

## Davina

### "Gangsta Eyes"

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[Verse 1: Big Tone]

Babygirl lookin' at me like she seen me before  
A little grin up on her face I guess she dig how I roll  
She seen a homie chillin' posted, got my back against  
the wall  
Watchin' the view from a higher level cuz I'm six-foot  
somethin' tall  
Then she caught eye, damn, babygirl was really a  
dime, hella fine  
With a thick design what a perfect time to drop a line  
Baby what's yo' name? What's your game? And what  
you like?...  
(I like em tall, dark and handsome...)  
So let me ease up in line, she lookin' fine from the  
sideline  
Time to get that number and go  
We swapped the digits for convenience hit my cellular  
phone  
And if it's on, let's get it crackin' come on through we'll  
be alone  
I left a good impression smellin' good with Armani  
cologne  
I left it at that and kept my distance  
If she hit me then she's on it  
I left her guessin' about this gangsta  
The way I talk is so exotic  
I'm a product of the game but still my ways are so  
erotic  
I drink hypnotic and blow the chronic, come a little  
closer if you want it  
Cause she lookin' good and I can see it in her eyes  
She fantasize about a thug like me, gotta keep her by  
my side  
Take her on a ride with a guy that's so fly  
And take her to the sky on a natural high...

[Verse 2: Davina]

I see you over there lookin' at me  
And I'm lookin' back at you cause I'm likin' what I see.  
They say it's all in the eyes and it shows  
So just look into mine and they'll tell you what you need

to know.  
I feel you callin' me, so just step up your game  
And let's see what this could be...  
It's the way that you walk and you talk, it's your get-  
down  
I can see us now, we stunnin' when we go and hit town.  
I need a thug in my life cause them bustas ain't been  
lovin' me right  
And for you I'm down to ride.  
Be proud to stand by your side  
Can I hold it down for you? I wanna give a thug a try.  
A solid man who's loved and also respected  
Gives me time alone but never leavin' me neglected  
I see just how it could be  
And I see it in your eyes as you're lookin' back at me.

[Hook: Big Tone & Davina]

Look into my eyes and tell me what you see  
Baby speak to me, we got mind telepathy  
If looks could kill, I'm about to be a dead man  
Well look into my eyes and baby I can make you  
understand  
I'm hypnotized, you know I want it  
I'm on it, those eyes can't tell no lies  
You see the truth  
Through those gangsta eyes

[Verse 3: Big Tone]

What'd Pac say? You need a thug in your life  
Why's that? Cause them bustas ain't lovin' you right  
I'ma tell you like it is, babygirl just take my hand  
You need to chalk them other suckas cause them  
squares don't understand  
I'm not talkin' about relationships  
But kickin' it and have some fun  
Baby let me be the one to flip that moon into a sun  
Take you for a ride, let me floss you in these streets  
Get a bite to eat at Benihana's mira mija baby it's  
nothin'  
Hold my strap if we get pulled over cause baby I'm  
gettin' tired of runnin'  
Ain't no frontin' in our actions babygirl you're just like  
me  
See this life through gangsta eyes  
The world is ours and I'm the king  
And I feind for that thugged out livin', am I wrong?  
I need a rida' type of b\*tch, stay by my side and tag  
along  
As long for them smooth caramel silky brown thighs  
Underneath that sexy dress I wanna know that  
That's all mine...

[Verse 4: Davina]

Let me lace you on some things about me  
What you see is what you get and what you get is what  
you see.

I'll give you time, I'll respect what's on your mind  
If you're workin' real hard, if you're out there on the  
grind

I'ma have your back regardless of the situation  
I been educated on the fact it pays to be patient  
Cause good things come to those who wait  
But better things come to those who strive and never  
hesitate....

I'll be your gangsta b\*tch.

No relationships, we can keep it like this  
What we got is somethin' better than a commitment.  
Look into my eyes, and what do you see?  
Can you see I need a thug? A thug is what I need.  
I wanna see what you seein' but ya keep it in disguise  
While you talk to me, through those gangsta eyes.

[Hook: Big Tone & Davina]

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