

# Shit Hits the Fan (feat. Dr. Dre)

## Obie Trice

(Dr. Dre)

Yeah

Yo, let's bring it (Chorus 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?

(Verse 1 Dr. Dre)

Niggas is so gangsta, Niggas is thugs

Niggas'll spend their whole life peddlin drugs

Slanging dope in hopes of one day bein able

To own they own label and give the game up

Some niggas came up, some just didn't

That's just the way it is, if it ain't meant it, it just isn't

Some niggas'll get money and pay niggas to back em

So they can act up, feel comfortable, and rap tough

And that's ass backwards, 'cause them niggas 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 do business with me than against me

Niggas get behind mics and ain't even MCs

Niggas 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 niggas 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 whuppin your ass  
You're talkin to a pioneer who engineered this shit for 19 years  
Who you got in your ear? I don't even gotta say it, the fans know  
Quit tryin to be tough, nigga, you look like a asshole  
(Chorus Eminem)(Verse 2 Obie Trice)  
They say why don't we increase the peace  
The only peace increased is that which deletes your peeps  
'Cause niggas 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 your peak, 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 fict'ious  
Nigga, we send Stan to come murder your bitches(Chorus Eminem)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

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