

Chris Rock F/ Lil' Kim

"Look Into My Eyes"

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[Krayzie]

Yeah it's the remix..

We thuggish ruggish niggaz always, always

And ready to bring the war if you hate, if you hate

We thuggish ruggish niggaz always, always

And ready to bring the war if you hate..

[Bizzy]

Comin' through the door with my militia

Why do they bring big niggaz, fuck y'all with a gang of
bodyguards

My niggaz is stone cold killas, peelas, dippin' out the
limos

And bitch, y'all just maintain

Givin' my babies all of my money

But my diamonds steady be shinin', my-gang you know
me

Homies got mo' love, and the Biz follow all of my
senses

Pump my fist to "Mo Thug"

Gotta keep the Lord up over my shoulders, Jesus

Sent me his roll and loco soul but load a revolver

Hold up, now, buck 'em all to Hell, cause I'm show
enough

And I seen that the bullet holes was too much, no luck

Ya get blowed up, all of you niggaz goes out

The surgeons say that your body cannot be sewed up

Hold up, and wait a minute

It's time for Bone Thugs

Cause y'all think that you can really hate, nigga

[Krayzie]

Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Would you look into my eyes)

Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Could you tell me what you see)

[Krayzie]

What makes a nigga think he can bite my shit

And call his shit original, what's worse

Tellin' people you made the style

We put down three fuckin years ago
And that's just like a nigga wanna take all the credit
I bet it didn't even occur that we would eventually meet
with ya
And don't crash, collide, lock up with the enemy
And I don't wanna say a nigga name and all that
But a y'all fin to get stomped, whoof let 'em loose
And they heard the news, ya run up, ya could get dead,
oh
Uh-huh, hey, we murder motherfuckers in a deadly way
Fully automatic when I let 'em lay, aw shit get down
"Leathaface"
Fuck 'em all if I can't get my respect
Come on, now, put them to rest
What a bloody, bloody mess, but never the less, we
won't stress
I figured this platinum got you actin' like you got to be
me
It's all in your mind, but in time
You'll find we as real as we speak (speak, speak...)

[Krayzie]

Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Would you look into my eyes)
Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Could you tell me what you see)

[Layzie]

All I see is a soldier, pistol 'n holster, givin' you the
most
I toast to them thugs, nigga nothin' but the love of bud
That we brought to the table, and a nigga wanna test
Catch slugs, put 'em in the mud, harmony smooth with
the thug shit
Mo murda to the fools that clone
Five niggaz loc'd out with the roughness, nigga
And it's war when you craft these Bones, we can get it
on
And I'm referrin' to all a y'all bitches
Y'all know who y'all when y'all tried that
Rollin' with the E since ninety-three, shuttin' shit down
In the industry, nigga, can you bite that
I know y'all niggaz wanna roll with pros
And make friend of foes, but we chosen
God done blessed us with his potion, pure devotion,
freely spoken
Baby...Niggaz can't see us never, stay together
My click to clever, ridin' through days of the stormy
weather
Remember: eternal, it means forever lastin'
"#1 Assassin" blastin', bashin' on all you niggaz

Is what I'm doin', cause all of the heavens gonna be
rulin' trues
When he come, we won't be losin', provin' 'em wrong

[Krayzie]

Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Would you look into my eyes)
Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Could you tell me what you see)

[Wish]

I see five killa realer niggaz ready, roll wherever I go
True to pull the trigger, smother a nigga, put 'em in a
river
We the killas, and that's for sure, niggaz out there
clownin mine
You can't rhyme, the style you got is all mine
And when I see you bitch, I'm goin' in your pockets
double time
And it's like that, you don't want that
Come and get some pap, pap
Wanna sound like- Wanna be like- uh, nigga we can't
have that
Why a nigga wanna bite the Bone shit, platinum raps
Nigga bet the bitin' shit ain't doin' nothin'
Tryin' to make somethin' outta nothin', fuck it let's peel
caps
Buck 'em all down, put 'em in check, fuck 'em up with
the 44 mag
I'm glad, cause when you're fuckin' with Bone
We sendin' 'em home in a bodybag
Now look into my eyes, bet you see a realer killa thug
Puttin' it down with harmony, harmony

[Krayzie]

Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Would you look into my eyes)
Look into my eyes and tell me what it is you see in me
(Could you tell me what you see) (*2x*)

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