D-12, Activity As Phuctivity

Check it out This is my shit fo real Its gunna be off tha hook Peep this out The Kon Artist nigga

[Kon Artist] The Kon Artist born liar Lie to your pops and moms Tell em Im a good kid Catholic raised Knowin i went to public school And sweared and got blazed Even weed when i got a whole two And that bitch I did do it Steal cars lve been through it Done that Played buddy buddy and rob ya like nigga run that Bum cat, and bone hood rats till they bleed on my floor mat Nasty nigga, make ya beleive that im a classy nigga But im far from that average joe that you know Use people for sheilds at shoot outs That i started, cold hearted Runnin reckless peep out your shorty till my neck twistin Infectionist, poisonus bug we all ruff Showed your daddy love or slugs Could have tortured him, told me that he didnt wanna die We still forced him Fuckin peeps has his bat, when we brawled they fled Now we layin dead with his chicked head like Dirty Fihed Come battle us with your heat and stabbed, nabbed and gagged Jabbed and dragged and thrown inside of a bag Your fans been had, bamboozle, run em up But you loosing credibility the miniute and up So fuck that stank bitch with the saggy ass titties Fuck all the niggas that dont represent our city Fuck JLB they dont play none of my shit Fuck all them niggas that be suckin our dicks [Kuniva] Sicker the tuburculosis Pack a cannon with a focus Thats killin all the players and the coaches Embarrass you in front of company like dirty roaches Approach this and get served the situation, hopeless Wrote this, jot it down cuz Kuniva wrote this The wild animal rhyme colprut

Ferocious, closest Nigga walkin behind you with a dosage Of teffifyin tales that be stompin small soldiers The grim reaper dipped in all black like folgers Packing four heaters and carrying five holsters Suppose if i was to let you put up all your posters Let everybody think you was the dopest I'd rather strike you quicker then the cobra Box you up and sold ya Take you underwater and hold you until its over I told you once you dumb with a blunt That be pullin off the dope fiends selllin tha Get your ass kicked quicker then punts Im sick of you punks Cock it back now Im upset Yo' niggas next

Im blowing smoke outta ya chest when it connect Creepin like insects and ridin with ten techs

Ahh fuck any D.J that dont play Bizarre's shit Fuck your sister I dont like her she dont suck dick Fuck that nigga that talk shit to my crew Fuck all yall niggas who say I dont like you

[Bugz]

Im a brand named guy Who loves to stay high Got a ten inch dick and the gun the same size A bitch named bitch Whos thick with grey eyes Who loves to suck dick and get hit by eight guys Its Bugz bitch, you the fuck you thunk it was? Gettin drunk with drunken thug Too fucken numb to feel the buzz Yall niggas know the image No gimmicks, No timids, no manners, and no limits This time, bitch, Im goin all out Whippin the four out Like get the dough out Im miss crime, sick individual Ask my peers in middle school If you walk my way home gettin robbed is like a ritual Lyrical giant, tyrant who lies Just to get you to do what I want And bitch you will Sit you still, tie you up Begin to ill And destroy you face. Im with some shit that u can feel

Fuck all yall niggas who say dirty dozen's dead Fuckin your new wife in your brand new bed Fuck your chicken head she suck dick anyway Fuck anybody who say crime dont pay

[Proof]

Heard enough garbage to make a glad bust Add just my magnum beef I had enuff Snuff the sweetest mc in this camp tribe rivulry To be as live as me keep em quiet like a library My rhymes are virgin tight And not fuck-with-able You find the mic suckable Without chicked pox, untouchable Peep my _ aint to be tested Ill test the globe and rip through your domestic Majestic warrior to rap to win Knock the _, and slap the chin of the aggresor Thinkin that they fresher Wanted conquest holdin down the one sided contest That explosive rappin nigga The fans wear a bomb vest Style be a eliquit A fellow pimp to mant with clips Fuck _ kicks and being skinny with zits Im the shhhhh, Like cane in a crack pot I thinks its best you act right Ill confirm your death, left the morgue _ D-12 is blowin up like the fourth _ I whisper far well to my granny Till I push her down the stairwell

And im sendin her care mail Like get well you old hag Ill bring the pain like a blow fag Staplin one his gonads to his sock Doin jumping jacks Once we put you down bitch their aint no comin back Remember that

[Bizarre] Its the big guy, quick to get on you Battle? I'll be glad to shit on you Come against my crew and see who gets destroyed Fuck I'll let you bring bats and brawl some of my boyz Shady ass niggas wether drunk or sober Bizarre that was demo tape you just recorded over I dont give a dam bitch Im just to ill Gimme ten pills y'all run across the Lambo Field Like bitches _ , _ _, think of the illest line know And I bet you i already said it Just forget it, cuz you niggas pathetic Pop shit, yall niggas go and get it Beat your ass hang ya with this fuckin mic cord Fuck the sword, I quote my raps in billboard Suck my dick while I laugh like its funny And drive off while she yell "Where's my money"

Fuck any body who beef with d-12 Fuck all yall momma their pussy's smell Fuck anybody that wanna bring tha beef Fuck all yall hoes that say my feet stick Fuck them niggas that dont give us radio play Fuck takin a bath i dont wash anyways Fuck anybody tryin to be on our team Fuck all yall niggas with them weak ass dream Fuck all them niggas watchin videos to be rappers that their not cuz they cant rock the fucken spot Fuck all yall niggas with them dirty ass shoes come in the club like your dope and your singing the Fuck anybody tryin to kiss our ass Fuck all yall niggas who wont cut my grass Fuck all them niggas who aint getitn no money Fuck all yo' hoes who wont let me stick their honey Fuck all the girls who aint givin up the sex Fuck all you niggas and im askin whos next Fuck anybody wanna battle my crew Fuck, Fuck you, Fuck, Fuck, Fuck you Fuck anybody wanna get down with Fuck all yall niggas sayin you cant feel my mommy Fuck you mommy Fuck your daddy Fuck your gramma Fuck his caddy Fuck your people Fuck everybody Fuck his girlfriend Fuck John Gotti Fuck the Mafia Fuck Fuck New York Fuck Detriot Fuck New Jersy Fuck California