Once Upon A Time In The Projects 2

Ice Cube

Once upon a time in the projects, yo
I damn near had to wreck a hoe
Yellin' through the screen door
(Hey, let me in)
(Big Daddy got a fifth of gin and down to sin)Baby up in two-ten, is on a nigga
Bendin' over pickin' up her mail, she can tell I'm dyin' to get her
I'm sittin' in yo' livin' room, slash kitchen
A nigga ain't tryin' to be the fuckin' groom so stop bitchin'I like the way that ass is switchin', answer the door
Some nigga in a eighty-kay, yo', baby daddy
Lookin' like he mad at me
(What?)
Wit'cho name on his neck
Here we go with mo' drama in the projectsWait a minute, who is this motherfucker?You better take his ass in the back, and start talkin'
Nick that bud 'fore it bloom and start stalkin'
I can hear you guys yellin' a little strugglin'
Youse a fool if you think that I'm jumpin' inThat nigga jet, smokin' on a cigarette
You say, "Domestic shit, get you soakin' wet?"
Well come widdit and get it, blow my socks
While I'm drinkin' all the Kool-Aid, watchin' Jamie FoxxI'm hearin' mo' knocks
(Oh, that's just my people)
(They came all the way to the projects to meet you)
Who?This fool wearin' black, his girl in the see through
Distraction, a little action, I woke up, tied up like
(What happened? Punk you shoulda stuck to rappin')Niggaz tell me you got a house full of platinum
Where the platinum at motherfucker?
I hear that shit worth more than goldWait a minute motherfucker, this my houseOnce upon a time in the projects
Once upon a time in the projects
Once upon a time in the projects
Once upon a time, once upon a timeI'm like baffled, they got me gaffled, with the duct tape
So I remain raw, in come this chainsaw
Another knock, it's the girl from two-ten
Here to drop salt, that's when them bitches foughtI thought, "I betta plan my escape"
In the midst of this commotion, Ice Cube is breakin' tape
I'm free, bombin' on the first thing I see
And guess who walk in, with a nine and a grinIt's the baby, daddy he ain't playin'
He started layin' everybody down, about face with a frown
I'm runnin' to the bedroom, I lock the door
And grab the phone, the bitch phone ain't turned onI think I'm gone, that's when I hear a soft knock

It's the girl from two-ten, with her number and a glock
Said, "Call me up, if it's for sex, or chin check"
Nigga get you a real ass bitch from the projectsAnd I just might do thatOnce upon a time in the projects
Once upon a time in the projects
Once upon a time in the projects
Once upon a time, once upon a time

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