

# D12, Shit On You

[Eminem - 4x]

I'll Shit On You

Da da, da da, da da

[Eminem]

I'll Shit On You

I will Shit On You

I'll Shit On You

Girl you know its true

I'll Shit On You

Bitch or man

I'll Shit On You

I will Shit On You

[Swifty]

I remain fatter than gluttony

Tapin bombs to the back of record companies

Blow them up if they ain't want me

The national guard, they scared to hunt me

I love beef; I got you hoes duckin me

A drug thief, bitch I'll take your marijuana

These slugs with keep your ass away from my corner

I drown niggaz in hundred degree saunas

You can act a fool if ya wanna (biatch!)

It's this lyrical piranha

Strapped wit a grenade, in the pool with ya mama

Attack her by the legs then I pull her to the bottom

Twist nothin up like a condom

Slap it if you fuckers got a problem

When I see 'em, you hoes endin up in a fuckin mausoleum

Or hidden in the trunk of a black and gold BM

Pull in the garage while you screamin

Keep the motor on then I'm leavin (I'll Shit On You!)

I'll Shit On You!

[Chorus: Eminem]

I will shit on you I don't care who you are

(I'll Shit On You!)

I don't give a fuck about you or your car

(I'll Shit On You!)

Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch

(I'll Shit On You!)

Fuck your wife, fuck your kids, fuck your family

(I'll Shit On You!)

[Bizarre]

i have an eleven inch penis round

stick it in your mouth piss n' hope you drowned

I'm a alcoholic with the fuckin toilet

Pass the hotdogs (Bizarre aren't you Islamic?)

Bitch shut your fuckin mouth

I'ma keep eatin 'till Richard Simmons comes to my house

with a chain saw to cut me out (me out, me out!)

I'll fuck your wife, I had sex since I met her

Too busy fuckin the 12 year old babysitter

And all women ain't shit

Only good for cookin, cleanin

and sucking dick and thats it (I said it)

I was responsible for killin John Candy

I got Jonbenet Ramsey in my Ninety Eight Camry

I don't give a fuck who you are

I'll shit on anybody

Truly yours the idiotic Bizarre

[Eminem]

My adolescent years weren't shit 'till what I do now  
I never grew up I was born grown, and grew down  
The older I get, the dumber the shit, I get in  
The more ignorant, the incident is, I fit in  
Ignorin the shit how borin it gets  
When there's no one to hit  
I don't know when to quit throwin a fit  
I know I'm a bit flaky but they make me  
Its they who hate me and say they can take me  
Its they who legs I brake and make achy  
Its they who mistake me and make me so angry  
(I'll Shit On You!) I'll spit on you  
Start pissin and do the opposite on you  
You weren't listenin, I said I'll cop a squat on you  
Start spillin my guts like chicken cordon blew and  
Straight shit like Notorious B.I.G. did to that bitch  
on his skit on his last album  
Pull my pants down and..

[Chorus]

[Kon Artist]

Is Richard Pryor still alive?  
If not I'm sicker than he was prior to him dyin (what?)  
Born brainless, this steel ain't stainless  
Your bloodstains are all over this steel god dang-it  
Bitch bring it, these niggaz that I hang with  
Will hang you up naked by your ankles danglin  
My meat I stay stranglin  
I don't need your help  
If you won't give me the pussy  
I'll un-loosen my belt (I'll Shit On You!)  
I'm what your daddy's not, your mom's kinda caught  
Your sister tends court, your aunt supply her rocks  
Buck fifty cross your neck  
Floss your teck, I'll beat you wit it across your chest

[Kuniva]

It's only right I jack your car keys and run  
Spent all of my advancements on weed and guns  
For fun, when I'm drunk  
I'll run a truck through the weed house  
Jump out and beat ya peeps down worst than Steve Stout  
Put you in chokeholds I learned last week  
From the Police man who caught me stealing weed from his jeep  
(hey, hey, hey!)  
I see hoes biting, y'all don't wanna brawl  
Thats like D-Bo fightin Peabo Bryson (I'll Shit On You)  
So what you hollerin and yellin about  
I'll reach in your mouth and pull your fuckin skeleton out  
Niggaz get hit wit a two piece, "Bling Bling"  
Wit a poisonous sting  
I'm such a violent thing

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

Once I get on two, hits of X  
My disk slips and disconnects  
'Till I walk around this bitch with a twisted neck  
But still shit on the first bitch who disrespects  
(c'mon, I'll Shit On You!)  
Over reaction is my only reaction  
Which only sets off a chain reaction

and puts five more zainy actin' maniacs in action  
A rat pack in black jackets who pack ten  
Nine millimeters, five criminals pulling heaters  
and spilling liters of blood like swimmin pools  
Shiesty individuals shoot at bitches too {\*bullets spray\*}  
A lot of people say misogynistic which is true  
I can't deny it- matter of fact I stand by it  
So please stand by and prepare to start up a damn riot  
If you don't wanna get stampeded then stand quiet  
Boy, girl, dog, woman, man, child..  
(I'll Shit On You!)

I will Shit On You I don't care who you are  
I'll Shit On You  
I don't give a fuck about you or your car  
I'll Shit On You  
Fuck your house, fuck your jewelry and fuck your watch  
I'll Shit On You  
I will fuck you wife if you fuck with me  
I'll Shit On You

You heard me {\*Eminem laughs\*}  
Bitch, I'll Shit On You  
D-12 will Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You

Your life  
Your wife  
Your kids  
Your car  
I'll Shit On You  
Your house  
Your spouse  
Your rings  
Your things  
I'll Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You  
I'll Shit On You