

Shit Hits The Fan

Obie Trice

Yeah

Yo, let's bring it What you gonna do when shit hits the fan?

Are you gonna stand and fight like a man?

Will you be as hard as you say you are?

Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard?

I said What you gonna do when shit hits the fan?

Are you gonna stand and fight like a man?

And show us you're as hard as you say you are?

Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard? Niggaz is so gangsta, niggaz is thugs

Niggaz'll spend their whole life peddlin drugs

Slanging dope in hopes of one day bein able

To own their own label and give the game up

Some niggaz came up, some just didn't

That's just the way it is, if it ain't meant it, it just isn't

Some niggaz'll get money and pay niggaz to back em

So they can act up, feel comfortable, and rap tough

And that's as backwards, 'cause them niggaz just gone keep coming back

And that's when extortion happens

You struggle to get free, I know how this shit be

You deal with anything to live legitimately

But you gone find if you do get in this industry

It's best to be business with me than against me

Niggaz get behind mics and ain't even MC's

Niggaz get on MTV just to diss me

This shit don't even piss me off

I'm laughin' all the way to the bank

Watchin the satellite from a Bentley

You niggaz don't even got a car

You're so far under my radar

I don't even know who the fuck you are

To tell you to suck my dick while I'm pissin

I don't even listen to your shit to know who the fuck I'm dissin

The media just feeds into these feuds

Tryin to add fuel to the fire. This little nigga, Ja Rule

Talking bout he's gonna slap me. Nigga please

You gotta jump and swing up to hit me in the knees

I laugh at these magazines when they interview em

All they doin is making fake threats to us through em

And pussy you're not Pac, I knew em

Pac was a real nigga, you just a fuckin insult to em
It's too bad we had to fallout before he passes
If he could see this shit now, he'd be whoopin your ass
You're talkin to a pioneer who engineered this shit for 19 years
Who you got in your ear? I don't even gotta say it, the fans know
Quit tryin to be tough, nigga, you look like a asshole What you gonna do when shit hits the fan?
Are you gonna stand and fight like a man?
Will you be as hard as you say you are?
Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard?
I said What you gonna do when shit hits the fan?
Are you gonna stand and fight like a man?
And show us you're as hard as you say you are?
Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard? They say why don't we increase the peace
The only peace increased is that which deletes your peeps
'cause niggaz run mouths but they don't run streets
Till that 4 5 will cease the speech
Yeah it's a shame how the beef'll creep
Could've reached the peep, now you're left with a horrible leak
I'm tryin to be as bleak with my speech as possible
Just in case a nigga tryin to throw me an obstacle
Nigga, I'm not boxin you, I'm hospitable
I put you in a hospital, that's how I get at you
Let the doc op on you, he don't rid you?
You back on the streets? I send another hit at you
This is not a hypocritical issue
I will critical condition your tissue
Give a fuck if all ten of them wit you
I throw an extra ten of them missiles
Turn gangstas into gentlemen vicko
And ever since Eminem dissed you
I swear I see the women and bitch in you
All this bickering back and forth over who signs who
Curtis, pull your skirt up, nigga, you got murdered
Now take it like a man and shake it off. Damn
And quit tellin all these magazines your plans
How you gone slap up my mans, you're fictitious
Nigga, we send Stan to come murder your bitches What you gonna do when shit hits the fan?
Are you gonna stand and fight like a man?
Will you be as hard as you say you are?
Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard?
I said What you gonna do when shit hits the fan?
Are you gonna stand and fight like a man?
And show us you're as hard as you say you are?
Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard? Hahahahahaha
Yeah, yeah

Go out behind all the gangstas you want, nigga
Matter fact, go get every gangsta from every hood
In the United States of America to back you, nigga
Ain't nobody rap wit you
You can't see that?
Fell off, nigga
Hahahahahaha
Damn, damn
Shady slash Aftermath, motherfucker
2003 to infin

Songwriters

ANDRE YOUNG, OBIE TRICE, MICHAEL ELIZONDO, MARSHALL MATHERS, MIKE
ELIZONDO Published by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.
Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>