Open Your Eyes

[Pusha T](#)

Op open your open your eyes,
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy!
Open your eyes
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy!
open your eyes,
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy!
[Verse 1]Seeing is believing, believe when you see it
They saying I'm the best, sh-t, I'm just trying to be it
They tie me to a mountain of it, I just try to ski it
Long distance wireless Kinect like I Wii it
W, double I, spelled so you could see it
Cause it's way over their heads when I Ray Allen 3 it
I'm Rondo on the Bongos, when giving you my convo
We ain't been home since you was snatched out The Congo
Toast to progress as I'm staring out my condo
Made it this far and I ain't never been a tonto
EEUUGHKK!, as you compare me to a f-cking rookie
You can't respect the new school when you played Hookie
Cooked white turn to tan, so the world is snooky
School of Hard Knocks, look at where the game took me!
To the limit like Montana with better grammar

Bigger homes, with bigger guns and better cameras.
Open your, open your eyes,
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy!
[Verse 2]I've never pitched a penny in a wishing well, never!
I laid it all on a fishing scale! Yes!
And in April it hung from a kitchen nail
Straight from my memoirs as I kiss and tell
Big faces like Rushmore,touch more
Flash and trail blazer transcend us, look to us for
The next mission when the tie dries up
With no inner vision yet they eyes wide shut!
Fifteen years of ducking spies like us
Confidential informers disguise like us

Jail doesn't resignate with guys like us
Told Wesley at the Oscars to slide like us
Didn't listen so prison is what they did to him
I'm counting, unscathed millions is what they hear through him
Same principles you must have heard
Lohan's get the breaks, the T.I.'s, we just steer through them..
Open your, open your eyes,
Look up to the skies and see
I'm just a poor boy!