

# Fort Minor, There They Go

[Mike:]

One time for my Machine Shop crew and then its  
Two times S.O.B and LP too and then it's  
Three times It's Mike and Six on the track and then  
Four Times when we come in through the back they're sayin

[Chorus:]

Oh no close the door  
Shut the lights and start the show  
Better let everybody know  
Get on the mic and there they go

[Mike:]

Armed and dangerous bitch  
Ya'll cant really hang with us in this  
Everyone'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 dont hurt me anymore"  
I dont 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 a bear  
So just listen up there powder puff  
Better believe that I'm not playing  
You can love it you can hate  
But dont mistake it everboy's saying

[Chorus]

What you really wanna do is this  
Just make believe that i don't exist  
But you wont cause everytime you go to spit  
I talk right over you just like this  
It's annoying just for you  
You can scream all day 'til your face is blue  
Im gettin in your head and you know it too  
And thats just me you dont 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  
Coming with heat like a goddamn commando  
And in S.O.B  
Ryu, Tak, Vin Skully, Cheapshot  
Now you see  
Fuck with me?, nah , Sixx

[Sixx John:]

Uh oh whatere you yell when you see that door colse  
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  
Youy eyes wide when its me and Mike Shinod  
Im just plain old Sixx John from the Nam- District  
This is not supposed  
I still talk with awkward speech  
Im 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 aint trippin homie talk is cheap  
Accapella or we can bark on a beat  
And if that aint enough action i got

Seventeen pages in the little magazine i keep

[Mike:]

We got this place rockin' beat knockin non stopping  
If ya'll are with it let me hear it now (yeah) yo

One time  
for my Machine shop crew and then its  
Two times  
S.O.B and LP too and then its  
Three times  
Its Mike and Sixx on the track and  
Four times  
we do it like that