

# D12, Trife Thieves

## D12 LYRICS

"Trife Thieves"

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Trife thieves we can't be trusted  
step into my clique the wrong way  
and get your motherfucking dome busted  
We got cement shoes for all you damn snitches  
We ain't just shooting niggaz  
we buckin bitches

[Bizarre]

My fully loaded nine will shoot through your metal door  
Have ya nigga's far and out like white kids at grocery stores (AHHHH)  
Battle bizarre and its just to deadly  
Even a rapper with amnesia who met me still could forget me  
If I don't get all my fucking dough  
Y'all gonna see more fights and spits then the Jerry Springer show  
Cause I'm a nasty, dirty, filthy bitch  
But even a basshead with AIDS would suck my dick  
Cause I'm quick to snatch a nigga out his polo  
I'm the reason nigga's come ten deep and end up leavig solo  
Meet losing ya'll nigga's must be bugging  
We can battle for ten minutes and let your cousins be the judges  
I'm the illest rapper to come out thus far  
I'll shoot anybody even the bitch who gave me CPR  
Step to the Outz and end up getting burned  
Fuck around and get raped like one of Bill Clinton's interns

[Eminem]

I'll shove a gun in ya grill greasy and heated  
smothered in hot mustard  
so when I feed it to you it's easy to eat it  
You need to be immediately treated while you breathin  
or you'll be leavin the receivin room this evenin with Jesus  
You hate on us and we'll be waitin on eight corners swarmin ya hood  
With a thousand angry skateboarders (c'mon)  
I hop in a jeep and slam on the gas and charge you  
and bombard you in the car that your mom bought you  
Fuck around and get choked and found in a moat  
Flotin around drowned face down in a boat  
I'll pile five dudes in a pinto and pull up  
to the 7 Mile drive-through at McDonald's and piledrive you  
I got the power to snatch a motherfucker out of his car  
When he drives by me at 90 mph  
This place is my house I might as well erase my face with white out  
cause y'all can't see me like Mase's eyebrows

[Fuzz]

I'm dressed to please sucking nips, yeah, she get it  
The same way that I fucked the chick  
Stuck my hands in her panties like bitch suck my dick  
87 freak 187 heat the passion rolls I'm passing clothes  
You like it in the ass is what I'm askin hoes  
Aren't you Fuzz he has sold more albums then the Jackson's sold  
I love you baby if I'm not with you then I'm blastin foes  
Telepathly harrasing foes  
I know your little sister is four-teen but her ass can grow  
Ice-berg took down Titantic elastical  
Given my fans the exact shit they asking for  
Fuzz Scooter fucking one man bout to show you passing one blunt  
Bitch we passing four

I rode your ass and smoked take one pull and smoke your head up  
I'll send you to tell 2Pac to keep his head up  
I went to the fighting really Canibus who can get up  
I knew this shit was over from the fucking blood that he spit up  
Ran a couple more miles should have done more sit-ups  
I want his dumb ass to jump up bitch and get lit up  
Call your bitch like bitch come and pick this bitch up  
On battle you be sweeter then I get this shit up  
I'll stomp you too you get up  
Or stomp you to the cops come  
Eighty nigga's came when your fucking block got dumb

[(Chorus) x2]