

## Ice Cube

# "Once Upon A Time In The Projects 2"

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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 projects

Wait 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' in

That 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 Foxx

I'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 gold

Wait a minute motherfucker, this my house

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Once upon a time, once upon a time

I'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 fought

I 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 grin

It'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 on

I 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 projects

And I just might do that

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