

Tim Deluxe

"They Watchin'"

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[Rasaq - talking]

Ghetto status

Color changin' click

[Yung Ro - talking]

Click clack, two in ya back

Gyea, it's yung ro here

And you listnin to my parter Rasaq on the block

Givin' it to ya ghetto status, gyea

[Hook- Rasaq]

Flashin' them jewelz

Or actin' a foo

No matter what ya do mayne, they watchin' (they watchin')

You rollin' on dubs, you pushin' them drugs

No matter what you do mayne, they watchin' (they watchin')

[Verse One- Rasaq]

I pull up on them thangs sittin' on lo pros

Rasaq on the block, tryna duck the po po's

Niggaz got plex, so I tuck the fo fo

Black buck it, cap tux are lo lo

Chain iced up, got my neck in below froze

Don't even blow dro, but I'm rappin' in slow mo

Relaxin' wit yo ho, mackin' wit no dough

You know how we do it, what's happenin fo fo

And that's achers homes, pimp ya good, take her home

And make her mone, then take her home

Late in the morn

leave her body tremblin' and shakin', wit some achin' bones

Gotta watch what you do, or it'll come back to you

Wit the feds watchin' you, they gon come back to you

When you on the block, I could cover ya tatoos

Thats a positive i.d., when they comin' to gat you

Eyes is always watchin', when you flash ya jewelz

You don't have a 2, nigga that's bad news

Last thing ya wanna do, is have ya back in a pool

Of blood, cuz some foolish thug, is comin' to gat you

[Hook- Rasaan]

If you flashin' them jewelz

Or actin' a foo

No matter what ya do mayne, they watchin' (they watchin')

You rollin' on dubs, or pushin' them drugs

No matter what you do mayne, they watchin' (they watchin')

Hey Rasaan on the block, listen up youngin'

Gyea

[Verse Two- Rasaan]

Watch how I'll flip a dolla into g's

I started off a rookie

where under the years, now my ears all on freeze

Paint job, look like water from all the seas

Flossin' the v, my bottom the knees, and calmest of breeze

I'm from the hood, where theres no palm trees

Just g's and hustlers, they hand palmin' the trees

Other hand palmed to the gat, ready to make you fall on ya back

Be aware, the karma comes back

If you kill a man, the harm will come back

Live by the gat, die by the gat I promise you that

And that's just f.y.l, but of course

Nobody can stop the dark course of death when it rides by

That's why I spend this cash, get this cash

Live life of today, tomorrow could be my last

Till my hearts forced to stop, I will force Rasaan

Maybe comin' up a gutter unorthodox

But that's how I live, I'm tryna get a porsche or box

Durable roc's, and of course a glock, but a border drop

Just in case, a little nigga like me, is forced to pop

Ya feel me?, they watchin' nigga

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