

Shit Can Happen

D12

Bitch

Yeah...[1] - shit can happen [8x][kon artis]

Yo, yo, huh, yo, yo, yo

That's right motherfuckers we back

Same slangin, orangatengin, wildin out on hoodrats

They 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

Dealin out platinum or flop I still put it through you

Wit 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 wit 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 roll you got

You gon see these Runyon Ave. niggas that really need some prozac

Fo' sho' that, ask the others

But gator lay you down next to your mother's mother's grandmother[kuniva]

You know I'm feelin real rowdy tonight

Ready to fight and half the niggas I give dap 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 sellin clippers' game

I kill you in ways you couldn't even fathom

You and your madame, it's really unexplainable how I have 'em

Who call theyself screamin about a challenge

Nigga we got a gift while you barely makin it off mere talent

My skills are deeply embedded even your hoe said it

She was knock kneed I fucked her now she's bow legged

In the middle of rappin I drop the mic

And have a stare down and jump in the crowd and start scrappin

Kuniva and kon artis my nigga we get it crackin

While the paramedics pick you up we on the side laughin[hook: 1- in background]

[kon artis]

Now this ain't funny so don't you dare laugh

Shit can happen in him and yo' ass

You can be touched don't think you can't

'cause niggas ain't fuckin around no more man [repeat][swifty mcvay]

The feds can't hold me, I hold feds

I was born wit a dark ass cloud over my head
Rainin acid, you can't refrain from gettin yo' ass kicked
'cause you talk too much you ask for it
I'm on some massive shit, everybody ignore me
They wouldn't fuck with me if I was performin at an orgy
These niggas get confronted, then they change stories
I touch you then they thinkin everything is hunky dory
I even have you pour me the gasoline for me
Pullin up slowly, cocktailin' your homie [crash]
You met alotta niggas which you wouldn't wanna know me
Yo' ass might not even make it home wit your rollie
Don't even try, in your system like e coli
Tryin to beef with me, nigga please yo' people die
I'm so wicked that my mama gave birth illegally
I survived the abortion immediately, surprise! aaaaah![eminem]
Picture me sittin in a jail cell rottin
Or barricaded in a motel wit twelve shotguns
So when the cops come knockin each hand's got one
Cocked, ready to dump slugs heavy as shotputs
One man army, guns can't harm me
Young and army, worse than my uncle ronnie
Ever since I got my first gun pulled on me
I can't stop carryin out my dirty laundry
Middle fingers flipped and censorship
Your friends just flipped over the swift penmanship
Ever since I spit some shit on infinite
I been givin it a hundred and ten percent
'cause when I'm bent most of my energy's spent on enemies
Eighty percent of what I invent is innocent
Twenty percent is from being hungry as sin
Ten's because I love being under your skin
Yeah shit can happen, so stick to rappin
Quit the yappin or i'ma lift the mack and
That can lead to another mishap happenin
Skip the crap get the can of whoopass crackin[hook][1- continues in background]
[eminem]
It can and it will (nigga)
Fuck around with amityville and you die
Insanity spills from the mentality of twelve motherfuckers in six different bodies
With their personalities split
Fuckin you up wit hit after hit
Stickin you up with clip after clip
Makin you suck dick after dick
Dirty motherfuckin dozen
The kon artis, motherfuckin peter s. bizarre, swifty mcvey, the kuniva

Dirty father fuckin harry
Puttin you down in a cemetery, you get buried
All you of you motherfuckers suck our motherfuckin cocks
We are not playin, we are not playin
We are not bullshittin, this is not a motherfuckin joke...

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