

## Young Gunz "Look In Your Eyes"

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"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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