

# Hellbound (H & H Remix)

## Eminem, J-Black & Masta Ace

(Announcer)

Welcome back, to the stage of history(Eminem)

Yo. Slim Shady!

Yo. I fuckin.I

I'll puke, eat it, and freak you (eww)

Battle? I'm too weeded to speak to

The only key that I see to defeat you

would be for me to remove these two Adidas and beat you  
and force feed you 'em both, and on each feet is a cleat shoe

I lift you off your feet so fast with a roundhouse  
you think I pulled the fuckin ground out from underneath you

(Bitch!) I ain't a fuckin G, I'm a cannibal

I ain't tryin to shoot you,

I'm tryin to chop you into pieces and eat you

Wrap you in rope and plastic, stab you with broken glass  
and have you with open gas just strapped to a soakin mattress

Coke and acid, black magic, cloaks and daggers (ahhh!)

Fuck the planet, until it spins on a broken axis

I'm so bananas I'm showin up to your open casket

to fill it full of explosive gasses

and close it back with a lit match in it

while I sit back and just hope it catches

Blow you to fragments

Laugh, roll you and smoke the ashes

Chorus: J-Black (repeat 2X)I see the light at the end

But every time I take a step, it gets dim

Tell me is this hell we're livin in?

If so, heaven's got to be better

But if we're hellbound, whatever, let's go down(J-Black)

Am I the worst? Because I, never go to church (never)

I run a red light then sideswipe a hearse

I'ma drink 'til my liver rot, see the doc

Leave the E.R., then hit a bar for a liquor shot, fuck the liver spot

One day we all gon' die

But when I die, I'ma be so high

that I'ma get up and walk, leavin the concrete bare  
with the chalk outline still there

I smoke 'til I choke and I sex a lot

I got a cross on my chain but it's just to rock

Now if I pray everynight (night)

Do I still have to hold my tray very tight?

You feel me God? I done did so much shit while on Earth

I smoke, I drink, I curse, and to make matters worse  
I bust my gun first, and then I chat with your corpse  
Since way back, I was one to never like back-talk  
See me at the pearly gates in line, wearin a Northface  
Nickle nine at my waist, on the Lord's faith  
Angels greet me but I don't reply back  
Just show me to my quarters, and oh yeah, where's Thai at?  
Chorus 1/2(Announcer)  
Maxi was seriously wounded but the soul still burns  
Final battle, fight!(Masta Ace)  
Analyze the strength of my game, like Lee Corso  
Call me a lost soul, with a vest on my torso  
And of course, yo, y'all know I'm no stranger to danger  
Like Christ in a manger, feel a whole range of my anger  
I breathe down shit so hard you can see sound  
And beat down these rap clowns in like three rounds  
My pen 'bout as sharp as a dagger, walk with a swagger  
Tie your wife to the back of a black Jag and I drag her  
Ten blocks, untie the bitch and I still bag her  
Give her a smack in the ass and a six pack of lager  
My shit go as deep and as dark as a train tunnel  
My flows spill like usin the wrong end of a funnel  
Everyday I grow more older, and more colder  
Fly you to Colorado, roll you over with a Boulder  
I know you want to retaliate but you won't dare  
Cause you fuckin with some niggaz like this who just don't careChorus(J-Black)  
But every time I take a step, it gets dim.  
Tell me is this hell we're livin in?  
Haha.(Announcer)  
Time's up!  
You lose!

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>