My Secret Enemy

Tlc

(appears as a bonus track on the red light special single)

Now I lay me down to sleep

That was then, but this is now

I pray the lord my soul to keep

I let you slip away somehow

If I should die before I wake

If I should die my pain shall stay

I pray the lord my soul to take

I made you what you are today

Now as I look at myself I'm seein' someone familiar Starin' back at me through every deep crack that's in my mirror

And as I think to myself

I'm hearin somebody else scream at me (shhh....)

I no longer hear from

Could it be the unknown

Sneaking into my zone

Off we roam

My spirituals is not alone

I'm visualizing this invisible clone

It's my own and it's own

Rest assured it's my dome

Maybe I need to go to bed

Could have sworn I just heard that voice up in my head

Nots while I raps

When it hits me (ha ha ha ha....)

But now it's laughin at me

Yo what the hell is happenin'

Please somebody slap me

No way not another physical display

Somethin' must got me backin' off from way back in tha day

But what can it be

I can't recall the memories so if I may ask

I just seen you yesterday

It's my fuckin' past

I just seen you yesterday

It's my fuckin' past

I just seen you yesterday

It's my fuckin' past

I just seen you yesterday

It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
It's my fuckin' past
I just seen you yesterday
I just seen you yesterday

By any means was all it ever seemed to be This reminiscin' with my past has got me

Caught up in a daydream

Stay in bed with niggas who can pay tha rent Spending my green on panty hose and tight jeans I used to be so amused

Cause the tools that I used to break rules
Only seemed to confuse as to whose bein' abused
Place yourself in my shoes

My blessed look of innocence was never refused Now that I choose to abide

Hello left eye

And put my past to the side

I don't guess i

And kill a piece of my pride

Need to introduce myself

You already said hi

Oh so your the match that lights my fuse

Amuse

Huh, I thought I left you on on that cruise You lose it

Your man took my place when it threw me in your face
So we drank up all the booze
Sing the blues

And yo we end up on the news

Sing the blues

We end up on the news

Sing the blues

We end up on the news Sing the blues

I said we end up on the news

Sing the blues

We end up on the news

Sing the blues

And yo we end up on the news
Sing the blues

We end up on the news
Sing the blues
We end up on the news
Reporter:

In the news today, lisa lopes known as left eye of the group tlc was arrested again. this time for drug trafficking. miss lisa "left eye" lopes was seen today standing, just standing, in the midst of an undercover drug bust. at this time we do not have any information on miss left eye's penalty.

Gotta get away from the past If I make it I just might last

Gotta get away from the past

Trynna escape it but it's movin' too fast

Gotta get away from the past

If I make it I just might last

Gotta get away from the past

Trynna escape it but it's movin' too fast.

We was walkin' before most babies could crawl

Yes yes y'all

Above all one foot tall

Ain't no way I'm takin' a down fall

I'm restructurin' walls

Interruptin' your calls

And goin' straight to the source

With this nut in my balls

Every time the blind lead the blind

Another one of my kind's outta sight and outta mind

I'm comin' through the press

With this sense you can't mess

I'm sittin' in your dreams

Go ahead take a rest

I'm poppin off your nigga's chest

Should I be in distress?

I'm niggas poppin' on the scene

And they can get these

Thats my bitch

I'm his bitch

What the hell do they know?

Is that so?

This same day case scenario

And I could care less

About your people and their relentlessness

Towards the eye

Say goodbye

And tell his moms to stop cryin'

Go tell his moms to stop cryin'

His moms to stop cryin'

Go tell his moms to stop cryin'
My secret enemy
You ain't no friend to me
My secret enemy
You ain't no friend to me
My secret enemy
You ain't no friend to me
My secret enemy
Reporter:

For today's weather we're at a record all time high in the rain season. it's been raining cats and dogs here in atlanta for the 44th day, and in national sports today, andre rison of the atlanta falcons is regarded as america's sports hero, by doing what many americans has only dreamed of, this historic event of removing deon sander's tooth with a double combination hit to the mouth during sunday nights football game brought tears of joy to many american's eyes...

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/