

# Shit Hits the Fan

## Bad Credit No Credit

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 ass backwards

'Cuz them niggaz just gon' 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 gon' find if you do get in this industry

It is best to be business with me than against me

Niggaz get behind mics and ain't even MCs

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 ain'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 ain'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  
'Cuz 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 with you  
I throw a 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?

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 ridin' with you

You can't see that?

You fell off, nigga, damn

Shady slash aftermath, motherfucker

2003 to infinity

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