

# There They Go (Green Lantern Mix)

## Fort Minor

Mike:

One time / for my Machine Shop crew and then it's  
Two times / S.O.B and L.P too and then it's  
Three times / It's Mike and Sixx on the track and then  
Four times / when we come in through the back  
They're saying Oh no / close the door  
Shut the lights and start the show  
Better let everybody know  
Get on the mic and there they go Armed and dangerous / bitch  
Y'all can't really hang with us on this  
Everybody's so afraid of us / shit  
Makes me wanna hang it up and quit  
Forget about all the things you heard before  
'Bout time that we're kicking down your door  
Everybody's gonna hit the fucking floor  
Like "please Mike don't hurt me anymore" / I don't gotta have a  
Secret lie or an alibi / everybody knows why I'm here  
I'd just as soon crack a bottle  
As crack you over the head with a bottle of beer  
So just listen up there powder puff  
Better believe that I'm not playing  
You can love it you can hate  
But don't mistake it everybody's saying What you really wanna do is this  
Just make believe that I don't exist  
But you won't / cause everytime you go to spit  
I talk over you just like this  
It's annoying / just for you  
You could scream all day 'till your face is blue  
I'm getting' in your head and you know it too  
And that's just me you don't know my crew  
My man Sixx John / understand though  
The way that he flows you can call him Rambo:  
Never miss a shot / never run out of ammo  
Come out with heat like a goddamn commando  
And add in S.O.B  
Ryu / Tak / Vin Skully / Cheapshot  
Now you see  
Fuck with me? / nah / SixxSixx John:  
Uh oh / whatever you yell when you see that door close

Imma bail through the back (fo' sho')  
Straight to the bar so I can act (a fool)  
I figure you guys would get a little surprised  
Your eyes wide when it's me an' Mike Shinod  
I'm just plain old Sixx John from the Nam-District  
This is not supposed  
I still talk with awkward speech  
I'm like a dog that's off his leash  
Step out with a Fort Minor patch on a black tee  
Niggas scared to walk these streets  
I ain't trippin' homie / talk is cheap  
Acapella or we can bark on a beat  
And if that ain't enough action / I got  
Seventeen pages in this little magazine I keep Mike:  
We got this place rockin' / beat knocking non stopping  
If y'all are with it let me hear it now (yeah) yo One time / for my Machine Shop crew and then it's  
Two times / S.O.B and L.P too and then it's  
Three times / It's Mike and Sixx on the track and then  
Four times / we do it like that

Songwriters

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