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# Lucy Pearl "Weary Eyes"

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## {{Joe Mafia}}

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I spark an L to a sunset meditatin III thoughts got my heart racin, chest with a mason Same blocks, ATF rush spots cats bubble humbly I'm hungry, Killa Bee Trilogy triumphantly Hammer head, dart allignment, work is sonic Keep your ears open for new assignments Ride with the livest, frontline rhyme thats interchangeable

Mastermind, blaze in the range, it's unexplainable Against The Grain, crown prince of the purple rain No games dunn, runnin the same, bickin the lane Ice drain shoot the rest of the pain, I'm reckless Coressing the flame, addressing the strange It's Wu-Tang

Chorus: {Sampled Singer}

Close your weary eyes and drift away, It's alright Close your weary eyes and drift away, It's alright

{{Napolean}}

When I got the news, my heart dropped down to my dick

Timin was fucked up, right around the time we'd all be rich

New with tricks, we went through Wu-Syndicate, Wu ventelists

Cop a mansion on these other land where war's parentless

Anyway, this is clear, Michaelangelo destined to blow And a trio with Myalan' and Joe M

I'm at your gravesite, midnight ritual, candlelight Heard she set you up with spite, she cop the ninja your bike

I'm having flashbacks of Henney, jetskis blasting semi's together

We possessed the chemistry, make history eventually They thought we'd break the penititeniary

Made his mom break down at the wake mentally

Right now its chilly and cloudy days

Man I'm chillin with Shaq in LA

I make sure D, make a sake in princeway Yo its war states bein breeded through the streets of V.A.

Close your eyes mom your legacy will never fade away Drift away..

### [Chorus]

### {{Myalansky}}

Eh yo son your Jack ringin, "What up? Who this?" "Jakes just knocked your bitch", "Word up no shit" Now my first thoughts is the feds had my phone tapped Toted on talk in the Range with the pipe rack Chips might be up under the whip Oh shit forgot to toke the hero'n right under her chin What if she asked about the ice that I put on her wrist? Thought my chick Earth lesson, nah son she won't snitch

But times I went to war and she brought extra clips Jack said no cell, need to tal' up the chip Hit me back at the lab, gotta handle this quick

#### [Chorus x0.5]

#### {{Napolean}}

I roll with mob cats who bubble outlets Legacy live 500 years like Vinnie's nest Evil scientist, now I manifest with golden plaques Felony paragraphs, dead on polygraph, vision a bloodpath Black guillotines, banded like King Luis the 16th

Before you blink, Napolean, lock to your wife and tie her man

Executioner, poetic conspiracy of Lucifer Beef come for real, there's no tellin what I do to ya Might wrap you in plastic, ship you off the Jupiter Boys, I roll with Wu-Syndicate sharpshooters who smuggle coke in parachuters Politic in silence like J Edgar Hoover To leave to Switzerland, type maneuvers

#### {{Myalansky}}

Through the eyes of an everyday, street veteran Chased for Presidents, throw up the hands, blood on my Timbs Modern lights got your frame bent Myalansky, fantasy, crash route, the certified member Ask permission before you kill 'em, you're nameless UFO's, domes, the strangest invasion The project block locked by pavement Nikki Bond, Donna Her'on, courageous, the payment Many attempts but couldn't save 'im Blood got my shirt stainin, fuck these pussy-ass rap cats Can't hang with this shit, Wu-Syndicate, we livin this Fuck the judge, the president, never show no love for my residence My niggaz deal embezzlement

### {{Joe Mafia}}

D's and IV's, unlimited CC's, roll up your long sleeves We in it to win it, Wu-Syndicate snatch penants Label cats menace, work cats in, fuck with the mercelis Stash mills, the pack impact, we back slap cats to windmills Fully loaded clips, crunch time, kings of VA Bust twin nines, we go for pollyin World reknowned, thunder pound bound The shells bounce off the Wally moccasins You chessbox with a marksman, high states crossin Fuck the law man, it's arson, straight up arson What? Flamin y'all niggaz, fuck that

[Chorus to fade]

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