

## **Eminem**

# **"Welcome To Hell"**

Visit "[Welcome To Hell](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Eminem)

Yeah, told you we'd be back.

Welcome 2 Hell

VERSE ONE - Eminem

There's a switch, I flip, emotions  
cut off

So cold I done froze my butt off  
And this ain't even the tip of the  
iceberg yet

It's like squirting a squirt gun in  
the ocean, fuck off

Other words I didn't put a dent  
in a can compared to the  
damage I've yet to do

Long as you still have feelings to  
hurt, I'll be around as long as you  
let me get to you

Long as I got two balls to palm,  
I'll be the bomb, you're just a  
false alarm

Get scared little pissants, and see  
if I don't come along and stop  
your farm

Thunder and lightning, rain, hail,  
sleet with a tornado's the kind of  
brainstorm I get

So when the wind starts  
blowing, shit, talking about goin'  
in?

Goin' insane's more like it!  
Wizard of words when he he  
spits hazardous with it  
like a disastrous blizzard so you  
better listen quick fast don't miss  
it

Yeah go ahead little prick  
bastard, diss it

But when you get hit with a sick  
ass explicit flow

Don't ask how much of his  
passion is it that goes

Just know, that all he knows is  
this  
It's better to kick ass than kiss it  
dick dastardly of audacity mental  
capacity  
unmatched it has to be stopped  
But it can't be, but man I can't  
just keep doing them like that  
Or no one will rap with me  
'Cept one, you asked who is it?

VERSE TWO - Royce

Guess who just came through  
the blast, you bitches  
With the ratchet, the book of  
Mathew, a book of matches  
Lightning, I'm ? white linen  
You about to have to admit it  
They pass you the mic, asked you  
to spit it  
You got handed your own ass,  
your ass in your own hands  
Sure they gonna laugh when you  
go the bathroom with it  
Now with what would you come  
against us?  
Better be something with a big  
foot pedegree  
Easily these are the reasons that  
we need to be in your prayers  
Each region breed some emcees  
that wanna be, which means  
they wanna breath our air  
With these ideas, anybody  
thinkin' that the game don't  
need  
the bad and the evil regime

That's like saying that bad boy  
piston team didn't need Isaiah

VERSE THREE - Eminem and Royce  
(Eminem)

Sip piss and bleed, this is a  
different breed of emcees, I  
swear  
Better be aware, there's too  
much at stake, and to find  
someone this raw on a beat is  
rare  
You can kiss my ass and the shit

stains on my underwear that I  
don't even wear

(Royce)

This gotta be no fair, this like  
hittin' the lottery, oh yeah

Who you know hotter? There  
gotta be no pair

Shotty that I got a lobotomy, your  
hair

Classic, smack it, smother it, read  
it and weep and perhaps you'll  
have no rebuttal in'

In fact, you seein' me in this rap  
is like saying Tila Tequila can sing  
like Jasmin Sullivan

(Eminem)

Back to badge her skull again,  
push a bitch out the Aston until I  
get the fuck outta dodge

Shouldn't have to explain my  
metaphors, ? color books that  
ain't colored in

Second and third, fourth wind,  
gotta another win

Here they come again, none  
other than, Bad and Evil

Also known as Saddam and Osama  
Bin

It's been a long time, but I bet  
neither one of us have felt as sick  
as we do right now

And we only get iller with time,  
me and Nickel fucking shit up on  
the grounds

Tellin' us to pipe down, it's like  
talking to a meth head (get it?  
pipe? meth head? oh hilarity!)

Bruce Willis on his death bed, last  
breath with an infection

Fightin' it while he's watching  
internet porn, about to meet his  
death with an erection

My god, what I mean is, David  
Carrideine jacking his penis in  
front of his tripod

Choking his own neck, what part  
you don't get?

I'm saying I die hard!

(Royce)

When you listen to my bars,  
nothin' but the F-I-R...E

Comin' out your iPod, we come  
up in a place  
Chicks heads start spinning like  
motherfuckin' white walls  
(Eminem + Royce)  
Got your mother suckin' my balls  
while we fuck each other, punch  
each other in the eyeballs  
And I never say I'm sor...ry, the  
5'9 and the Fire Marshall  
We spit with an intensity to shut  
shit down in the industry  
Two different entities, with a  
propensity to put these N-U-T-S  
In your FUCKING MOUTH

Visit [Eminem](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.