

# D12, Shit Can Happen

Shit can happen  
Shit can happeseen  
Shit can happen  
Shit can happeseen  
Shit can happen  
Shit can happeseen  
Shit can happen  
Shit can happeseen

[Kon Artis]

Yo, that's right motherfuckers we back  
Same slanging  
Orangutaning  
Wilding out on hoodrats that say I act  
Like I'm too famous  
To say hi and tell 'em what My Name Is  
But really I'm still nameless  
You niggas don't get it yet do you?  
Kill or not  
Platinum or flop  
I'll still put it through you  
With a luger that'll spit fire  
And hit higher  
Than a pitch by a bitch like Mariah  
You think for one second since we got a deal  
That we won't deal with you in front of St. Andrew's still  
You gay rappers better learn that  
I won't stop until I see 'em turn back  
If you don't slow that road you pack  
You gon' see these Runyan Ave. niggas  
That really need some Prozac  
To show that ask the others  
Brigade'll lay you down  
Next to your mother's mother's grandmothers

[Kuniva]

You know I'm feeling real rowdy tonight  
Ready to fight  
And half the niggas I give DAT to  
I don't even like  
The same cat who never gave a damn about your name  
I gives a fuck about it  
Like the next L.A. Clippers game  
I'll kill you in ways you couldn't even fathom  
You and yo' madam  
It's really unexplainable how I have 'em  
Who call theyselves screaming about a challenge  
Nigga we got a gift while you barely making it off of mere talent  
My skills are deeply imbedded  
Even your hoe said it  
She was knock-kneed  
I fucked her now she bow-legged  
In the middle of rapping I drop the mic  
And have a stare down and jump in the crowd and start scrapping  
Kuniving Kon Artis my nigga we get it cracking  
While the paramedics pick you up we on the side laughing

[Chorus: Kon Artis] (x2)

(Shit can happen)  
This ain't funny so don't you dare laugh  
(Shit can happeseen)  
Shit can happen to him and your ass  
(Shit can happen)  
You can be touched don't think you can't

(Shit can happen)  
Cuz niggas ain't fucking around no more man

[Swifty]  
The feds can't hold me (why?)  
I hold feds  
I was born with a dark ass cloud over my head (uh huh)  
Raining acid (nigga)  
You can't refrain from getting your ass kicked  
Cuz you talk too much  
You asked for it  
I'm on some massive shit  
Everybody ignore me  
They wouldn't fuck with me if I was performing at an orgy  
These niggas think I'm fronting (what up now?)  
Then they change stories  
I catch you and they thinking everything's hunky dory  
I even have you pour me the gasoline for me (do it)  
Pulling up slowly  
Cop tailing your homies  
Met a lot of niggas but you wouldn't wanna know me (for real)  
Your ass might not even make it home with your roley (nigga)  
Don't even try  
In your system like eco lie  
Trying to beef with me  
Nigga please, your people die  
I'm so wicked that my momma gave birth illegally (uh huh)  
I survived the abortion immediately (Surprise!!!)

[Eminem]  
Picture me sitting in a jail cell rotting  
Or barricaded in a motel with twelve shotguns  
When the \*cops\* come knocking  
Each hands got one  
Cocked ready to dump slugs heavy as shot puts  
One man army  
Guns can't harm me  
Young and ornery  
Worse than my Uncle Ronnie  
Ever since I got my first gun pulled on me  
I can't stop airing out my dirty laundry  
Middle fingers flip at censorship  
Your friends just flipped  
Over this swift penmanship  
Ever since I spit some shit on Infinite  
I been giving it a hundred and ten percent  
Cuz when I vent most of my energy's  
Spent on enemies  
Eighty percent of what I invent is hennessy  
And twenty percent is from being hungry as sin  
Ten is because I love being under your skin  
Ya, (shit) shit can happen  
So stick to rapping  
Quit the yapping  
Or I'ma lift the mac in  
That can lead to another mishap happening  
Skip the crap  
Get the can of whoop ass cracking

Chorus (x2)

[Outro: Eminem]  
(Shit can happen)  
It can and it will  
(Shit can happen)

Fuck around with Amityville  
(Shit can happen)  
And you die  
Insanity still  
(Shit can happen)  
Mentality of twelve motherfuckers in six different bodies  
(Shit can happen)  
With their personality split  
(Shit can happen)  
Fucking you up with hit after hit  
(Shit can happen)  
Sticking you up with clip after clip  
(Shit can happen)  
Making you suck dick after dick  
(Shit can happen)  
(Shit can happen)  
Dirty motherfuckin dozen  
(Shit can happen)  
The Kon Artis  
(Shit can happen)  
Motherfuckin Peter S. Bizarre  
Swifty McVeigh  
The Kuniva  
Dirty fatherfuckin Harry  
Puttin you down in the cemetary  
You get buried  
All of you motherfuckers suck our motherfucking cock  
We are not playing  
We are not playing  
We are not bullshitting  
This is not a motherfucking joke