D12, Slow Your Role

[Intro] [Eminem] Guess who, New shit! D12 World, D-Twizzy! [Chorus][Eminem] You don't got a reason to want no beef You ain't got no ends to justify the means You don't got a cause, you better put it on pause You don't got the balls to fit in them draws So whatever it is you thinking that's got you gassed You better start rethinking and thinking it fast Ain't nobody told you, homie, ya wanna ask You better put them brakes and let off the gas And Slow Your Roll [Verse 1] [Swifty] ??? a menace to many, I'm not friendly you get shot in da kennedy fast You popped willingly you walkin around with Pac's identity I'm a mockery you bout to watch what its fin to be I'm not mentally focused but lyrically we got it locked And its not about droppin albums, I'll sock a nigga on da spot You cant help it but to imagine this walkin massacre A madman strapped with a magnum blow that spasm out ya back And just stand there and snatch your medallion See I cant fear any nigga that can not happen The immaculate Mack handler That got this wrappin by the back of his neck A scavenger I'm a threat then you fear me like a hand full of syringes I'm ill enough to scream at your front do', blow it off the hinges I'm marksmatic to press marksman outta walkin Cause soon your body can catch me shootin up your carcus So dont provoke shit, I wish the whole mankind was a neck so I can choke it, Furocious and you aint gonna be knowin where ya folks is Fuck the milk cartons and posters its over, they ghosts [Verse 2] [Proof] Niggaz is bitch instead of diggin a ditch I'ma see how fill this river can get even bitches get hit I'ma walk a dog on all fours embark 'em with long claws Just fight for the wrong cause your boss with thong drawers You aint in my racket bitch followin faggots wit wanksta tats on their ass Eminem: Magic Stick If I get hit once you get hit twice (backwards) These thugs need to do what he love and just play the back Before I'll Put A Sword On Ya Head Like A Raider Cap You bust I'm sprayin back, leave your hood layin flat Now what you gonna say to that? [Chorus] [Eminem] [Verse 3] [Bizarre] Pull up ??? truck, throw up, blow up, beat a handicap bitch up Fuck butter I kill the DJ I dont need you bitch I got a instant replay Lay down bitch get butt naked And fuck the viagra I'm tryna nut in two seconds All around the world, fuck wit different cliques You aint got no weed get the fuck out my room bitch [Verse 4] [Kuniva] I'm calm but I steal on niggaz like I was Clepto Put that chrome shit to ya head like you was Destro Why stop niggaz, why not pop niggaz, we cop figures Keep them toast like I hop nigga, we breathe dirt so be alert Or get them guns on ya chest like a welcome to the hood T-shirt Let's go back before throw backs, before I dro sacks I used to blow gats, bullets'll find you like a low jack I'm hopeless, a ferocious dosage of dope shit A culprit of culture a chaotic comotion Kuniva will blow shit off the map I post it Knock you off your penny load so fuck that cold shit

Chorus] [Eminem] Verse 5] [Kon Artis] I point my fingers to the ground, throw my waist to left of me To knuckle should ship like a Em upside down and you best be On your p's and q's people we sees to use No one see's your views, so now you see's exclusives And put it in your little magazine, but you should Know that was the most desperate thing that you could Pull out of your crotch you faggots all owe us much Start doing herion lines for as much as you gossip Like bitches with Oscars, ya'll actresses 45's make bodies flip like flabby tits Bullets coming at your doom like a buck up 6th Now what the fuck you gonna do to get up out of this shit? Your record was released 17 years ago you dumb bitch Do the math, you'll never have a shady / aftermath ring And that kind of staff to back that ass up so back that ass up Before we clap that ass up ... [Chorus][Eminem] [Outro] [Kon Artis] Nigga you better ask somebody These niggaz think they can just put shit out on their own, Fuck 'em ...