

Chance To Advance

D12

[Gun shots followed by screaming][Proof:]Pow-pow! Straight off the corral

Now, the dirtiest street vet from the mile

Is vexed without the techs and six shooter

Body bullet polluter, perverted intruder

Now who the, fuck wanna buck with the diseased, that's dis-eased

I got a bitch named trigger, my main-squeeze will make your brain
freeze

Dirty D is dope like cane

[Eye-Kyu:]Remained eased, maintain chill status with no pause

Hot slugs to your carriages, turn your dome to coleslaw

My only thought is survival before my arrival

I'm jumping out on niggas like I'm 5-0

Smack 'em up like a pack of trifling fly hoes

Any opportunity to mangle I never pass up

Fucking your clique with broom sticks - face down, ass up

Dirty Dozen packing the shit to turn your chest red

With our dick in ya mouth, fucking everything you just said

[Eminem:]Yeah yeah bitch, coming to a block near you is Dirty Dozen

Nasty like a stank, slut bitch with 30 husbands

When I was 5 I was already fuckin'

And playing X-rated cassettes in Teddy Ruxpin

I used to walk up and down the block cussin'

Locked in youth homes at 6 with glocks bussin'

I grew up with not ballers, who got dollars

Shot callers with guns and Rotwillers

[Bizarre:]By any means necessary I'm on a killing spree

It's the devil in me, intoxicated with brown Hennessy

Beware life ain't fair and I don't care

Cher braids my hair while her kids are in day-care

Two blunts and I'm out for lunch

Your whore said I'm here "Sugar pie, honey bunch"

This Bizarre kid, that ain't the answer

You're more uncomfortable than an anorexic cat with fucking cancer

[Chorus:]Here's your chance to advance

Get in your stance I'll shot the holster off your cowboy pants

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[Bizarre:]

Back from the studio boy, I don't wanna mingle
Smoking LSD, working on Lou Roths new single
Who's the big guy who's quick like Sugar Ray
Fuck Calgon bitch, Bizarre might take you away
Give up the pussy cause I know you a freak
?? in a week, cause my kids got to eat
Date raping anorexic girls in my beat-up car
(Hold up Bizarre, you taking that shit too far!!!)
but I can't stop cause my brains ain't there

[Eminem:]Bust a nut then drop that bitch in Lake St. Clair

Your mistakes ain't rare, your rap style annoys
You rap like a bitch plus I can't stand your voice
Bitch you suck, you whack as fuck, eat a dick
You need a brick upside your dome, we be the clique

Runnin' you down in carloads

Leaving you smashed down on tar roads, flat line like barcodes

[Eye-Kyu:]Put up your guard hoes, I'm blazing heat the way we speak

Not even Nike could cover these amazing feats
Burning rappers eternally, internally and externally
For half stepping like one-legged fraternities
Quickdraw McGraw, AKA Eye-Kyu

Putting something inside you, leaving holes that I see right through

For anyone obstructing my view, my art of attack

Is slugs through your chest, that'll blow your heart out your back

Making sure you get fed, with a whole lot of led

And throw you over the Ambassador Bridge and scream "Drop Dead!"

[Proof:]Largely, I'm out to stack equations, without a tax-evasion

Make moms say "That's amazing," all the same like black and Asian

My pack evasion, attack a stage and you blush like a Cadillac,

I wish your fleet would try to battle rap,

Or make a man bleed, like a cattle pack stampede

Front and co-sign my hands leave

Think to Recognize like Sam Sneed

My ?? dispose ya, froze ya, another classic closure

The death-master out to blast ya

My team runs shit, from from the D E side, down to last ya

Past the, norm, my crew swarm, molest the children of the corn

Dirty D 'till infinity, now bring it on

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