

# D-12, Leave Dat Boy Alone

[Chorus: Eminem]

Yall better leave dat boy alone  
Cuz if they dont  
You know they goin come back on 'em  
And they dont want him to come back strong  
I wouldnt durr get that boy goin

I said leave dat boy alone  
Cuz yall dont know him  
That there boy he out cold  
And that there boy he been known  
To stirr some shit up when he in that zone

[Bridge x2]

Better leave that boy alone  
Better leave that boy alone  
Better leave that boy alone  
Cuz you dont want to get that boy goin

[Verse 1: Swift]

It's my attitude that's makin me bust shit  
I hate to be fucked with  
So basically niggas wastin they time tryin to touch Swift  
I run with a bunch of killers that dealt with punks  
Returnin bows 'fore you be lookin at yourself get stomped  
I'm a dysfunctional bastard who will puncture your ass  
With a mag and i'll be glad to send another one after you  
Without no hesitation i run up in your house and wake your spouse up  
And give her mouth to gun ressecitation  
A niggas information, they hunted and they sad  
Got you mad cuz they shittin through their stomach in a bag  
We comin too strong so its irrelevant to blast you  
We master ready, slash like relatives of Manson  
When you hear us niggas think it's elephants dancin  
Comin here is the worst mistake that could ever happen  
When i'm in my vehicle i'm pullin you in  
I gaurantee the world will never see you again

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Kon Artist]

Honest to god i usually try to keep to my self  
But it's kinda hard when you surrounded by ignorants, well  
Let me explain somethin to ya  
A real street nigga aint tryin to get in the streets  
He's tryin to get out, feel me?  
And he aint the type of dude to pop a E and get drunk  
And wave his heat all in the air like he's some dumb hoe punk  
Atleast a soldier in the army lose his life over a cause  
This nigger dyin over prizes to prove he got balls  
I play keyboards, i dont play deep  
You borrow guns, i own shit that explode when it hit  
You think it's wrong that you hoes thinkin you can't really get sleep  
Cuz you laid a nigga down without any meat  
Well my cops wont allow me to make decisions in vein  
I'm a magne i do my biddin and i do it again  
If you take it to that level, i take it to whoever  
Want to harm me and my family, Runyon Avenue forever

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Kuniva]

Now people i live triffin i express it through writin

If you can't feel it, then i must express it through fightin  
And i jus bought me a new gauge and added on a knew knife  
And i strike peopel so fast people think i threw lightning  
Clash with a few titans, blasted a few height men  
Been harassed by two dykes who wanted (?lou pikner)  
Plus you know i'm too violent, to be out with you whilin  
Cuz as soon as you drivin im a spit a few 5 ones  
And i love to Kunive son, and you left a live one  
I know how to hide guns, skinny or wide ones  
Go buy me a long sub and hide it inside buns  
You lookin for hoes, and up in here you goin find none  
You niggas get dropped once, and you can kiss my nuts  
You soft little dry cunts, get stuck till your eyes shut  
No time for the wild ones, i'm writin these five words  
FUCK YOU DICK RIDIN NIGGAS count it, it's five words.

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

[Outro]

Sifty McVeigh (that boy he hot to death)  
Mr. Porter (that boy he hot to death)  
Kuniva (that boy he hot to death)  
Yep, better step before you get beat to death  
Yall dont want to be dem there boys  
Dem there boys be makin noise  
Dem there boys got all kind of toys  
You better step before you get destroyed  
D12  
Dem there boys are hot to death