

## Dr. Hook

### "Look Thru My Eyes"

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Judge not, less you be judged first  
Die nigga, die nigga

[Chorus]  
Look thru my eyes, see what, see what I see  
Do as I do, be what I be  
Walk in my shoes, hurt your feet  
Then know why I do dirt in the street

[DMX]  
Burnin in hell, but don't deserve to be  
Got niggas I don't even know that wanna murder me  
Just because they've heard of me  
And they know that the Dark is for real  
The bark is for real, when you see that spark it'll kill  
Be poppin, robbin and chill, take it over there bark wit' it  
From Ohio to Cali to Baltimore back to New York wit' it  
Come through flyin', a 129  
Up the school street cuz I come through mine  
Barking my dogs, get at me nigga  
Arf arf arf, get at me nigga  
What the deal is, never forget what real is  
Them cats that used to say X is the best know he still is  
Can't help but feel this, putting goosebumps on your  
arms  
Take you there if you want but I lose chunks with the  
bomb  
Then come for the star  
Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde and it's getting warm  
Feel me yo

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

[DMX]  
I can understand why y'all niggas is scared of me  
And why the big dogs never wanted to play fair with me  
Cuz I leave blood wherever I go, wherever I flow  
Wherever I blow niggas who know I can go, feel me yo  
What is it about the Dark that gets niggas where they  
about to spark  
About to bark, take it to the heart cuz it's real like that

Give him chills, but do I make him feel like that  
Shit is real, what you don't know is gon' getcha  
With the steal, what you don't know is gon' splitcha  
I can blaze tracks, make niggas play raps and raise  
stacks  
Payback's a bitch, didn't you used to say that?  
Play around in dirt, you get mud  
Cause you know, I can either spread love or shed blood  
And bloodshed turns the mud red and real sticky  
Or I can hit you from roof, make it a quicky  
For real

[Chorus]

[DMX]

I bear my soul, niggas wouldn't dare, my role  
Gives a nigga a heart of gold but with a hole  
Lost all control, my shoulders hold a lot of weight  
Just like first I'm sold an eight, then told it's not an eight  
But then it's out of state, and it's too late for changes to  
be made  
That's what I get for fucking with strangers in the  
shade  
This is it, that nigga's got to give me a place  
For the same reason that fate, chose to give me away  
Take away hate, now I'm supposed to love the one that  
cursed me  
The one that wouldn't give me a cup of water when I  
was thirsty  
It was always his versus me, but now I gotta teach him  
Personal feelings put aside, cuz now I gotta reach him  
What I'd like to do is turn my head, like I don't know him  
But it seems like I've been called on to show him  
So I'ma show him  
And if you never met me, then you've no right to judge  
me  
I've got a good heart but this heart can get ugly

[Chorus] - repeat 2X

Feel the pain, feel the joy, of a man who was never a  
boy  
For real  
Arf arf, arf arf arf

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