

O.F.T.B

"Keep Your Eyes Open"

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The path of the righteous man is beset on all sides
By the inequities of the selfish and the tyranny of evil
men

Blessed, who in the name of the charity and goodwill
Shepherds the weak thru the valley of darkness

For he is truly his brother's keeper
And I will strike down upon thee with
Great vengeance and furious anger
Those who attempt to poison and destroy my brother

And you will know my name is the lord
When I strike my vengeance upon thee
Let us pray my nigga, for we definitely have sinned

Keep your eyes on your money and the cops, nigga
If you ever, figure, to be a bigger nigga
Gots ta keep your eyes on your money and the cops,
nigga
If you ever, figure, to keep livin' nigga

It's time for you to feel the real born ridaahs
Lowdown, Bustop and Flipside shotters
Down for Johnny Clown 'cos they ass out of bounds
Hit 'em up and lay 'em down

'Cos the shit y'all be doin', we done, already done
The war y'all tryin' ta win, we done already won
We ain't on the same place or the same foot
From jackin' to rappin', it's Steve Mack and the crooks

From the eastside of Wotts, West Coast of the border
Where the real gangbangers do them drive by
slaughters
Off the lick and weed, cocaine mixed with speed
Quick to pull a trigger, break ya down to your knees

Motherfuckers kill for anything where, I come from
Sayin', "Fuck tha police" on them one on one's
For me, I'm not a follower, I'm a leader
I got this tailor made, Paul bait Peter

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This ain't the life I chose, to be a hoss
Stressed out, and stranded on Death Row
But sooner or later, I knew it fall in our face
And we don't give a fuck about you niggas 'cos y'all
hate us

You're haters, like the Gators, we ain't bustin' our
heads
Puttin' it down on this grass, yellin', "Fuck the Feds"
'Cos they don't wanna see us, they were nada what you
doin' Flip?
Flipside checkin' the hood, and our black girl's are
hotter

My grammar, is slender, rehearsed it, like Santa's
Smokin' Havana's, like Tony Montana
In 1998, the world is ours
As ghetto stars, [unverified] every matches and raches
is cars [unverified]

An eye for an eye, fuck with me and you will die
It's '97, say hi, to my one eye
Brace A K when you see the D K K
Or the T T P, we're off the way [unverified]

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Under this black trenchcoat, I keep a fully for you
bullies
I'm comin' for you first before you niggas try to do me
Too many niggas died, loaded not, focussed high
Reachin' for a piece of that pie in the sky

From the best to the worst, don't get caught up in
drama
The Grim Reaper revives and leave a message with
your momma
Revenge is set, I'm double back into the killers
You know who they was, when hesitate to pull the
trigger

Your whole part is fraud, they tied you up with your kids
Flashbacks on life and all the shit that'cha did
Take nothin' for granted, you're on this planet to win
What goes around, comes around again and again

'Cos nowadays, you gots ta keep ya eyes open
I bet this thang show you motherfuckers I ain't jokin'
Are niggas down for beef? For when it's time for war
I'll be kickin' down your motherfuckin' front door

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