

# Look in Your Eyes

## HUM.V

"It's just the look in ya eyes" [5X]  
[Young Chris]And let you know I got potential  
Don't know me from the can of paint, know what I meant to  
Know when you see Gunna, you see hunger  
I've been signed for the last three summers, and still broke, bitch  
But I stay with two chicks, I can nail  
Either fifth, stay with two clips like Pharrell  
Capture money, though, ever since a kid, I can sell  
When the house was Run's house, I was a kid rockin' shells  
To let you know I'm on what I say I am  
Ask them niggaz dog, I don't play with them  
Tax them niggaz dog, they be payin' me or I be layin' them  
Cause in the game, dog, fuck a flagrant foul  
And motherfucker say that I run wild  
I give a fuck, in this whatever, I ain't blaze in a while  
So bring it on niggaz, on niggaz, tell me what it's gonna be  
They said it was something, they ain't know what I was gonna be  
"It's just the look in ya eyes" [4X]  
[Cam'Ron]He act like a ho, I'm airin' him, give hoes cicerrians  
Uh-oh, they daring him, lo-lows, I'm starin' him  
Po-po's, in fear of him, those o's preparin' 'em  
My jewelry look like a straight up frozen aquarium  
Frozen aquarius, Outkast Aquemini  
Leave with a gemini, Kelina's the only friend of mine  
Well I'm lyin' the steamer's a good friend of mine  
He knew in every arena, nina's are genuine  
  
Bitches like Ginuwine, I had intent to grind  
Feds whose watching, switch it up from ten to nine  
Switch, I ain't pickin' locks, I got a bigger poc  
Ock, number hoes sold right inside the chicken spot  
Stolen cables, still got the chip in box  
Still got the clip in glocks, feel like we chicken pox  
When I pop up on you, leave your chicken rocked  
Five extra clips, you really picked your box  
"It's just the look in ya eyes" [5X]  
[Young Neef]To let you know I'm cuttin' off friends in order  
To fuck mine, you gotta suck me off first  
And I'm suppose to kill 'em, when y'all got y'all dirt dirt

Somebody better get 'em, 'fore somebody come and kill 'em  
For that skrilla fool, til somebody die and come and feel them jewels  
Up with hollows, send them to the spittle tubes  
Up they nostrils, put 'em up in critical  
That's if we ain't finish you, better not remember who  
Did this to, witness in two  
Gotta go, shotty blow, business is due  
Got a plan on, gettin this money, moving my crew  
All real niggaz is snakes, I see through  
All throughbreds to fake, I read through  
They lines, between they eyes and they belt  
It's the spray that they fell  
Them niggaz foul, what you think this is?  
Big conciousness on your nonsense, since nine nine  
"It's just the look in ya eyes" [5X]

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