

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 thoroughbreds 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 consciousness on your nonsense, since nine nine
 "It's just the look in ya eyes" [5X]

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