In 2 Deep

Three 6 Mafia

Yeah, you better watch the situation you gettin' involved in (Yeah) You might get involved with the wrong people Get into a situation you might can't get yourself out of (In too deep) Dig a hole you can't climb out You know what I'm saying Get in it too deep

I'm in it too deep to get on out They always told me death was the only way out I'm sitting up all night I can never 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 resting fast asleep He traveled deep into my mind And he promised me power beyond my wildest dreams He said he could take me away from the suffering Begging and our poverty So I had to agree There's one catch, I must worship him throughout the centuries But I really didn't know any better I'm tired of the pain and Koop taught me running He gave me the things he promised to me But I cannot leave I will suffer forever I'm tired of this wrong But all his powers are much too strong Oh so bad I want to move on But if I do my soul is gone Lions from the cages Saw you murderers, adulterers, and thieves What you don't know is that You're walking in the same shoes with me

(Koopsta Knicca) Nothin' but a man says forseekin' that's all I see Is he close to me He said is she Victoria Secret Hells of the air with the smells of a prayer Bled right here with a stale bud Doggystyled in a chair Turned him on his stomach And she's moaning from the motion If you ready for the sticky green Koop finna come a little bit closer Rolled him over just before a sound went pop Then I reached for my heart Oh my god Koopsta just been robbed I hope you feel me I'm laying naked lookin' at the ceiling In bloody red Just same old same for the Koopstas

(Gangsta Boo) I'm in it too deep to escape this kind of drama That costs us playa hatas and fakers

That equals problems Today in this day in 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 laughing at'cha I never be bothered like 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 ya mean I had to stand on my ground To give them the scene Just me and my brotha down in the struggle Then I serve 'em to the fiends And after dark Deep in the park Them doped up fiends Would start to light their pipe all through the night I use to wonder will God Please help the poor come up on their feet Cause there was nothing to eat Didn't want to jack or rob A brotha had to maintain the streets Up in the projects wasn't no flodgin' Cause I was trying to get out who can you trust I had to be tough I never ran my mouth Me and the crew would constantly hit the brew A natural high How can you make it in this world but to try (DJ Paul) 1991 was the year 901 was the area code Three eight double one six was the zip code of all the roads we rode Now let my story be told A young boy dropping out of school house But not to learn off in the 10th grade Try to come up at last Like a total Outcast off all them songs I done made Boom my undergound tapes up and down the hall To DJ Paul wasn't no damn thing But to my dogs Tony and Shysta Asked me to join a gang "that ain't me manne" But hanging around them fools I had to get down and join the click see Cause I made so many enemies From clicks up in my city Now if I told ya what gang it was Then to you I would seem more than down But if I told ya what gang I'm in I can only do a show off in my own town But it's all to the good

Much love to the thugs an my good And in my set much respect I wit'cha for life that cha can bet We lights one up tonight