

## Coolio Feat. 30 Thevz

### "Can't You See"

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(Texas Tantrum)

My life, Guerilla Maab on the rise  
Can't you see, can't yooooou seeee

[Hook: Texas Tantrum - 2x]

Can't you see, the life of a G  
Can't you see, the pain on the streets  
Can't you see, can't you see  
What's troubling me

[Trae]

Get up out of my nightmare  
I gotta get up, out of my dreams  
Feeling the pains of hard times, and live in the streets  
The murder rate increase, everytime I go to sleep  
And everybody that I love, done came up deceased  
A niggaz see the struggle, and I wanna make it out  
What's making me feeling worse, I'm dying without a  
doubt  
Stress fucking me up, and running me to the ground  
And even partnas be faking, when they be coming  
around  
You niggaz can't relate, to living the broke life  
When you praying to the Lord, that it be alright  
Just to make it through the night, and see another day  
And on the real, we be living it in the worst way

[Dougie D]

Next up in this motherfucking thang, taking a swang  
And leaving niggaz, with motherfucking stains on  
brains  
Sick of the drama, and sick of the past  
Sick of motherfuckers acting feminine, and they only  
be faking  
After all the shit, that we done seen and fight fo'  
Hold they heads high, real rhymes to ride to  
Never be another set, of motherfuckers  
That'll be jumping up on the microphone, wrecking it  
the way we do  
Young and black, broke and going through thangs  
It's the money and the cars, and not milk it mayn

On a constant grind daily, to maintain  
Doing all I can, to break bread and stay sane

[Hook - 2x]

[Dougie D]

Or can you tell me, what life like in the limelight  
For everyday people, struggling just to eat right  
On the cold of the night time, to the daylight  
Gotta stay on my grind, and make sure that my child  
tight  
I've been living my lifestyle, on the wild side  
I've been carrying a glock nine, to protect mine  
Fuck around with the Maab nigga, bitches is gon mind  
Just the way that we gotta go get it, and get down  
With some motherfucking thug niggaz, rough niggaz  
Pulling pistols up out the draws nigga, bust niggaz  
And it burn, when I pull a glock to rush niggaz  
We forever gon keep a point nigga, what nigga

[Trae]

And how we spitting our game, and ducking the fed  
time  
My nigga Donnie D, done made the headlines  
I don't wanna see my nigga, locked up for lifetime  
Best run up in the jail, in ten in Ridgetown  
And go on a rampage, you niggaz already know  
We living the last days, you know that I don't play  
So give me the twin gauge, somebody gon feel the  
heat  
When I'm going in a rage, a right to wanna pager  
Think I'm going insane, my mind is untamed  
With nobody to blame, I feel I can't change  
And sick of living in pain, you motherfuckers  
Gon pay, for every single thang

[Hook - 2x]

(Texas Tantrum)

Troubling meeeeeee, can't you seeeee  
Can't you see, ohhhhhhhhhh-ohhh  
Oooooohhhhhh, can't you see, can't you see  
Can't you seeeeee

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