## **Look in My Eyes (feat. Nate Dogg)**

## **Obie Trice**

Every man determined his definition of realness

What's real to him

Everybody's got their own definition of gangsta man

Okay, this is my definition of gangstaSurprise motherfuckers

You thought I never would arise motherfuckers

It's Obie Trice motherfuckers

Look in the eyes of a real guy

I ain't got time for lies

Niggaz frontin like they lyin

Nigga ya not tough

Decease the bluff

These streets is too heated up for you to front

Dre laced the beat

Heated up for you to bump

Real name no gimmicks give my niggaz what they want

Fuck the image of the blunt

That ain't rap dog

Be who you wanna be but let it be fat dog

We'll never let a nigga tell you how you should act dog

Specially when you're fuckin wit automatic gats dog

These niggaz ain't playin

I'm sayin

I'm sprayin

I do my dirty work wit my hands

I'm a man

Layin a nigga down he advance

You fuckin wit my plans

I'm lookin for the toothLook in my eyes

Sayin there's a love I can hate

'Cause it's a thin line

Walk around wit my chest out

Like I got 9 lives

Never will get to your strap

Before I find mine

Wonder what the future is like

Look in my eyes

Look in my eyes

Real Gs anticipate

They got to have mine

All the hos shoppin me out Say it's all about time

Niggaz never open they mouth

'Cause they know my kind

Find it hard to figure me out

Look in my eyes

Look in my eyesNow when Obie's up to bat

They asked Obie

How you cope wit dat

Cope esthetically man

I Kobe Bryant rap

I'm so defiant that

The lungs uninviting my rhyme

I swear I'm outta my mind sometimes

Out on the grind

My kind

Nickel and dime niggaz we ain't rich yet

We on the corner wit a 40 and a biscuit

Ready for bitch shit

Have you drinkin

We ain't got good sense

My hood so tense

Niggaz so dense

I see through the life you invent

Slow up on how you niggaz vent

You niggaz ain't representin shit

I represent school crowd killas

Detroit nigga

My nigga what

The realest

Exploit niggaz

My nigga what

What's the point in avoidin your feelins

You niggaz fillas

You drillas

You a lyrics motherfuckers

Real life experiences

Eminem gave the clearance

So I here to show you niggaz brialliance

Build it

Shady marine no civilian

O Trice you fuckin wit a real oneLook in my eyes

Sayin there's a love I can hate

'Cause it's a thin line

Walk around wit my chest out

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All the hos shoppin me out

Say it's all about time

Niggaz never open they mouth

'Cause they know my kind

Find it hard to figure me out

Look in my eyes

Look in my eyesThis is what the streets done to me

Hungary

Gun on me

Hopes high only keep change up community

Give it up in unity

Raise future mes

You look in my eyes that's the dream Obie see

Man it seems

It's as easy as the rhyme Obie brings

But my eye shows things intervene

All or in between

It's like losin my team

Losin my freedom, losin my mind, and the being

The being I'm a being

Graduated from rights of beings

To a beance

Congratulated on life's irenes

On your biatch

I done came to far to go backwards

My aim to extreme for y'allLook in my eyes

Sayin there's a love I can hate

'Cause it's a thin line

Walk around wit my chest out

Like I got 9 lives

Never will get to your strap

Before I find mine

Wonder what the future is like

Look in my eyes

Look in my eyes

Real Gs anticipate

They got to have mine

All the hos shoppin me out Say it's all about time Niggaz never open they mouth 'Cause they know my kind Find it hard to figure me out Look in my eyes Look in my eyesLook in my eys man It ain't shit but real talk over here nigga I would never send you elsewhere I got hair on my nuts nigga Grown man shit That's how a nigga get into clubs nigga When I ain't got no ID Flash my nuts on they ass They walk me right in nigga Ha ha ha ha ha Yea Obie Trice

## Songwriters

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