

Watching Me

Kaye Styles

Yeah, Rule
Are you a figment of my imagination
Or am I one of yours? Believe me, baby, hear me, fear me, feel me
That's why they all wanna kill me dead
True in the head but nigga not as soon as I get the drop
I pull up the pop of the test, it's outta the prairie Bitches style juice runnin' through my head
How many wanna die, nigga?
My concept, it's irrational, my thinkin' now
I'm erratic like Mike W's whose fallin' down I'm losin' sight now, I can hardly see
And smokin' all this fuckin' weed, I can barely breathe
I might tell a bitch bleed, squeeze on D
Run up in the deli, wrung up on D Are ya watchin' me?
They be watchin'
Niggas they be watchin', keep watchin'
Keep watchin' me, now don't look down Are ya watchin' me?
They be watchin'
Bitches they be watchin', keep watchin'
Keep watchin' me, now don't look down
Who's watchin' me? C'mon watch as I creep through your block
In the hard top drop with my bead on knock
'Cause cops I ain't standin' and gangstas know
Catchin' before hangin' and my dogs keep bangin' 'Cause ain't shit changing and hustlers ya'll keep slangin'
We stuck in the game wit not a lot to gain
But everythin' to lose but we soldiers that front-line
In days to rule We do homicide drive by's, cock and spray
If you the last man standin' you about to lay
6 feet underground, watch me now, stop me how
Y'all niggaz trying to cop my style I spit nothin' but hot ones and pop guns
Make it hard for niggaz to function
Who want some of the Rule baby?
(None of y'all)
I'm legally considered crazy
But if that's the way that God made me This world can't change me and that's the way it'll be
Caught in the dark 'till the light shines on me
I'm a slave to this game but I'm breakin' free
So keep watchin' me

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