

# Welcome 2 Hell

## Bad Meets Evil

Yeah, told you we'd be back  
Welcome 2 Hell There's a switch, I flip, emotions cut off  
So cold I done froze my butt off  
And this ain't even the tip of the iceberg yet  
It's like squirting a squirt gun in the ocean, fuck all  
Other words I didn't put a dent in the game compared  
To the damage I've yet to do  
Long as you still have feelings to hurt  
I'll be around as long as you let me get to you  
Long as I got two balls to palm  
I'll be the bomb, you're just a false alarm  
Get scared little pissants  
And see if I don't come along and stomp your farm  
Thunder and lightning, rain, hail  
Sleet with a tornado's the kind of brainstorm I get  
So when the wind starts blowing, shit  
Talking about going in? Going insane is more like it  
Wizard of words when he spits hazardous with it  
Like a disastrous blizzard  
So you better listen quick fast don't miss it  
Yeah, go ahead little prick bastard, diss it  
But when you get hit with a sick ass explicit flow  
Don't ask how much of his passion is it that goes in it  
Just know, that all he knows is this  
It's better to kick ass than kiss it  
Dick dastardly of audacity  
Mental capacity, unmatched it has to be stopped  
But it can't be, but man I can't just keep  
Doing them like that or no one will rap with me  
Except one, you asked who is it? Guess who just came through the blast, you bitches  
With the ratchet, the book of Matthew  
A book of matches, lighting them under white linen  
You about to have to admit it, they pass you the mic  
Asked you to spit it, you got handed your own ass  
Your ass in your own hands, I'm sure they gon' laugh  
When you're going to the bathroom with it  
Now with what would you come against us  
Better be something with a big foot pedigree  
Easily these are the reasons  
That we need to be in your prayers  
Each region breeds some MCs that wanna be  
Which means they wanna breath our air

With these ideas, anybody thinkin' That the game don't need, the Bad and the Evil regime  
That's like saying that bad boy Piston team didn't need Isaiah  
Sip piss and bleed, this is a different breed of MCs I swear, better be aware, there's too much at  
stake  
And to find someone this raw on a beat is rare  
You can kiss my ass and the shit stains on my underwear that I don't even wear This gotta be no  
fair  
This like hittin' the lottery, oh yeah  
Who you know hotter there gotta be no pair  
Shotty that I got a lobotomy, your hair Classic, smack it, smother it, read it and weep it  
And perhaps you'll have no rebuttal in'  
In fact, you seein' me in this rap  
And it's like saying Tila Tequila can sing like Jasmin Sullivan Back to bash her skull again  
Push a bitch out the Aspen until I get the fuck out of Dodge (Dodge Aspen)  
Shouldn't have to explain my metaphors  
You has-beens are duller than color books that ain't colored in  
Second and third, fourth wind, gotta another win  
Here they come again, none other than, Bad and Evil  
Also known as Saddam and Osama Bin  
It's been a long time  
But I bet neither one of us have felt sicker than we do right now  
And we only get iller with time  
Me and Nickel fucking shit up on the dime so tellin' us to pipe down  
It's like talking to a meth head  
Bruce Willis on his death bed, last breath with an infection  
Fighting it while he's watching internet porn About to meet his death with an erection  
My God, what I mean is  
David Carradine jacking his penis in front of his tripod Choking his own neck, what part you  
don't get?  
I'm saying I die hard When you listen to my bars, nothin' but the F-I-R (E)  
Comin' out your iPod (we) come up in a place  
Chicks heads start spinning like motherfuckin' white walls Got your mother suckin' my balls  
(While we) fuck each other (we) punch each other in the eyeballs  
And I never say I'm sor (ry, the Five-Nine and the) Fire Marshall  
(We) spit with an intensity to shut shit down (in the industry  
Two different entities, with a propensity  
To put these N-U-T-S up inside of your fucking mouth  
Welcome to the CD  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>