

Deuce

"Now You See My Life"

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[Deuce]:

There once was a kid name of Deuce,
who got sick and tired of being picked on.
So he got himself a nice twenty-two,
click, boom, now he's on the fuckin' news.

[Deuce]:

Now who's the king of these rap acts? American
bad ass,
they say he's a class act, no wonder he's
jabbed at.
That's why they put me up in lights and I rap back,
and half these critics wanna mimic my crack-ass.
He ain't no cynic but he knows where your dads at,
they ain't gonna finish 'till they send you to
Baghdad.
And minute by minute, they gonna pull you right in it,
you gonna end up at clinics because they put you on
Xinix.
But don't you worry I'm back, yeah Deuce is
back with a black hat,
cape and a black cat, baby I'm the new Batman.
(ooh) You know only Angie can grab that,
I don't need no groupies tryin' a grab at my
pants,
hopin' I'm a go back and tax that,
I ain't endin' up in no place with no bad rash.
How come I get laughed at by media trash bags?
Just because I'm white and I sing like I'm half-
black?

[Deuce] Chorus:

Now you see my life, and it looks so pretty, looks so
pretty.
You want what you can't have, and you know
that's too damn bad.
Try and take my pride, we both know that's silly, know
that's silly.
You want what you can't have, and you know
that's too damn bad.

[Skee-Lo]:

(Skee-Lo) I'm gonna make it no matter how
long it takes me,
I'm sick of lower living I can't allow it to break
me.
My neighbors hate me, all they do is just make me,
bounce back, get on my hustle, achievin' great
things.
An architect, buildin' my future, watching it grow,
reachin' out to the youth and I'm teachin'
em what I know.
I done seen a lot a people do anythin' for the
dough,
even rob, steal, kill, good girls that turned pro.
Good fellas turned stick-up kids I used to know.
Little Bobby graduated and college he couldn't go.
The Earth rotates, a thousand thirty seven and a third.
Cops pull us over, tonight I'm on the curb,
gettin' handcuffed, deputies searchin' for
contraband,
I'm face-down talkin' to God, he understands.
Tomorrow I'm a start a new life a changed man,
but tonight I might be going to jail for eight grams
(and)

[Deuce & Skee-Lo] Chorus

[Deuce]:

I was born to rip shit, born with too much wit,
that's why they call me the Wiz Kid, 'cause I drop hits.
Mimic me, I'm too sick, you can't hang, I'm
too quick.
What's my name? Deuce bitch, it's the new shit.
Leavin' egos bruised and yeah your trapped, your
stupid,
tryin' a step in in my shoes, but it's foolish.
I'm cuckoo, homey I got screws loose,
fuck Tool, you can kiss my ass too bitch,
you and your Dr. Phil affiliates,
you're worth two cents of my time and
a few bars, so move bitch,
as long as I'm doing music
I'm a be a nuisance,
it's a new movement.

[Deuce] Chorus

[Skee-Lo]:

Deuces, Deuces, Deuces, Deuces, Skee-Lo, Skee-Lo,
Skee-Lo, Deuces

