

# Look Into My Eyes

## Benzino

[Intro]Look into my eyes and you will see: (My Struggle my pain)

My life my pain and the things that made me (made me who i am)

There's no other place that i would rather be (Benzino) i didn't choose this life, this life chose me...

[Benzino Speaking]This one's for the world, my people

U think u know me? U have no idea who i am, This is my story

It's not about the magazine (no), about my baggy jeans (no) and my braidz (no) and my jewelery (ah ah), the money: nah, (non of that) i didn't choose this life, this life chose me

[verse one]It wasn't long ago when it all began

standin' in the graveyard while they buried my men

it's when i first understood how this game was played

Either kill a nigga quick or u might get played

Street was never was that big, the hood's even smaller

grew up in the projects that moved the four quarters

Pop's went to prison, i knew about the system

every sunday morning, me and mom's payed a visit

He was heavy in the streets maybe mafia connected

all i'm gonna say he was very well respected

They called me raydog, yeah that's Titos son

I met a lot of great men for many years to come

I'm gettin' money on my block all night

Runnin' with a bunch of niggaz born to fight, Nigga!

Boston was the first on the east to really bang out

Niggaz wanted streets while them automatics rang out

[chorus]Look into my eyes and you will see: (My life my pain)

My life my pain and the things that made me (There's no other place)

There's no other place that i would rather be (That's right) i didn't choose this life, this life chose me...

[Verse two]Now fucking with these niggaz on the other side of town

The allmighty spalms, we the hottest click around

Jewelery was heavy niggas rolled thirty thick

Artillery was heavy niggas, Jake standn' on my dick

And i'm squeezin all types of guns, what eva

Mom's keeps cryin', but that's the life of thugs

And that's the life i love, i'm addicted to it

Street life, real thug niggaz makin' rap music

I met Dave at the radio, he cool

started the source mag, always had to be in school

It was one piece of paper then they grew in to a book

But i had my own paper, cause my block was a look

I caught i couple of Benz, i'm fighting court cases  
It was news at eleven, or in the news papers  
Investigation federal, i knew it from the start  
I knew that jealousy and envy tore my crew apart  
[chorus]Look into my eyes and you will see: (My life my pain)  
My life my pain and the things that made me (There's no other place)  
There's no other place that i would rather be (That's right) i didn't choose this life, this life chose me...  
[Verse three]If money is the root of all evil then burn it  
Or get up off you ass mothafucka and earn it  
I moved to New York, It was time to make it happen  
Dave is my dog and yeah zino's still rappin'  
I walk trough the valley of death with no fear  
I'm holding Dave down till the niggaz's outta here (beleve that)  
I breath fore my niggaz disease, holding in  
Exhale all the anger that i'm holding within  
To many people in my life, never coming back (no)  
It's never where you from, it's only where standin' now  
Got a few good niggaz, a box of amunition, that's all i really need for me to carry out a mission  
If Eminem wanna squash beef tell him call me (where u at?)  
Meet him any where, he can bring his whole army (Bring em')  
The day will soon come when the world recognize  
Zino is the realist,since Pac been alive  
[chorus] x2  
Look into my eyes and you will see: (My life my pain)  
My life my pain and the things that made me (There's no other place)  
There's no other place that i would rather be (I didn't chose this life) i didn't choose this life, this life chose  
me...(yeah yeah)  
[Benzino Speaking]Yeah Troy you did it on this one nigga, believe that, yeah the Arch nemesis  
In the hood me and you, yeah believe that, this is my story

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>