

# There They Go

## Fort Minor

Ready? Let's Go  
Yeah, ladies and gentlemen, pleased to meet you  
I go by the name of Sixx John  
Of course you know Mike Shinoda

Uh oh, let's go, one time  
For my Machine Shop crew  
And then it's two times  
S.O.B. and L.P. too

And then it's three times  
It's Mike and Sixx on the track  
And then four times  
When we come in through the back they're saying

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

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

Dangerous bitch, ya can't really hang with us and this  
Everybody'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 fuckin' floor  
Please, Mike, don't hurt me anymore  
I don't gotta have a secret lie or an alibi

Everybody knows why I'm here  
Not just for some crack, get a bottle  
Let's crack you over the head with a bottle of beer  
So just listen up there powder-puff

Better believe that I'm not playing  
You can love it, you can hate  
But don't mistake it, everybody's saying

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Shut the lights and start the show  
Better let everybody know  
Get on the mic and there they go

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Get on the mic and there they go

What you really wanna do is this  
Just make believe that I don't exist  
But you won't, 'cause everytime you go to spit

(Yo, check this)  
I talk over you just like this

It's annoying just for you  
You could scream all day till your face is blue  
I'm getting in your head and you know it too  
And that's just me you don't know my crew

My man Sixx John understand though  
The way that he flows, you can call him Rambo  
Never missed a shot, never run outta ammo  
Come out wit' heat like a goddamned commando

And add in S.O.B., Ryu, Tak, Vin Skully  
Cheap shot and now you see, fuck with me? Nah, Sixx

Oh no, uh oh, whatever you get when you see that door closed  
I'm a bail through the back straight to the bar so I can act a fool  
I figured you guys would get a little surprise  
Your eyes wide when it's me and Mike Shinod

I'm just plain ol Sixx John from the Nam district  
This is not supposed, I still talk with awkward speech  
I'm 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 ain't trippin' homie  
Talk is cheap, acapellla or we can walk on a beat  
And if that ain't enough action  
I got seventeen pages in this little magazine I keep

We got this place rocking beat knocking, non stoppin'  
If y'all all with it let me hear it now, yeah, yo  
We got this place rocking beat knocking, non stoppin'  
If y'all all with it let me hear it now, yeah, yo

One time  
For my Machine Shop crew  
And then it's two times  
S.O.B. and L.P. too

And then it's three times  
It's Mike and Sixx on the track  
And then four times  
We do it like that, like that, like that, like that  
(Clap, Clap Bitches)