

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Once Upon a Time in the Projects 2

Par Ice Cube

Album : War And Peace Vol one

Once upon a time in the projects yo

I damn near had to wreck a hoe

Yellin through the screen do' (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

Knock knock knock I like the way

That ass is switchin, answer the do'

Some nigga in a eighty-caddy, 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 *glass breaks* a little strugglin

Youse a fool if you think that I'm jumpin in

That nigga jet, smokin on a ciggarett

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 *knock knock knock*

(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, *fight ensues* 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!

Once upon a time in the projects

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 *knock knock knock*
Another knock, it's the girl from two-ten
Here to drop salt, that's when them bitches fought
I thought, "i bet-ta 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, *gunshots*
He started layin everybody down, about face with a frown
I'm runnin to the bedroom, I lock the do'
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

Once upon a time in the projects

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