When All Hell Breaks Loose

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

MC Eiht

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 'cause 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