

## Three 6 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  
Theres 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 bloody me just hear more (?) from the koopstas

*[Chorus x1]*

*[gangsta boo]*

I'm in it to deep  
To escape 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 struggle  
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

*[Chorus...till fade]*

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