

# Keep Talkin'

## D12

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro- Bizarre]  
Yea  
Detroit mother fucker  
DJ Green Lantern (the evil genius)  
D12  
We aint goin no where  
We still smokin crack nigga  
Haha  
Let um know  
HA-HA[Chorus - Eminem]  
Bitch keep talkin  
Keep on popin off with them jaws because, we aint stoppin  
We aint got to prove shit to yall so all yall can lick the balls and keep walkin  
Keep on poppin that shit you poppin  
Cause we aint stoppin 'cause you aint stoppin us  
We aint got to prove shit to yall so all yall can lick the balls and keep walkin  
COME ON[Verse 1 - Kuniva]  
Yo the derelict is back  
Im blazin niggas while they up in the Sheraton last  
I even sold my therapist crack  
You niggas is bitch straight up im bearin the facts  
I love pussy wit all my heart but i married the gats  
And nigga im top pedigree so dont play wit me  
Ill blow your tattoos all over your baby seat  
Kids and all be hit  
Peers and all masuberg will take your back, liver ribs and all  
Kuniva the street talker, heat sparker the beef starter  
Packin guns when im sleep walkin  
(Bitch keep talkin)  
Throwin fire bombs down your chimney  
While you eatin at wendys  
Im in your bushes cockin the semi

Nice wit the hands  
Never bow down to another man  
I was poppin guns while you was still poppin some rubber bands  
Smother your clan  
Sever your hands and your legs  
Mail your brother your heart and send your mother ya head[Verse 2 - Swiftly]  
Im the only one your bitch let touch her  
Type of brother that will fuck your mother  
With a fishnet rubber  
A belligerent and rowdy mother fucker  
That'll dump your body and still fly away to maui on the ??  
When it comes to beefin  
It aint no explainin  
Ill change your language wit a stainless  
Im contained wit a anguish to leave your famous  
Im a deranged pit yall lift an AK to pinch ya face wit  
Niggas dont say shit fuck your hype man if its a bystander standin by im firein at ya, cause i can  
You get squashed like pop cans  
I be shootin 7up in your mouth man  
Im about to sell your mama bud, and lace it  
So when she fire it up she coughin blood  
I love to see um wasted  
Im made to behave in this case  
You try to be brave in this rage and your legs will be replaced[Chorus - Eminem]  
Bitch keep talkin  
Keep on popin off with them jaws because  
We aint stoppin  
We aint got to prove shit to yall so all yall can lick the balls and keep walkin  
Keep on poppin that shit you poppin  
Cause we aint stoppin 'cause you aint stoppin us  
We aint got to prove shit to yall so all yall can lick the balls and keep walkin  
COME ON[Verse 3 - Bizarre]  
I aint her to talk about Benzino or Ja Rule  
Im here to talk about lil Ray Ray and whatever do  
Sike i aint gonna mention it  
He probally sue  
Next week this shit'll be out on DJ Clue (Exclusive)  
The first time i had sex.. a derty mattress  
No condom.. my grandmother.. bent over backwards  
Bizarre been fuckin raw all summer  
Lets make a trade, my wife for your brother  
Sike, im not bisexual  
Im an intelectual, transexual, one testicle (one nut)  
And i aint sayin shit cause it rhyme  
I got colon cancer, im diein[Verse 4 - Proof]

YE-YE  
Rest in peace Jam Master Jay  
Tupac  
And Notorious BIG  
Im probally the best  
Guy in the flesh  
Blow ya heart out ya chest  
And ya chest out ya vest  
Leave ya body a mess streets bloody as hell  
Study my trail i cut and me fail  
A druggy on bail nutty as well  
Which such like buddy revel  
Dead or in jail  
Still headin for hell  
The ghetto rebels the wrong guy  
Now get ya lungs heart you full of wholes like sponge bob  
We can set this from your front door to your CEO office  
Got the key to your coffin  
To pee on you often  
Great me wit offers we taken over  
Or get China white mixed wit bakin soda  
Ya hear me[Outro - Eminem]  
Fuckin crack heads  
And this is just mix tape shit you fuckin morons  
This aint brains over braun  
This is bulllys over fuckin pussies  
Haha come on bitch[Chorus - Eminem]Bitch keep talkin  
Keep on popin off with them jaws because  
We aint stoppin  
We aint got to prove shit to yall so all yall can lick the balls and keep walkin  
Keep on poppin that shit you poppin  
Cause we aint stoppin 'cause you aint stoppin us  
We aint got to prove shit to yall so all yall can lick the balls and keep walkin

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