

Black Rob "Lookin' at Us"

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Yo, yo
Nobody knew where he came from or got his name
from
All we know is he killed Keith with the same gun
He used on Terrell, Tone from outta jail
Now he, we livin? and makin a lotta mil
Watch that cat, send thugs to stop that cat
But niggas like him always got the gat

Gotta take 'em off, gotta play them all real soon
Call them hoes, we hit in Cancun, get them a room
At the Radison over Madison
I'm imaginin? somewhere down the line
Im'a have to use my gat again

I'm alright with stayin? up all night
And puffin? dark chocolate trees ?til the dark turns
light
That nigga seen us, you actin? like there's no beef
between us
Act like, he ain't got cream swayin?
The dope fiends around the co'na
You [unverified] he got me on'na
Whole 'notha level, money grippa's a gonna

Aiyyo, I seen how them niggas be lookin' at us
Actin? like they wanna do som'thin? to us
Cee-Lo, Black Rob just can't be touched
I'll negotiate the matter, in gats he trust
In the club one night, war spittin? at us
In the corner sippin? drinks on some real hush hush
Yeah, I seen how them niggas be lookin' at us
Aiyyo, I seen how them niggas be lookin' at us

Made them hoes approach duke on some, "How ya
doin' shit"
Small talk made 'em walk out, thinkin? with his silence
(Sho' man)
Just like I thought, he about to get caught
They goin? all out in the backseat suckin? 'em off
Cee-Lo, stay close dogg, we ain't tryin to lose ?em
(Alright)

Only thing on my dome is what I'm gon' do to 'em
He killed Keith, I knew that playa since he was small
When he used to ball and mess with Polly down the hall
Now he ghost, and this crab niggas to blame
Gotta [unverified] with his name, Im'a put in his brain

But slow down, he's pullin' over, park right behind that
Nova
If duke wake up, put 36 in his Rover, cut the motor
He tryin' to draw attention to us
This ain't the time, baby boy, this is about to blow up
Synchronize ya Rol' up, we got one minute to rock it
Murder's a hard job, but somebodies gotta stop it

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Just off the plane on a New York vacation 'ang
Come on, let's get gone, nigga it's on a gang
Swervin' in the rain and workin' the woodgrain
We did about two [unverified]
Now feel the pain

And if its affectin' you, it involves me in it
And it's all great 'cause I get on a nigga ass in a
minute
We've established innocence, this Benz ain't rigged
Its easy, accelerate and make those twenties rotate
Even the corner cowboy [unverified] hennesy straight

Satisfaction, in the midst of all the interaction
I sense tension here
And some nigga over there's givin' us his undivided
attention
Aiyyo Rob, yo, is that this nigga
(Who?)
Is that this nigga that been 'round here fuckin' with
choo?
Want you want me to do?
Who you want me to run over, and run through?

With my gun drew, and unleash my wrath upon you
We can battle, but nigga, but pay for the bad news is
true

This nigga done did somethin? that he can't undo
And anybody who came here with him deserves one
too
Is it true fuckin? up my good clothes on you,
scandalous hoes

I suppose these bullet holes make ya widow
Keep the casket closed
How you kids gonna get gay back to you, that?s how it
goes
Cee-Lo, Black Rob, Goodie Mob, Bad Boy, down south
Up top it gon' stop

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