

## Mr. Serv-On "Watching Me"

Visit "[Watching Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(\*talking\*)

You been watching me (I know you watching me)  
Yooou, been watching me (I know you watching me)  
You been watching me (I know you watching me)  
Yooou, been watching me (I know you watching me)  
But you ain't taking it, I know you watching me  
But you ain't taking it, uh

[Mr. Serv-On]

I can see it man, I can see it in my dreams  
Feel it man, can you see what I've seen  
Love what I've loved, bled for love  
Pray with thugs, I done marched with soldiers  
When the nights are colder, I got you baby  
I'ma feed your kids, and I'ma love your lady  
I ain't gon touch her dog, she love you dog  
Don't let your mind go off, don't let your mind go off  
I know them cell bars'd, rock a nigga soul  
Drop a nigga cold, stand up solda  
Hold your load, don't let em see you fold  
Fall to your knees, and scream to Allah  
Whoever your God man, let em hold your hand  
The world don't love us, the world don't understand  
The world don't love us, the world don't want us  
All we got is us, come on

[Hook: Fame & (Mr. Serv-On)]

(I know you watching me), you been watching me  
(I know you watching me), yooou been watching me -  
2x

We love the life, that we ride down here  
They say we crazy, they say we crazy - 2x

[Mr. Serv-On]

Can't touch my heart, guard and love my life  
Punish me hard, the way I treated my wife  
Times is rough, and I ain't follow you  
I rolled it up, and then I bottled you  
I hung in clubs, fucking with fake thugs  
Fucking with broads, loving the fake hugs  
Believing slugs, won't pierce my chest

Now my love life, is at mineral gress  
I'm trying to caress the thought, of how it was  
To dream in the womb, of the woman I love  
It's morally right to thug, but if it vanish  
The passion of black love, I gotta back from thug  
I got a life is free, a life for me  
It's now a life for we, and to like would she  
I ain't losing this, I took a bruise for this  
Made news with this, you hear me

[Hook]

[Mr. Serv-On]

It's better than love, but worst than lust  
When that pistol bust, I heard his mama hush  
Than the world caught a scream, the world took a  
dream  
Blood when the steal, run his life when it ain't done  
Push his chest up, prop his neck up  
Tell him if he speak again, never let up  
I got my best up, he'll be back out there  
Back bout that, I thought you was out that  
He said right back a soldier is, what a soldier does  
If it ain't no soldier in, then a soldier that is  
Is a soldier that was, if it's too much soldier for you  
Than you ain't a soldier 'cause, you hear me

(\*talking\*)

This to all my young homies  
All my young thugs, homies stay in school  
Do your thang, this shit ain't right

[Hook]

(I know they watching me), you been watching me  
(I know they watching me), yooou been watching me -  
4x

(\*talking\*)

Out there, where nothing but indians speak  
Where indians roam, where they walk looking for peace  
Where they sit back, and they hit that peace pipe  
And they life change, and they see thangs they never  
saw befo'  
They see Gods that they pray to, I'm on another level  
you heard me  
I know they watching, I know they watching me  
We love the life, that we ride down here

Visit [Mr. Serv-On](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

