

# Hell Breaks Loose

## Impending Doom

I want you to understand something  
That when I come up in this bitch, I want them fans jumpin'  
I want them fists pumpin' in the air, I don't look like a millionaire  
But I feel like a million bucks, ladies won't you fill your cups?  
Shady's come to fill you up, if you a D or a C-cup  
You can even be a B, it's just me and D-R-E  
You'll be in the ER, we are strapped with so much T-N-T  
We may blow, no, not even CPR from the EMTs  
Can help you to resuscitate, you bustas must be flustered, wait  
You can't cut the mustard, what's your problem, can't you bust a grape?  
What's my name? Shady came and crushed the game  
It's really not even fair to them 'cause they pale in comparison  
So much they might as well wear a skin  
Don't you wish you could just share his pen?  
'Cause this shit is getting embarrassing  
The fog is thick and the air is thin  
'Cause he won't even let them try to breathe  
Da dee da dee da da dee  
He makes it look so easy  
Girl you just hit the lottery  
Now this would be the part of the song  
Where they drop the needle on and hell breaks loose  
Try to restrain us, you can't contain us  
We still gonna make it stick no matter what we do  
Everywhere we go, it seems we looking  
For any excuse to just cut loose  
So this would be the part of the song  
Where they drop the needle on and hell breaks loose  
This is where shit hits the fan like it just flat out don't stand  
This is the only moment that matters, your homie rolling with Mathers  
Then chaos erupts, Em's in back, Dre's in the front  
So do what we say, and once it's over like a seance, it hums  
It makes them stay in a trance, no choice, they have to dance  
It's like the playoffs, just making sure that we stay in the hunt  
Take a day off or what? Man, you better lay off the blunts  
You must be smokin' something  
You think I ain't smokin' nothin, stay off my nuts  
Now hit the floor, baby, time to wipe away all the rust  
Shake all them cobwebs loose, loosen up with a little bit of Grey Goose

Yeah, girl, shake that caboose  
I don't wanna see you try to make no excuse  
D-R-E is on the loose  
I'm like a goose when it comes to the chronic use  
You know I can't stand to lose

Me and my goons are like animals  
We come through like a pack of wolves  
And we came here to extract the roof  
Yeah, man, ain't that the truth? Girl, your man's like in the booth  
Definitely back up in this bitch, You swing? All hell breaks loose  
Now this would be the part of the song  
Where they drop the needle on and hell breaks loose  
Try to restrain us, you can't contain us  
We still gonna make it stick no matter what we do  
Everywhere we go, it seems we looking  
For any excuse to just cut loose  
So this would be the part of the song  
Where they drop the needle on and hell breaks loose  
Now I know you're feeling discouraged but homie just mark my words  
I'm murdering the flow, liquid courage up in the blow  
As soon as we hit the door, power surges head to toe  
I'm sure to push it as far as words are meant to go  
We're in the indigo Winnebago with tinted windows  
Ferocious as we proceed to beat up the block with your hoe  
With speakers knocking, it's 3 o'clock, me and Doc  
Can proceed to drop me and hop out the vehicle and knock on your door  
Yeah, so let us in before we huff and puff and we blow  
We ain't bluffing for nothing, we'll knock the stuffing out your  
Revenge is so sweet, move it 'til you injure your feet  
Yeah, move it or lose it, freak, move to the beat  
Lose yourself indubitably  
Pass up on that little cute chick right there  
That'd be pretty damn stupid to me  
Born and raised in the CPT  
Yeah, my sayings are sewers in the streets  
Them haters hating on me  
But I refuse to lose any sleep  
Keep that deuce deuce in the seat, Dre fall off?  
That's news to me  
Now this would be the part of the song  
Where they drop the needle on and hell breaks loose  
Try to restrain us, you can't contain us  
We still gonna make it stick no matter what we do  
Everywhere we go, it seems we looking

For any excuse to just cut loose  
So this would be the part of the song  
Where they drop the needle on and hell breaks loose

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