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## Def Squad "Look Into My Eyes"

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## [Defari]

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Yeah, this ain't no funny style rap (no way) with the lights and neon This that real shit with Mighty Mi, and my nigga Mr. Eon And they came all the way to L.A. for this one Eastern Conference All-Stars boy Yeah, ha-ha, so check it out...

## [Verse 1]

I cherish good word in the scripture Just like the frozen moments in every picture No less than a hundred percent, that's what I give-ta And on any quest to be the best in my center Scarin a regime that lasted for many years Wash 'em down like Crown and beers, cheers Here's a toast to a new westcoast brigadere They hate from a distance but then smile when they near Really in fear - I wanna make this landmark with my trademark

Beam my shinin light on all those who stay dark In the mind, searchin, seekin you'll find what's been right, in front of your face all the time For example; I grew up in a city of scandal I knew that nothin was iller than the drum and piano The commando, bada la sio de la Los Angel With Xzibit I told you that my +Business+ I gotta +Handle+

So I gamble, I rap for my mighty old camel With a touch of elequence like a mahogany panel Wood grain, every line I feed the brain food Pick or choose the degree'll abuse, while the noose'll loose

[Hook - 2X]

So when you look into my eyes, you won't see no funny guy

Just a serious side, that can't no money buy When you look into my eyes and you see my physi-cal You'll see maximum dedication to the men-tal [Verse 2] So when you look into my eyes, you won't see mini-mal Some brothers is righteous, some crimi-nal, what is it now? Do we all stand up the same? Do we all fare equal in this life of game? I don't think so, the color of the skin makes one unequal And what is now was once then, divided people No justice, when a cop prejudges How many cops dump glocks when a man just budges? The budgets, are bigger with devils than in the ghettos Senior citizens blowin their checks at the Meadows On the three horse, a pint of Jack Skip a three-course meal, and wash away the pain he feel Imagine going to war for a country, and when ya get back you can't work (what?) for none of they companies They try to chump me, loan sharks are feedin me money I'm so hungry, the American Dream, it ain't that lovely [Hook: 2X]

{\*scratched sample\* 2X "Look.. into my eyes and..." "...all you see..."

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