

# Obie Trice, When Shit Hits The Fan

(Dr. Dre)

yeah  
yo lets bring it

(chorce)

(Eminem)

What you gonna do when shit hits the fan  
Are you gonna stand and fight like a man  
Will you be as hard as you say you are  
Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard  
I said What you gonna do when shit hits the fan  
Are you gonna stand and fight like a man  
And show us you're as hard as you say you are  
Or you gonna run and go get your bodyguard

(Dr. Dre)

Niggaz is so gangsta, Niggaz is thugs  
Niggaz'll spend their whole life peddlin drugs  
Slanging dope in hopes of one day bein able  
To own their own label and give the game up  
Some niggaz came up, some just didn't  
That's just the way it is, if it ain't meant it, it just isn't  
Some niggaz'll get money and pay niggaz to back em  
So they can act up, feel comfortable, and rap tough  
And that's as backwards, cuz them niggaz just gone keep coming back  
And that's when extortion happens  
You struggle to get free, I know how this shit be  
You deal with anything to live legitimately  
But you gone find if you do get in this industry  
It's best to be business with me than against me  
Niggaz get behind mics and ain't even MC's  
Niggaz get on MTV just to diss me  
This shit don't even piss me off  
I'm laughin all the way to the bank  
Watchin the satellite from a Bentley  
You niggaz don't even got a car  
You're so far under my radar  
I don't even know who the fuck you are  
To tell you to suck my dick while I'm pissin  
I don't even listen to your shit to know who the fuck I'm dissin  
The media just feeds into these feuds  
Tryin to add fuel to the fire. This little nigga, Ja Rule  
Talking bout he's gonna slap me. Nigga please  
You gotta jump and swing up to hit me in the knees  
I laugh at these magazines when they interview em  
All they doin is making fake threats to us through em  
And pussy you're not Pac, I knew em  
Pac was a real nigga, you just a fuckin insult to em  
It's too bad we had to fallout before he passes  
If he could see this shit now, he'd be whoopin your ass  
You're talkin to a pioneer who engineered this shit for 19 years  
Who you got in your ear? I ain't even gotta say it, the fans know  
Quit tryin to be tough, nigga, you look like a asshole

(Chorus)

(Obie Trice)

They say why don't we increase the peace  
The only peace increased is that which deletes your peeps  
Cuz niggaz run mouths but they don't run streets  
Till that 4 5 will cease the speech  
Yeah it's a shame how the beef'll creep  
Could've reached the peep, now you're left with a horrible leak  
I'm tryin to be as bleak with my speech as possible

Just in case a nigga tryin to throw me an obstacle  
Nigga, I'm not boxin you, I'm hospitable  
I put you in a hospital, that's how I get at you  
Let the doc op on you, he don't rid you?  
You back on the streets? I send another hit at you  
This is not a hypocritical issue  
I will critical condition your tissue  
Give a fuck if all ten of them wit you  
I throw an extra ten of them missiles  
Turn gangstas into gentlemen vicko  
And ever since Eminem dissed you  
I swear I see the women and bitch in you  
All this bickering back and forth over who signs who  
Curtis, pull your skirt up, nigga, you got murdered  
Now take it like a man and shake it off. Damn  
And quit tellin all these magazines your plans  
How you gone slap up my mans, you're fictitious  
Nigga, we send Stan to come murder your bitches

(Chorus)

(Obie Trice)  
Hahahahahaha  
Yeah, yeah  
Go out behind all the gangstas you want, nigga  
Matter fact, go get every gangsta from every hood  
In the United States of America to back you, nigga  
Ain't nobody rap wit you  
You can't see that?  
Fell off, nigga  
Hahahahahaha  
Damn, damn  
Shady slash Aftermath, motherfucker  
2003 to infin