

## **Eminem**

# **"Hell Breaks Loose"**

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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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