

There They Go (feat. Sixx John)

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 / Sixx Sixx 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 keepMike:
We got this place rockin' / beat knocking non stopping
If y'all are with it let me hear it now (yeah) yoOne 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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