

## **Eminem F/ Dr. Dre**

### **"Hell Breaks Loose"**

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[Eminem] I want you, to understand somethin That  
when I come up in this bitch I want the fans jumpin I  
want the fists, pumpin in the air, I don't look like a  
millionaire But I feel like a million bucks; ladies won't ya  
fill your cups Shady's come to fill ya up, are you a D or  
a C cup? You could even be a B, it's just me and D-R-E  
You'll be in the E.R., we are strapped with so much TNT  
We may blow, no not even CPR from the EMT's could  
help you to resuscitate, you busters must be busted  
weight You can't cut the mustard, what's your problem,  
can't you bust a grape? { \*chka-chk-chk\* } What's my  
name? Shady came and just 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's gettin embarrassin, the fog is thick and the air is  
thin Cause he won't even let them try to breathe, la-  
didi-da-da-didi He makes it look so easy, girl you  
just hit the lottery [Chorus] Now this'll be the part of the  
song that they drop the needle on and hell, breaks,  
loose Try to restrain us you can't contain us, we're still  
gonna make a stink no matter what, we, do Everywhere  
we go it seems we're lookin for any excuse to just, cut,  
loose So this'll be the part of the song that they drop  
the needle on and hell, breaks, loose [Dr. Dre] +  
(Eminem) This is when shit hits the fan like it just  
splattered on Stan This is the only moment that  
matters, your homie rolling with Mathers Like chaos  
erupts, Em's in back, Dre's in the front So do what we  
say at once, this song's like a sÃ©ance, it hums (It  
makes them stay in a trance, no choice, they have to  
dance) It's like the playoffs, just makin sure that we  
stay in the hunt Take a day off for what, man you better  
lay off the blunts You must be smokin somethin you  
think I ain't smokin nothin, stay off my nuts Now hit the  
flo' 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, a mongoose  
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  
retract the roof Yeah man ain't that the truth, girl your  
man's back in the booth Definitely back up in this bitch,  
and this is when all hell breaks loose [Chorus]  
[Eminem] Now I know you're feelin discouraged but  
homie just mark my words I'm mur-durin the flow,  
liquid courage I'm fin' to blow As soon as we hit the do'  
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 wit yo' hoe With speakers knockin it's 3  
o'clock, me and Doc then proceed to drop "E" and hop  
out the vehicle and knock on your do' [Dr. Dre] Yeah, so  
let us in 'fore we huff and puff and we blow We ain't  
bluffin for nothin, we'll knock the stuffin out you  
Revenge is so sweet, move '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'll be pretty damn stupid of me Born and  
raised in the C-P-T, yeah Los Angeles, rules of the  
streets Them haters hatin on me, but I refuse to lose  
any sleep Keep that deuce-deuce in the seat, Dre fall  
off that's news to me [Chorus]

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