

When All Hell Breaks Loose

MC Eiht

No camouflage, better get the mirage
Soul Assassins squad straight from the garage
 Benjamin stacks, craps is what I play
First dream: where's the cream so I can parlay
Ain't no joke - ugh - and no mistakes allowed
Crack packs flips, uh, while I moves the crowd
Po-po be stoppin' the low-lows, fo' sho' those
 Hate to see me, too blind like Stevie
 Greedy cause I'm needy for ash, gas and cash
 Same song like re-runs of fuckin' M.A.S.H.
Boom Bam keeps the stash locked, son, you know the real
?Four punks layin in your bumper?, so you're best to jump
 Bird thumps the fo' do' S-S, no stress
 D.A., no deal, uh, no contest
 False arrest like Al Capone and Elliott Ness
 You better be protected
 My barrel starts ejectin
 Reflectin on your past life as you pass through
On your way to your second life, bitch, fuck youWhen all hell breaks loose
 When all hell breaks loose
 Everybody duck down when all hell breaks loose
All my niggas gon' shoot when all hell breaks loose(Check it out)Shoot 'em up, oh, shoot 'em up, oh yeah
 Straps on our laps cause we just don't care
 Be the stick-up kid
 Look what I done did
 One times is hot, so I best stay hid
 y'all don't know the story
 Be a hero and die for the glory
 Do-re-mi
 The C.P.T.'s the plantation
 That's hot and
 Nigga straight servin' the cotton
 Equal opportunity, no discriminatin'
Serves the china white to whoever is waitin'
 Ain't no debatin'
 No player-hatin', son
 So best to run fast or get shot of the M-1
 Watch out for the back stabbers, indeed
 But the evil takes over, in your eyes is greed

I feel it, gotta kill it, the enemy is close
Keeps the look out, strap's in your hand as you post
Who's afraid of the big black wolf?
Spittin', keeps hittin' from the top of the roofWhen all hell breaks loose
When all hell breaks loose
Everybody duck down when all hell breaks loose
All my nigga gon' clown when all hell breaks loose
c'mon (shoot'em oh shoot 'em up)
My nigga Muggs one time
Eihthype one time geahWe be's the bomb, no shit
Heavy weights, get it straigh, ?cap pound? the hood rats
No needs to switch, still here's the click
Any fool that's tryin' to regulate my bitch
Keeps your mouth shut or hand over when we talk
Po-po's every which way we try to walk
One more body outlined in the chalk
One more do' left open, so I can stalk
Picked up in the back alleys by Little Hawk
Drop me off in the cut, don't come back to this, dog
Kill another nigga for hire
Likes to draw blood, so just call me the vampire
Through fire, y'all best follow the ricket
Too sly, kinda slick, y'all rides the dick
Knick knack patty wack
Beware for the attack or the fuckin' car jack
Oops... smacked upside your head
Killin and killin until my appetite is fedWhen all hell breaks loose geah
When all hell breaks loose
Everybody duck down when all hell breaks loose
All my niggas gon' clown when all hell breaks loose
Geah
When all hell breaks loose uh
When all hell breaks loose
All my niggas duck down uh
'cause we don't fuck around, geah, uh
My nigga Muggs in the house
Soul Assassins two times check it out
You know how we do, you know how we do
Uh, geah

Songwriters

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