

# D12, Blow My Buzz

Swiftly:

Huh, yeah this's just one of those days when yo' ass just wanna chill out.  
And motherfuckers be all in yo' where and shit...  
And that naggin bitch, it's just like to hear herself talk...  
Blowin all yo' high away. Yeah, that's some fucked up shit.  
But it happens, youknowimsayin?  
(Yeah, yeah)

[Eminem]

Schizophrenia

How many of you got it?

How many motherfuckers can say they psychotic?

How many motherfuckers can say

They brains dryrotted from pot?

You got it like I got it or not?

If you did you would know just what I'm talking 'bout

When your tongue's rotting out from cotton mouth

When you end up becoming so dependent on weed

That you end up spending a G

In the vending machine

You got the munchies

Look at you

Junk food junkie

Potato chips and lunch meat

Up in the front seat

Sometimes you can get so paranoid from ganja

That it's got you thinking the whole world is watching ya

Or maybe you don't smoke

Maybe you just grow

But whatever your drugs, yo

Go for the gusto

Just don't

Come fuck with me when I'm doing my drugs

You see me in the club don't come fucking my high up and

[Chorus]

Blow my buzz

Do what you want to just don't

Blow my buzz

Then I'm gon' sit here and just

Roll my drugs

And if you talk I'm gonna

Fuck you up

Just don't say shit and we'll be cool

[Bizarre]

(doorbell)

Bitch let me in the house

(avon)

Naw, just came to eat your mother out

It's the big guy

Doing the butterfly to the ground

Go 'head

(Bizarre, sit your nasty ass down)

I spot this fat bitch from across the room

Now suck my dick while your boyfriend's in the bathroom (ya ya)

My face is pink

Looking for a sink

And don't worry 'bout what I put in your drink

It's called a date rape drug

Ten minutes you'll be fucked up

Open your nasty ass legs up (ya you whore)

Bitches I'm catching

Blunts I'm matching

Don't call me Bizarre  
I'm the Reverend Jesse Jackson

[Swifty]

Who the fuck is this guy?  
Why the hell you in my presence?  
It'd be cool if you was asking me some reasonable questions (damn)  
But you on some bullshit nigga  
This your last beer (for real)  
Get the fuck off my dick  
And tell your bitch to bring her ass here  
I kick a hoe out  
Without giving her cab fare (uh huh)  
And leave her barefooted just for nagging in my damn ear  
When I'm out eating  
You fags interfere  
They don't go until I let 'em know a mac is sitting here  
I get drunk and I smoke weed  
What your ass wanna hear?  
I didn't answer you clear?  
I meant Manson is here, ok?  
You want some lle'?  
I'll front your ass some play  
But other than that get the hell out my face  
Because you niggas trying to

[Chorus]

Blow my buzz  
Do what you want to just don't  
Blow my buzz  
Then I'm gon' sit here and just  
Roll my drugs  
And if you talk I'm gonna  
Fuck you up  
Just don't say shit and we'll be cool

[Kuniva & Kon Artis]

Yo, Denaun, you seem shook  
I really am, dog, look  
This fat bitch keep chasing me  
Trying to get me to nutt  
Ah man, you probably led her on  
I just bought her a beer  
I saw her rubbing on your ear  
While she was wiping your tears  
I admit, I was high  
But you ain't see me crying  
Nigga, you lying and you blowing my high  
Just stop denying it  
Well at least somebody in this bar is  
This big bitch did  
The ultimate by saying she wanted to have my kid  
Look man, you grown  
Just leave me alone  
I'm in the zone  
Call it a night  
Get stoned  
And take that fat slut home (take her ass home)  
Just quit the drank  
Hit the dank  
Do some drugs (man)  
Go kill yourself  
Fuck you  
Well stop blowing my buzz

[Proof]

I'm at the front of the bar  
By the lounge in the back  
With a slut on my arm  
While I'm downing the yac  
Got the pills in my system  
Floating around  
Everytime I start drifting  
Someone open they mouth  
Yo, my ear been spit, licked, and freestyled in (Yo, my flow is cool my whole crew)  
I think I'm going Def like Mos senile men  
Only one good demo outta three thousand  
(Yo, I ain't wanna rap for you anyway)  
Aight, aight  
(Peace out then)  
Next nigga that bump me  
I'ma do the humpty  
And elbow bitches  
Till everybody jump me  
(Yo man, what's up with you man? Why do you keep on bumpin me and shit  
Fuck you! What's up man!? What's up!?)

[Chorus]

Blow my buzz  
Do what you want to just don't  
Blow my buzz  
Then I'm gon' sit here and just  
Roll my drugs  
And if you talk I'm gonna  
Fuck you up  
Just don't say shit and we'll be cool

Outro:

We'll be cool  
We'll be cool if you don't talk right now. I'm just tryna smoke my weed  
Smoke my weed. I'm tryna drink with my niggas, just shut the fuck up  
While I am sittin here with Jolene (?)  
Smokin rolls...