

D-12, Butterfly

Ay, ay the idiotic kid's back
with the attack, ready to put two macks to your back
Ain't no fussin when I start bustin
Lyrically cussin, why Jay Dee's want production
Loaded 212 to see my friends
Too many Heineken's, the whole crews fightin to get in
I'm lookin around to see who want it
I wanna get blunted but only got a dollar on it
The rude boys is frontin, legends is pumpin
Bella is jumpin, the heat is like shh...bumpin
Ready or not rap world here i come
comin to every battle screamin out: "Who want some?"
Lyrical warfare for M.C's who step
caution watch your step or I'll destroy your rap
Lookin for the crews that cause a threat
We ain't ballers yet, we ain't passin no mo
I'm playin in between the sheets in my jeep
lookin for the freak with the big butt cheeks
No disrespect throw your ganz up
grab your girl tell her, put her hand up
Chorus x4
Throw your hands in the air
Put your blunts in the sky
Grab a cutiepie
And do the butterfly
Cruisin down the Ave, just to hit a spot
I got a fat girl on my jock
I'm a tell you why I'm the king and you're a pion
see whats happenin your whole style is a re-run
Whack M.Cs'll get verbally shot
'cause ain't no style like the style I got
I'm the idiotic kid that they call Bizarre
think I outta tap this bar 'cause I went to far
Dont try to roll if you're a beginner roll a rookie
forget the blunts kid we high off weed-cookies
Buda sets represent the mid-west
and I can penetrate trough vest
leaving a whole lotta mess
Three millers and a blunt, boy im too high
Just 'cause I'm a big guy don't mean I can't butterfly
My crew's gettin wasted in Noahs arc
I'm in the back of the club smokin blunt with Sonya ???Burnheart???
Don't matter if your big short or tall
kick your game and give your girl a call
The nights over kid, I'm still gettin spliffed
Keith Murray dropped the half off the set get lifted
Chorus x4