

D-12, Bugz' 97

[Bugz]

Fuck that!

Who run shit, watch these drums hit

You dove head first into some old dumb shit

Here's a can of ass whip, for you to come get

Your clique made their trip, I made them hoes submit

Ask your girl, she knows the scoop don't fuck with Bugz bitch

I'll chop off her titti, have you sucking one tit

Them pink belly *****s is who you run with

Making half ass songs, shitty snares and one kick

I hate your 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 mamma's baby boy because I'm on some dumb shit

Like I commit arsony, get harm quick

You pull the alarm switch, I'll stab you in your armpit

Now who the nitwit wanna come get with

This egotistic, hip-hop fundal mentalisitic

Don't risk it, you'll get your shit split

Now keep your distance, and keep existence

I'm the persistent when it comes to bench shit

I smoked a blunt with my judge before my sentence

I'm relentless to deny you're senseless

Yo bitch, pay my bill that's where the hell your rent went

Fuck that!