

# Hit Me With Your Best Shot

## Delain

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Chorus:

Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.

Come on hit me with my best,

Come on hit me with my best

Come on hit me with my best Verse 1 [Bizarre]:

Proof died, what happened? Marshall stopped rappin'

I guess that makes me the captain, hit the mattress, pistol packin'  
sick assassin, bitch to gassin', get to mashin'

D-12 broke up, were you bitches askin'

Our clique relaxin' in the hills of Aspen, poppin' pills and Aspirin  
and I'm the machine that brought Marshall back to life

told him that my rhymes just have to be tight

so I figured that I would grab the mic

like a nig\*a 'bout to rhyme right after Christ

sometimes we get mad and fight, right back to the lab tonight

grab an oath in the afterlife, that's only right

living like a rock star is the only life

and we are, 6 grown men, who are old friends

my nig\*a Bugz, DeShaun Holton

all the way down, I'ma hold them, D-12 nig\*a, 'till the world end Chorus:

Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.

Come on hit me with my best,

Coke on hit me with my best

Come on hit me with my best Verse 2 [Swiftly]:

A lotta nig\*as try to underestimate me  
'till I come back with vengeance and slice their trachea  
Y'all been placed on a contract for hatin'  
I'ma waste 'em, one by one, for taintin'  
Ability to kill a facility, I'm a sinner of Satan  
fast as a child rapist facin'  
Life or trifle, Henny has made me in waitin'  
they gon' lock me up under the basement  
I'm a one man army, marine and navy  
you done made me angry  
I'm crazy, insane, and maybe  
I bite the face off your baby  
for anyone who try to diss Proof or Hailie  
I'ma break their Halo

put 'em on the reaper's payroll, erase them and hang their soul  
it ain't no hoes here, McVay s got a scroll

With names on it, dipped in blood, man I'm cold Chorus:

Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.

Come on hit me with my best,

Coke on hit me with my best

Come on hit me with my best Verse 3 [Kuniva]:

I know you thought we were done, we rose up  
got a gun to make your whole inside fold up  
and hit us with the best shot and we're still standin'  
so tell the world it can lick our scrotum  
straight soldiers, who wanna stunt  
who wanna be the fall guy, who want the punt  
who wanna get fucked for lookin' at me sideways  
every time I roll up I'ma keep it blunt  
where did y'all run when we almost lost Marshall  
y'all did it big like Costco  
and we back in this bitch like a tampon  
still fuck dirty, Em's clean like a bar o' soap  
and you were so slick, on some baffoon shit  
my hand's on a sweeper, your was on a broomstick  
stop lookin' all stupid, I'm rude and abusive  
and strapped, don't make me use it Chorus:

Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,

Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot,  
Hit me with your best shot, hit me with your best shot.

Come on hit me with my best,  
Coke on hit me with my best

Come on hit me with my best Verse 4 [Eminem]:

Aight, here's where I come in at...I came in this game with, bad intentions,  
and I ain't budged, not even an inch since then

I'm stubborn, evil, and insensitive

I'm like nothing you ever seen, pencil in  
hand, it's like I'm holding the insulin,

so you might wanna button it like Benjamin

I ain't frightened of nothing, I injure men  
step right in this mark with my henchmen and  
walk, straight to the stage,

I ain't here to cause trouble, get the fuck out my face

fall back, little cocksucker, I ain't A&W

don't get your cold mugs in my way

get 'em? Shattered, fuckin' A

been this way since B.C., what can I say?

I'm stuck in my ways like double stick tape

don't get turned to a vegetable dick face

you ain't Superman, stay in your lane, Lois

D-12 spittin' flames like flamethrowers

spit 'til we get sprained jaws with metaphors

that cut with the same force as chainsaws

hope you're coming with your A game,

'cause things have changed in this game, isn't the same game, boys

the stakes have been raised, better make lemonade

when they give you lemons, if they want us, let 'em aim for us

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>