

D-Mac

"Tunnel Vision"

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My momma used to get off from a Porsche down block
come home
Big homie said his momma had two
Shit, I used to say to feel that on your own
Huh, but now I sit and look back at my crew
Used to do whatever they wanted when we was barely
teenagers
At five a.m. hitting every scene major
I used to feel like my momma didn't respect me
But now I understand, she was trying to protect me
From all the beasts we got in, the cars we used to ride
in
Getting shot and bawling, niggas we was trapped in
Every other day fighting, I've got some more stories
And maybe one day God had more stuff on me!
I wasn't certain and most of my friends out here
..or the pin, or they're blown in the wind
So it's clear that I'm here for a real reason
I was tugging... was tugging, but I'm still breathing
My vision eternal nigga, yeah,
and can't be wore by no other niggas
Because I'm trying to get all that money, nigga
Shit, all I know is that hustle
Get that money nigga, for real!

Chorus:
Tunnel vision
I'm on a mission, nigga!
Tunnel vision
I'm on a mission, nigga!
Tunnel vision

I stay up in your momma house waking up on your
momma couch
She's stressing boy washing dishes and take that
garbage out
You're busy focusing on being the biggest of the South
So you can bring in them dollars, I'm talking large
amounts
Dropping that hot shit, but don't nobody saw you
All you need is a listen when nobody take the time to

Invest in every single dollar that you make a day
Praying in five years from now you wasn't...
Let's try to make way, without a cold signer
Why aren't your rhymes watching time, just flow by you
And watching pears get deals, I have big records
My lesson enough to make any human being jealous
My lesson enough to ask yourself "man, is this meant
to be?"
Yeah, I can rap but is this shit here meant for me?
And I ain't got them down loading my shit
Hanging on every word while they're quoting my shit
My vision eternal, nigga, yeah!
And can't be worried about no other nigga
No, ..cause I'm trying to get that money, nigga
Yeah! Shit, all I know is how to hustle, nigga!
Go get that money nigga! For real!

Chorus:
Tunnel vision
I'm on a mission, nigga!
Tunnel vision
I'm on a mission, nigga!
Tunnel vision

I ain't nothing coming to a sleep, but a good night's
rest
I'm up early in the morning trying to get that check!
Yeah, last one sleep, and the first one up
Grind like me and she just might come up
And what's up?
And when your back against the wall
Would you .. and stay tall, or lose your balance and fall
Rap times is the making of a man
In this doggy dog you gonna chase your tail, if you've
got no plans
So make your girl pretty and go love her quickly
Go out and get it, ain't... afraid to get you shit
And fuck them bitches, this is a...
Don't miss our only chance chasing round one of them
Cause you give all your own,
or she gonna leave, or she gonna cheat
But a nigga she think bold,
and I just see her, and I'm calling her
Being distracted is for the weak, Mandy
Just aim for the top and keep climbing
And that's why my vision calm me, nigga!
And can't be.. about them other niggas
Because I'm trying to get that money, nigga
Shit all I'm trying is to get that money, nigga
Go get that money nigga, for real!

Chorus:
Tunnel vision
I'm on a mission, nigga!
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