

# Look Thru My Eyes

DMX

Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street  
Burning in hell, but don't deserve to be  
Got niggas I don't even know that wanna murder me  
Just because they've heard of me  
And they know that the Dark is for real  
The bark is for real, when you see that spark it'll kill  
Be popping, robbing and chill, take it over there bark wit' it  
From YO to Cali to Baltimore back to New York wit' it  
Come through flying, up 129  
Up the school street 'cause I come through mine  
Bark at my dogs, get at me nigga  
Get at me nigga  
What the deal is, never forget what real is  
The cats that used to say X is the best know he still is  
Can't help but feel this, putting goosebumps on your arms  
Take you there if you want but I lose chunks with the bomb  
The calm before the storm  
Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and it's getting warm  
Feel me yo  
Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street  
Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street  
I can understand why y'all niggas is scared of me  
And why the big dogs never wanted to play fair with me  
'Cause I leave blood wherever I go, wherever I flow  
Wherever I blow niggas who know I can go, feel me yo  
What is it about the Dark that gets niggas where they about to spark  
About to bark, take it to the heart 'cause it's real like that  
Give him chills, but do I make him feel like that  
Shit is real, what you don't know is gon' get ya  
With the steel, what you don't know is gon' split ya  
I can blaze tracks, make niggas play rats and raise stacks  
Payback's a bitch, didn't you used to say that?  
Play around in dirt, you get mud  
'Cause you know, I can either spread love or shed blood

And bloodshed turns the mud red and real sticky  
Or I can hit you from roof, make it a quicky  
For real Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street I bear my soul, niggas wouldn't dare, my role  
Give to nigga a heart of gold but with a hole  
Lost all control, my shoulders hold a lot of weight  
Just like first I'm sold an eight, then told it's not an eight  
But then it's out of state, and it's too late for changes to be made  
That's what I get for fucking with strangers in the shade  
This is it, y'all niggas got to give me a plate  
For the same reason that fate, chose to give me the way  
Take away hate, now I'm supposed to love the one that cursed me  
The one that wouldn't give me a cup of water when I was thirsty  
It was always him versus me, but now I gotta teach him  
Personal feelings put aside, 'cause now I gotta reach him  
What I'd like to do is turn my head, like I don't know him  
But it seems like I've been called on to show him  
So I'ma show him  
And if you never met me, then you've no right to judge me  
I've got a good heart but this heart can get ugly Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street Look thru my eyes, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street Feel the pain, feel the joy, of a man who was never a boy  
For real

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