Eminem, B-Rabbit Freestyle On The Roof

Check it out
Yo, yo
Your style is generic, mines authentic made,
I roll like a renegade, you need clinic aid,
My techniques bizarre and ill, I scar and kill,
You were a star until I served you like a bar and grill,
Then I proceed on to cook and grill ya,
Thats all it took to kill ya,
You betta recognize me like I look familiar,
You wanna battle? I beat around the bush,
Like youre scared to lick pussy so you eat around the tush,
I need a clown to push, someone I can bully,
Wait a minute, I dont think you understand fully,
See me without a style like mustard without the Heinz,
I lead the new school, you' re a *Busta* without the *Rhymes*,
I'll crush the shit out ya lines,