

Eminem, B-Rabbit 1st Battle

Check this out, check this out,

RAP

This guy's a choke artist

Ya catch a bad one

Your better off shootin yourself

With Papa Doc's handgun

Climbin up this mountain your weak

Ill leave you lost without a paddle

Floatin up shits creek

You ain't Detroit, Im the D

Your the new kid on the block

Bout to get smacked back to the boonedocks

F**kin Nazi, this crowd ain't your type

Take some real advice and form a group with Vanilla Ice

And what I tell you, you better use it

This guy's a hillbilly, this ain't Willie Nelson music

Trailor trash, Ill choke you to your last breath

And have you lookin foolish

Like Cheddar Bob when he shot himself

Silly Rabbit, I know why they call you that

Cause you follow Future like he got carrots up his asscrack

And when you actin up thats when you got jacked up

And left stupid like Tina Turner when she got smacked up

Ill crack your shoulder blade

Youll get dropped so hard

Elvis will start turnin in his grave

I dont know why they let you out in the dark

You need to take your white ass back across 8 mile

To the trailor park