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