

## **Cinematic & Heinz Rühmann**

### **"If You Could See"**

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[L] Now, I think playtime is over  
[F] Yeah, what's happenin', platinum?  
[L] Nuttin'  
[F] Man, you know what's happenin'  
[L] I'm just tryin' to see if I could see what you see  
(If you could see what I could see...) Follow me (Rip...)

Chorus: Flesh  
If you can see what I can see (Layzie: All aboard!)  
Nothin' but real G's in back of me, that's my Mo Thug family  
If you can see what I can see Straight from the land  
of C-L-E, Flesh Bone, your thug in harmony  
Follow me

Straight from the city of Cleveland  
and without no warning, bringin' a storm  
Feel the wrath, you won't escape it, baby,  
you might as well start mournin'  
I don't wanna blow my own horn,  
but niggas, I think we the coldest  
Mo Thug, our mighty warrior soldiers takin' over  
You better know it, what's the deal?  
Nigga, my trues stay real  
I'm gonna make you feel this  
When I pull out my steel, put a slug in your grill  
Servin' these hoes up easily  
With a nine-millimeter glock, real murderers  
Haven't you seen this killer befo'?  
For sure you niggas heard of us  
Steady kickin' dust up in your face  
Ever since, I've tried to stay safe  
By keepin' bustas in their place  
I'm known as the F-L-E-S-H slash  
B-O-N-E from the C-L-E-V-E-L-A-N-D  
Come on and follow me  
Let's see if you can see what I can see  
Better realize, my enterprise way too rowdy,  
you tried to test my size, but why?  
These niggas can't fade the Fifth Dog when I parlay  
Everyday doin' it, how we keep doin' it?

Thug style, that's our way

Chorus

[Layzie]

I bounce around like a gypsy  
If you wanna holla, just hit me  
I know these jackers out to get me  
But they just can't get with me  
I swig my forty til it's empty  
Better crack my Moi, let my senses stay on 'noid  
as I watch for my boys, and I ain't phony  
Homie, listen, I ain't got nothin' to lose  
You critisize, but won't realize  
You ain't never walked in my shoes  
Play by the rules or lose  
I ain't tryin' to be comin' up stankin' for some fools  
Make a mistake and fakin', straight up playa hatin'  
Silly nigga, you should have been out here paper  
chasin'  
Done got yourself off in some fucked situation,  
straight facin' life vacation  
Try to point at yourself, you to blame  
Although, it'll never be the same,  
you wanna replay the game, shame, shame, shame  
How you figure life an arcade?  
Put your quarter in and play  
But nobody's here to stay,  
even me L.B. endin' up D-E-A-D  
Before you sleep six feet deep  
I hope you see what I can see

Chorus

[Wish]

And if all of y'all can see what I see  
Then you're probably rollin' with me  
Me, cause everybody knows, who sees what I sees  
Are all apart of my Mo (Mo, Mo) Thug family  
Steadily climbin', platinum rhymin'  
Leavin' these bustas straight behind me  
Hope it don't never end, stackin' dividends  
Just me, myself, my platinum friends  
Let's ride in a world so cold, world so cold  
Now look at these thugs makin' major dough  
Now, look at these haters, wanna holla, hoes, wanna  
holla, hoes?  
What, what you're needin', buck, buck, and you'll be  
bleedin'  
And you don't wanna go out like that, do ya?  
Cause if you do, you're fuckin' with the right shooter

And if you wanna see what I see, this is all I see  
When you hate me, what I see, and it's all fucked up,  
up, up  
Said, it's all fucked up, this is all I see...

Chorus

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