

Eyes Up

Slum Village

Fake niggas, talkin' shit about me and my, my click
What to do, what to do, what to do, keep ya eyes up
Where you at, where you at, where you at
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, keep ya eyes upT3, keep yourself, respect Allah
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free no lie
Baatin levatatin' up in the sky
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh, SV, SVOne on one, havin' some fun, in the master suite
Two is better than one, let's make it a masterpiece
You love it when my crew say we from the D
You love it when my crew say we work for apathyI hate it when these motherfuckers player hate me
Motor-bot, the executioner of wack emcees
Motorbot makin' sure niggas is casualties
Juggernaut, you can say my crew will never be soft
SV, we the type of crew that never fall offEyes up
Where you at, where you at
Where you at, where you at
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
Eyes upJay Dee, don't do no parties for free, no lie
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free, no lie
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free, no lie
Where you at, where you at, where you at
C'on, c'onSay, my jam knocks
We knockin' motherfuckers out they damn socks
Remastered it's the S of the pad lock
Been makin' money, I been had a fat knotBeen loopin' up the shit to make ya head nod
You say my jam knocks
You can hear me coming off the damn blocks
Since a kid I ain't never played wit damn blocksAnd I was never ever known to cock block
Like jealous niggas that must wanna get socked
Them niggas make me wanna cop a damn glock
You say, say, say my jam knocksThese ladies know, Jay, can make the bed rock
Be hittin' like bam bam, in bed rock
Compare the S to gators we them big blocks
We stir fry mutherfuckers like a damn wopRock and rule niggas like my man mop
So when my band rocks, watch the bands flop
You say my jam knocks
You can say the S is the soul shockThe soul shot known to make 'em shell shocked
When devinous cats used to pop locks

I steal earls, when I used to pop locks
The S twist shit up like a dread lock
You say my jam knocks, you say my jam knocks So keep ya eyes up
Where you at, where you at, where you at
[Incomprehensible]
Eyes up T3, keep yourself, respect Allah
T3, keep yourself, respect Allah
T3, keep yourself, respect Allah It's like again y'all uh huh, uh huh, one, two
It's like again y'all uh huh, uh huh, one, two
It's like makin' money's critical rhyme written, lyrical
Some emcees will never know what we keep on giving and Makin' music beautiful and we keep delivering y'all
niggas to the fall
And I ain't forgivin' it, I should do some ill sh, like, like
Break your ligaments, then you would be feelin' shit
Known to be doing shit and if you do some shit
Know who you fuckin' wit Never fuck around with the click
Don't fuck around wit the click
You might get ya melon split
Uh huh, again y'all, uh huh, one, two
It's like uh huh, again y'all, uh huh, one, two It's like eyes up
Where you at, where you at, where you at
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon
It's like eyes up T3, keep yourself, respect Allah
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free no lie
Baat in levatatin' up in the sky
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh
SV, SV, SV, SV, SV

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