

Keep Talkin'

DJ Whoo Kid & Mobb Deep

[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 - Swifty]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
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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 bullys 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
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