

# D-12, Keep Talking

[50 Cent]

Ay yo, what's up, yo this is 50 cent  
You're here with mah man Green Lantern  
And you know how the f\*\*k it go down  
You wanna hate? Okay, it's okay, You can hate me baby!  
I'm on fire right now ya bitch ass nigga, ya heard me...

[Gunshots x2]

[Bizarre]

Yeah...  
Detroit, Motherf\*\*ka...  
DJ Green Lantern (The Evil Genius)  
D12, We ain't goin' nowhere...  
We still smokin' crack, nigga...  
(laugh) Let 'em know...

[Eminem]

Bitch, Keep Talkin'  
Keep on poppin off, flip them jaws because  
We ain't stoppin'  
We ain't got to prove shit to yall  
So all yall can lick the balls and  
Keep Walkin'!  
Keep on poppin' that shit you poppin'  
Cause we ain't stoppin' cause  
You ain't stoppin' us!  
We ain't got to prove shit to yall  
So all yall can lick the balls and  
Keep Walkin'!

(Come on!)

[Kuniva]

(Yo) The Derelict's back  
I'm blazing niggas while they up in the Sheraton, 'laxed  
I even sold my therapist crack  
You niggas is bitches, straight up, I'm bearing the facts  
I love pussy with all my heart, but I married a gat (gun clicks)  
And nigga, I'm top pedigree, so don't play with me  
I'll blow your tattoos all over your baby seat (glass shattering)  
Kids an' all get hit, peers and all  
The Mosberg'll take your back, liver, ribs and all (bah!)  
Kuniva's a street talker  
Heatsparker to beefstarter  
Packing guns when I'm sleepwalking (Bitch, Keep Talkin')  
Throw a firebomb down your chimney  
While you're eating at Wendy's, I'm in your bushes cockin' a semi  
Knife with the hands, never bow down to another man  
I was poppin' guns while you was still poppin' some rubber bands  
Smother your clan!  
Sever your hand and your legs  
And mail your brother your heart, and send your mother your head!

[Swift]

I'm the only one, you bitch, that touch ya  
Type of brother that'll f\*\*k your mother  
With a fishnet rubber (scream)  
A belligerent and rowdy motherf\*\*ka  
That'll dump your body, and still fly away to Maui on Atella  
When it comes to beefin', it ain't no explainin'  
I change your language with a stainless  
I'm contained with an anguish to leave you famous  
I'm a deranged pit, I left an AK to paint your face with

Niggas don't say shit, f\*\*k your hype man  
If there's a bystander standing by, I'm firin' at him! (Flat out)  
Cause I can, You get squashed like pop cans  
I'll be shooting 7 up in your mouth, man (ha, ha, ha)  
I'm about to sell your mama bud, and lace it  
So when she fire it up she coughin' blood  
I love to see 'em lay shit  
I'm made to behave in this case  
You try to be brave in a rage your legs will be replaced

[Eminem]  
Bitch, Keep Talkin'  
Keep on poppin off, flip them jaws because  
We ain't stoppin'  
We ain't got to prove shit to yall  
So all yall can lick the balls and  
Keep Walkin'!  
Keep on poppin' that shit you poppin'  
Cause we ain't stoppin' cause  
You ain't stoppin' us!  
We ain't got to prove shit to yall  
So all yall can lick the balls and  
Keep Walkin'!

(Bizzy, come on!)

[Bizarre]  
I ain't here to talk about Benzino, or Ja Rule  
I'm here to talk about lil' Ray Ray, and what I'ma do (laugh)  
Sorry, I ain't gonna mention you, you'll probably sue  
Next week, this shit'll be out on DJ Clue (exclusive!)  
The first time I had sex, a dirty mattress  
No condom, my grandmother bent over backwards (Ugh!)  
Bizarre been f\*\*kin' raw all summer  
Let's make a trade: My wife for your brother  
Syke! I'm not bisexual  
I'm an intellectual transexual with one testicle (One nut)  
And I ain't saying shit 'cause it rhyme  
I got colon cancer...I'm dyin

[Proof]  
(Yay Yay!)  
Rest in peace Jammaster Jay, 2pac, and Notorious Big (Fo' Sho')  
(Come on)I'm probably the best  
God in the flesh  
Blow your heart out of your chest  
And your chest out of your vest  
Leave your body a mess, streets bloody as hell  
Study my 12, I cut him he fell  
A druggie on bail, nutty as well  
With search light, bud he revealed  
Dead or in jail  
They're headed for hell...  
Together with bells and blonde guy  
Get your lungs hard  
Leave you full of holes like Spongebob (Gunshots)  
We can take this from your front door to your CEO office  
Got the key to your coffin to pee on you often  
Leavin' your office, we takin' over  
Or get China White, mixed with baking soda  
Ya hear me...GET CRACK!

[Eminem]  
F\*\*kin' Crackheads!  
And this is just mixtape shit, you f\*\*kin' morons!

This ain't brains over brawn  
This is bullies over f\*\*kin' pussies!  
(Laugh) Come on!

Bitch, Keep Talkin'  
Keep on poppin off, flip them jaws because  
We ain't stoppin'  
We ain't got to prove shit to yall  
So all yall can lick the balls and  
Keep Walkin'!  
Keep on poppin' that shit you poppin'  
Cause we ain't stoppin' cause  
You ain't stoppin' us!  
We ain't got to prove shit to yall  
So all yall can lick the balls and  
Keep Walkin'!