

## **Michael Tolcher**

### **"Inside Your Eyes"**

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Inside your eyes

Inside your eyes one can see a person's soul

Inside your eyes

Three sides of the story to give you a full whole

Young girl had a baby, babies having babies  
Today a mother, yesterday a young lady  
And even though her peoples taught her right  
These young fellas picked fruit and they got a ripe  
Pick off the tree, pricked by a thorn  
(I'm pregnant)

Nine months later, child born  
What no one knew is that she planned it (why?)  
To get away from everybody she had already  
abandoned  
She had problems in her home though  
Can't count on Mama or nobody so she had to get her  
own dough  
She felt she had to be kept to keep herself in check  
Hooked up with a roughneck, and had sex  
He had a little money, and didn't dress bummy  
That's why she thought she had it made when he blew  
up her tummy  
But he didn't want to stay, she felt played  
She said ("It's no problem that we can't solve")  
It was a big standoff and her man ran off  
I ran into her the other day and I could tell (I could tell)  
By the look in her eyes, she's was going through hell  
What's up

I can see the vibe from the look inside your eyes  
(They tell me why)  
I can see the vibe from the look inside your eyes  
(They tell me why, they tell me why) (x2)

Inside your eyes (Inside your eyes) Inside your eyes

The girl's mama got a problem too (what's that?)

Her kid's workin her nerves and the authorities is  
calling too  
All she knew is she got bills to pay  
She ain't wrong, at some point everybody feels this way  
She can't help but to wonder  
If she did something wrong, or did the ghetto take her  
under  
Oh what a bummer it's gon' be a long summer  
She's gotta call the plumber cause the pipes are  
clogged  
This type of life is called struggling  
Her son sees this so he starts hustling, getting his  
In the process, a major layoff in the work place  
Mama came home with a sad face  
Bad luck, no job  
Welfare, oh God  
She prays and crys  
I can tell how she's feeling by the look in her eyes

(chorus)

Mama's son found a way out (How?)  
He got some change from that robbery that  
everybody's talking 'bout (What?)  
But didn't do enough planning  
He bought a gang of clothes and all the rest went  
gambling  
And oh yeah, he's developed a new habit  
Puffing on that sherm stick, acting like a savage  
Till one day the cops let him have it  
Caught with an automatic pistol and a dove  
He was off to see the judge  
With three strikes in effect  
The threat of a second was enough to put his life in  
check  
And while his whole family looked at him  
The judge laughed, proceeded to throwing the book at  
him  
I ran with him so I know the whole story  
I feel for him, it could've been him or me  
I went to visit last weekend  
Maybe he could drop some game on me that I wasn't  
peeping  
I saw his family there  
His mother started crying cause she saw somebody  
else cared  
These are the stories of our lives  
A sister, mother, and brother described by the look in  
their eyes

(chorus)

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