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## **36 Mafia** "N 2 Deep"

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Chorus x2 I'm in it to deep to get out now They always told me death was the only way out I'm sittin' up all night I can't ever rest my head How will my family take it if I ended up dead (Lord Infamous) There was a man who approached me every night When I was reasting fast asleep He tried to get into my mind And he promised me power beyond my wildest dreams He said he could take me away from the suffering, begging, and Life of A teen So I had to agree There's one catch you must worship throughout the centuries But I really didn't know he'd be better off I'm tired of the pain and the crew my brother He game me things He promised me But I got no need I will suffer forever I'm tired of wrong brotherless powers are much to strong Oh so bad I want to move on But if I do my soul is gone Liars (??) hatas, all murderas, adulterers, and thieves What you don't know Is that you're walkin' in the same shoes with me (Koopsta Knicca) (??) for seekin' is all I see He sit close to me He said Victoria Secrets Fills up the air Perfume smells so fucked up Auick right here with a stare Buck doggystyle then the chair Turned her on her stomach as she Moanin' from the motion

If you ready for this to get (?? ) Koop finna to come a little bit closer Rolled her on her chest before the sound went pop Then I reached for my heart Oh my god Koopsta just been robbed I hope you feel me I'm playin' naked Lookin' at the ceilin' And bloddy me just hear more (? ) from the Koopstas

Chorus x1

(Gangsta Boo) I'm in it to deep To escapre this kind of drama Got crossers, playa hatas, and fakers, that equals problems Today in this day and time You can't read nobody's mind These smiles turn to frowns When they see a playa on the rise On top of the world Just a lookin' down and laughin' at'cha I'll never be popular Like that 2pac "I ain't mad at'cha" So baby beware This game of life is like do or die It's hell on this Earth The only thing that's missin' is the fire Come on baby tell me is it something that your eyes can't see Or are you just blind To the fact that you in it too deep

(Juicy J) Yeah, I know what'cha mean I had to stand on my ground To get on the scene Just me and brother down in the stuggle Gettin' out seve on to the friends And after dark Deep in the park Them doped up fiends will start To light the pipe all through the night I used to wonder what God Please help the poor come off of their feet Cuz there was nothin' to eat Didn't want to jack or rob A brother had to maintain the streets Off in the projects Wasn't lathargic

Cause I was tryin' to get out Who can you tust I had to be tough I never ran my mouth My and my crew would constantly hit the brew A natural high How can you make it in this world But to try of die

(DJ Paul) 1991 was the year 901 Was the area code 3-8 double 1-6 was the zip Code of all the rows of road Now let my story be told A yong buck droppin' on in a school house But not to learn off in the tenth grade Tryin't o come up at last Like a total outcast Off all them songs I done made Bumpin' my underground tapes Up and down the hall The DJ Paul wasn't no damn thang But then my dogs Tony and Shista asked me to join a gang Theat ain't me man But hangin' around them fools I had to get down and join a click, see Cause I made so many enemies From the clicks off in my city Now if I told you what gang it was Then to you I will seem more than down But if I told you what gang I'm in I can only do a show off in my own town But it's all goody good Much love to the thugs in my hood And in my city much respect I'm wit'cha for life And as you could bet We lights one up today

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