

**Fischer-Z****"When All Hell Breaks Loose"**

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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 you

When 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 roof

When 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 geah

We 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 fed

When 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  
Cuz 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

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