit
Catch me in a vast whip for you to come get
Your clique made the trip, I make dem hoes suck mitt
Ask your girl she know da scoop don't fuck with Bugz, bitch
I'll chop off her tittie have you suckin' one tit
Dem pink belly niggaz is who you run wit
Makin half ass songs CB snares and one kick
I hate yo damn sound, don't like it one bit
You can make a double album won't have one hit
Your entire outfit is on some bullshit
And there's not a damn one that I can't out wit
I admit that my style is unfit for mommas baby boy because Im on some dumbshit
Like I commit larsony get harmed quick
You pull alarm switch I stab you in you armpit
Now who da nitwit wanna come get wit
This egotistic hip hop fundamentalistic
Dont risk it you get you shit split
I'd keep da distance and keep existence
I'm persistent when it come dipshits
Smoke a blunt wit my judge right before my sentence
Im relentless to deny your senseless
You bitch paid my bill dat when da hell you rent went..... FUCK THAT!!!