Eminem, Rabbit Vs Lotto (8 Mile Freestyle)

Lotto:

Yo its time to get rid of this coward right here once and for all
Im sick of this mother f**ker check this shit out
Hah hem yo

I'll spit a racial slur honkey, sue me
This shit is a horror flick but the black guy doesn't die in this movie
Your doing lotto dogg you gotta be kidding
That makes me believe you really don't have a interest in living
You think these nigga's gonna feel with the shit you say?
I got a better chance joining the KKK
Off some real shit though I like you
That's why I didn't wanna have to be the one you commit suicide to
F**k lotto call me your leader
I feel bad that I gotta murder that dude from leave it to beaver
I used to like that show
Now you got me in fight back mode, but oh well if you got to go, you got to go
I hate to do this I would love for this shit to last
So I'll take pictures of my rear end so you won't forget my ass
All's well that end's ok
So I'll end this shit with a f**k you but have a nice day

Eminem freestyle:

Ward, I think you were a little hard on the beaver
So was Eddie Haskell, Wally and Miss Cleaver
This guy keeps screaming he's paranoid
Quick someone get his ass another steroid
Blah be do blah blah do be blu blah
I ain't hear a word you say Hibbidy who blah
Is that a tanktop or a new bra?
Look snoop dogg just got a f**kin boob job
Didn't you listen to the last round meathead?
Pay attention your saying the same shit that he said
(I'm a f**k you up)
Matter of fact dogg here's a pencil
Go home write some shit make it suspenseful
And don't come back until something dope hits you
F**k it, you can take the mic home with you
Lookin like a cyclone hit you
Tanktop screaming "Lotto I don't fit you!"
You see how far them white jokes get you
Boy's like "how vanilla ice gonna diss you?"
My motto f**k lotto
I'll get the 7 digits from your mother for a dollar tomorrow