

Run D M C "You're Blind"

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Tenement buildings and skyscrapers
Are polluted and often invaded
With troubled hearts and weakened minds
Living their lives and hoping to find

The golden key to prosperity
Never have a grip on reality
This makes day to day living hard
Trumpin' your fate, never peepin' the card

You just goin' through life without a trace
When the answers you seek
Are in front of your face

You're blind, you're blind
Tell 'em D

You're headed for the top or so you think
But that's not true for you, your life is on the brink
Of self-destruction, total corruption
You better get out or die from consumption

Sweat for a dollar to get nothin' back
'Cause at the end of the week you still get taxed
You'd even sell your soul to make your life correct
But with the rate of inflation you should eat your check

So you try to make a hustle to get ahead
But the only thing you manage is to stay in the red
Coppin' from John to sell to Rex
And your jones for success has put your life in check

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.
You're blind

So you think the facts means you can't win
So you devote your time to a life of sin
Hangin' out late is how you survive
Makin' deals, talkin' jive and tellin' lies

Pressure beatin' you down, like you're not handlin'
And all the while your mind is ramblin'
About bein' fly or even sly
And bein' held low in the public eye

You decide these things
But you don't know why you're standin' on a corner
Cold playin' the post
'Cause another sucker said you were chillin' the most

You're blind, you're blind
Yo, you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.
You're blind, you're blind

You run 'round talkin' 'bout what you hate
Livin' your life just to perpetrate
You think your style is chill because you're always cold
With your platform shoes and your fake gold

So you think you're bad, sheer dynamite
But if you only knew
The crew called you freak's delight

Wearin' the tightest jeans and shortest skirt
You think you're cold chillin', lookin' like a jerk
No matter what you do, come out second rate
Thinkin' you're on time but you're already late

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

You're blind and you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.
You're blind

The moral to the story may not be clear
And the only way to catch it is to lend a ear
Stop frontin' so hard
Why don't you peep your card?

And your goals in life may not be far
Because these words I say
Are meant for you to hear
So if you bust these facts you will persevere

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You needs to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

You're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

You're blind, you're blind
And you can't see
You need to wear some glasses
Like D.M.C.

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