

Eminem, Rabbit In Parking Lot Outside The Chin

Your style is generic
Mine's authentic made
I roll like a renegade
You need clinic aid
My techniques bizzare an ill
I scar and kill
You were a star until i served you like a bar and grill
Now I proceed to cook and grill ya
That's all it took to kill ya
You better recognize me like i look familiar
You wanna battle?
You beat around the bush
Like you scared to lick pussy so you eat around the tush
I need a clown to push
Someone that I can bully
Wait a minute I don't think you understand fully
See me without a style is like mustard without the Heinz
I lead the new school, you're a Busta without the Rhymes
I'll crush the shit out your lines