

# Eye 4 An Eye

## Geto Boys

(scarface talkin')

(scarface & willie d)

I got a partner who been gone for eleven flat  
And I ain't seen him since he's been gone imagine that  
A young nigga in the hood I grew up in  
Fightin' a battle in the system that no one wins  
And all these niggas' go for bad when they lose friends  
Gettin' impossible to tie up all the loose ends  
My homeboy lost his sista in a car wreck  
He's still alive but through her eyes he done saw her death  
And when he came he was violent  
And when he left she was silent (silent)  
No other way left to describe it  
You tellin niggas keep they heads up you fool you  
When they killin' niggas like they used to  
And ain't no muthafuckin' body fightin' back  
Pretty soon they gon' be hangin blacks (why?)  
Cause niggas won't react we're takin' eye 4 an eye  
And a tomb for tomb do them bitches like they do us  
Cockin' back and shoot  
(chorus #1)  
Lockin' low standin' at the end of the road  
Glocks explode you muthafuckas reap what you sow  
Lock the doors ain't nobody leavin' alive  
At the end of the line we gotta die  
(chorus2)  
That's why we're takin' eye 4 an eye  
And a tooth for tooth  
Do them bitches like they do us  
Cockin' back and shoot  
Lock 'n load standin' at the end of the road  
Rob and loot  
You ride 4 me I ride 4 you  
(verse 2)  
And when you pop them muthafuckas  
You pop them bitches till they stop bleed'n  
I'm coming through and my glock lead'n  
And they stop breathin'  
You tell his muthafuckin mama stop grievin'

Cause we're not leavin'  
Until she know how to feels to lose a loved one  
Muthafuck' a redneck race  
(fuck that nigga let's slug one nigga)  
Tie the bitch by his ankles to the back of a truck  
Drag his ass till his body parts rip the fuck up  
(chorus #1)  
(verse 3)  
That's why I keep in mind  
peace of mind  
Poverty is structured to destroy  
Everything that it touches  
Leavin' niggas on crunches  
And the whole neighborhood in pain  
We bow our heads and continue to pray  
(chorus #1 + #2)

(verse 4)

You disrespect our community when you come around  
Just elicit black ministers to calm us down  
Bitch fuck peace and the police  
Until the bullshit cease it's a war in the belly of the beast  
A neck-turner-learner  
I keep my finger on the fuckin' trigga  
I ain't scared like these other niggas  
Black life bein' lost to you cannibal types  
While you're fightin' over animal rights  
You cannibal wives  
Decapitate 'em like they did do  
And let 'em rot the woods  
Leave em sittin' there for bird food  
It's cold blooded  
Cause we can't get a fair shot  
We're gettin' 20 years for dime rocks  
Three strikes and shit for niggas and the rod doles  
Not for the crack it's all for [? ? ] and I hope (I hope)  
But painfully we're all overcome it  
But ain't no muthafuckin singin'  
You want drama we can bring it  
(willie d)  
Look i'ma say this shit one time and one time only  
We ain't against all white people  
But we are against all white people that's against us  
Fuck all you muthafuckas!!  
(verse 5 & chorus #1 + #2)

Fuck the jail cells  
    Fuck the major ass dogs  
    Fuck the chewing tobacco  
    Fuck the confederate flag  
        And fuck your militias  
    Your shotguns in the back of your pickups!  
    You cow-herdin, sheep-fuckin, horseback-ridin'  
    Berefoot-walkin', tractor-drivin', trailer-parkin'  
        Cousin-fuckin', nigga-jew-hatin'  
        Redneck racist (you muthafucka!!)  
        You muthafuckas are unbelievable  
    Y'all talkin' all that shit about go back to Africa  
    You weren't talkin' all that shit when we was out there in them fields sweatin'  
  
    Pickin' that cotton for y'all muthafuckin' asses  
        We built this muthafucka  
        We deserve just as much if not more  
        Prosperity then you hoes do  
        Angry white men  
        Who the fuck you angry with  
    You should be angry with your muthafuckin' self  
        Because we don't own corporate America  
        Y'all do  
    Corporate America is 70 % white male Anglo Saxon  
        Y'all run the muthafucker  
        Y'all took the jobs overseas  
        You wanna be mad at somebody  
        Be mad at your goddamned self  
    But if you wanna get it on we can get it on muthafucka  
    Till the break of dawn you understand what I'm sayin'?  
        You wanna race war  
        You got it  
    I ain't scared of you muthafuckas

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