

D-12, Doe Rae Me

(Tupac)

On your knees nigga get on your knees and pray

(Ja Rule)

Em you claim your mother's a crackhead and Kim is a known slut

So what's Hailie gonna be when she grows up?

(Eminem - (Hailie Jade))

Hahaaaa, Yeah, come on

D D D D Twizzay

Hailie (What??)

Come here baby

Bring daddy his oscar (ok)

Were gonna shove it up Ja Rule's ass (hehehe)

Swiftly:

I'm about to get rid of some hoes it's simple

I put the Murder Inc with lead and I ain't talking about a pencil

look at what the f**k you dun got into

I see you found your nitch you're just a bitch with a menstrual

Claiming you a murderer and spelt it wrong

You but the "E" before the "D" because that's all you on

You on Pac's dick you a replica guy if he were still alive you would never get by

All you do is cry bitch keep it real life is more than imitating niggas and eating pills

and what kind of mothaf**ker ruins 3 deals that another nigga got you they didn't see skills

and I ain't playing your a brother getting cheated

and Ja Rule be praying on his cover cause he need it

and you niggas hating shut your mouths

it's just the real niggas is not buying that shit you put out

Obie:

Doe Rae Me but we don't sing motherf**kers

so Murda Inc do your thing motherf**kers

you unleashed on a team who expects nothing less then RnB coming from that regime

regime is a little extreme neck to neck with soldiers motherf**king marines

Ja sold his soul to sing we have witnessed teen on the TV screen chase the dream

now that you embrace the green don't f**k with the triple beams

yousa muther f**king actor slash Pac impersonating rapper

slash Billy Holiday how it happen?

artists with repituares saw him in action, Pac's assasination

Def jam grabbed him, told him reinact him you go platinum

they seen it for sure I know that Afeni Shakur don't enjoy Jeffrey Atkins

reinacting her boy saw him click clacking his toy

match and destroy shady slash aftermath in detroit motherf**ker

Eminem:

Doe Rae Me Fa So La Dee Da

Don't play me cause your washed up, lost your spot

mama say mama sa mo ma ku sa

Ja quit playing knock it off your not Tupac

Doe Rae Me cause we're hot and you're not

Going at me is the only shot you got

Ja quit playing knock it off your not Tupac

you can get popped after all that shit you pop

Kuniva

Now we can skip past the mean mugs, get to the slugs

to grievence and the crying and intimate hugs

we don't take you serious nigga you shook,

you're half of a half wieght crook nigga get off X dick go sing a hook nigga

and you can't replace the late great one and when your gone you'll only be the late fake one

nigga please stick the script before the guns stick to the clip

and Benzino you ain't shit but a bitch, f**king old ass ignorant innocent looking senior citizen

built up slap you like renisanse sicitive wait a minute hold on

Is it me or do we look like a banana with braids and clothes on

a bitch made man now how you gonna connect with them short ass arms like a Tyranasaurus Rex

you niggas can scream, holla and curse and go ahead and respond

pull that pen and pad up out of your purse

Proof:

Slim set an impulse to get at the wangstas

he told me to let loose and spit at the ganstas
what up gotti were in this little war you pushed on
put your ear to the drama for stucky and bush stones
what's wrong? didn't think were strong with real niggas
roll like a boss in the streets they still feel us
this real witness yall ain't caught the concept
you're talking non sense to walking bomb threats
contacts were blown by Benzetta in the Source
threatning at the boss you're gonna see me on your porch
now lrv got the nerse to try serve on us
but Detroit niggas curve and they stirs to bust
Kon Artis:

Do I gotta get my nigga bugz, punks like you get beat up
stomped unconscience and smacked with the heater
this rap cookie monster gets jabbed in the tonsils
with dicks so much that he should be fixed with a vagina
who's behind ya? Caddillac, Pac or that transvestite that dress like a Lil Kim, Fox
your just like a little wind box when I press tight on the trigger of this glock
that's right on the little shit you got left to help you eat
you not Pac's songs without laws will help you sleep
you got shot in your video trying to mock pac your "mock"avelli get your own identity
(Eminem)

Doe Rae Me Fa So La Dee Da
(Don't EVER say my lil girls name in a song again)
Don't play me cause your washed up, lost your spot
Mama say mama sa Macosaca
(F**king punk pussy, BITCH!)

Ja quit playing knock it off your not Tupac
Doe Rae Me cause we're hot and you're not
(Im'a f**k you up boy)
Going at me is the only shot you got
(Never again in your mother f**king life)
Ja quit playing knock it off your not Tupac
(Gonna shoot the shit outa you little f**king midgits, Hailie will whip your mother f**king asses)
You can get popped after all that shit you pop
(Obie Trice)

Yeah, that's right motherf**kers
Shady Records, what you know about?
F**k Benzino, f**k Ja Rule
Nigga, this is Obie Trice right here talkin to you mother f**kers
Ja Rule punk ass yeah
F**k his soul for real ass

Nigga that's soul, that's the nigga from 'soul for real'
Candy rain ass nigga you got a deal now you rappin
You don't know us, faggot ass mother f**kers
Give money to all my real niggas
Obie Trice, D12, G-Unit, 50 Cent, Hailie Jade
Hahahaha

(Hailie)
Daddy is Ja Rule taller than me?
(Eminem)

No honey you guys are the same size