Once Upon A Time In The Projects

Ice Cube

Once upon a time in the projects, yo
I damn near had to wreck a hoe
I knocked on the door, "Who is it?"
It's Ice Cube, come to pay a little visit to yaAnd what's up with the niggers in the parking lot?
She said, "Fuck 'em," 'cause they get sparked alot
I sat on the couch but it wasn't stable
And then I put my Nikes on the coffee table
Her brother came in, he's into gangbangin'
'Cause he walked up and said, "What set you claimin'?"I don't bang, I write the good rhymes
The whole scenery reminded me of Good Times
I don't like to feel bad but I'm in a rut
By a young nigga that need to pull his pants upHe threw up a set and then he was gone
I'm thinkin' to myself, "Won't this bitch bring her ass on?"
Her mother came in with a joint in her mouth
And fired up the sess, it was sess, no doubt
She said, "Please excuse my house," and all that
I said, "Yeah" 'cause I was buzzed from the contactLookin' at a fucked up black and white
Her mom's bitchin' 'cause the county check wasn't right
She had another brother that was three years old
And had a bad case of the runny noseHe asked me who I was then I had to pause
It smelled like he took a shit in his little drawers
I saw her sister who really needs her ass kicked
Only thirteen and already pregnant
I grabbed my forty out the bag and took a swig
'Cause I was getting overwhelmed by BeBe KidsThey was runnin' and yellin' and playin' and cussin'
And tellin' and look at this young punk bailin'
I heard a knock on the door without the password
And her mom's got the 12 gauge MossbergThe nigga said, "Yo, what's for sale?"
And the bitch came out with a bag of ya-yo
She made the drop and got the 20 dollars
From a smoked out fool with ring around the collar
The girl I was waiting for came out
I said, "Bitch, I didn't know this was a crack house"
I got my coat and suddenlyThe cop busted in and had a Mac-10 pointed at my dome
And I said to myself, "Once again, it's on"
He threw me on the carpet and wasn't cuttin' no slack
Jumped on my head and put his knee on my backFirst he tried to slap me up, wrap me up, rough me up
They couldn't do it so they cuffed me up
I said, "Fuck, how much abuse can a nigga take

Hey, yo officer, you're making a big mistake"
Since I had on a shirt that said I was dope
He thought I was selling base and couldn't hear my caseHe said, "Get out my face," I musta had a grudge
His reply, "Tell that bullshit to the judge"
The girl I was with wasn't sayin' nothin'
I said, "Aye yo bitch, you better tell 'em somethin'"She started draggin' and all of a sudden
We all got tossed in the patty wagon
Now I beat the rap but that ain't the point
I had a warrant so I spent two weeks in the joint
Now the story you heard has one little object
Don't fuck with a bitch from the projects

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