## Adeva "A Million Eyes"

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Deep beneath the southern skies, and watch me win a million eyes - 2x

[Apani]

Yo, what you think you doin' nigga

Nigga where you think you goin

Nigga watch your place, acting like you're not knowin

Showin' your ass, nigga show me your teeth

Bisk and showin' your scars deep

Three fifths of man versus poppa large, who's in

charge

Can't bargain, can't win, I'm in the zone to

Plot to your kind of kin

We blend to bite the bottom

Share proper shacks

After monks n' cotton

People forgotten, fuck 'em

Bad luck sucks

Black bucks will be more bucks

For Daddy Warbucks, and stuck-up society whores

Shake my family tree down to the core

Even more is hidden,

Forbidden to your eyes and mind

More lies fashioned for the un-wise

Nothin' surprise me no more

I be surprised if shit changed

I'd fun fast and far if I could escape this cage

Can't contain my rage

Guess that's why they keep me locked

Keep me livin' hand to mouth, hustlin' for what I got

If I drop a crumb, here come the vultures

All I really got that's mine, is my pride and culture

What ch'all want that too?

Wouldn't you hate me, if I was you?

Wouldn't you want me dead

Take a minute, let that sink into your head

You call me enemy, my blood's red

I'm flesh and bones, too human like you

Can I live, sayin' really (I'm sayin')

Deep beneath the southern skies, and watch me win a

## million eyes - 2x

[Apani]

I stood up to be counted,

You beat me down surrounded by your million eyes

My bones cracked, it sounded like Hell's thunder

Under attack, arms pinned back

Blurry vision, bloody, can't see who first stuck me

Between my thighs, I felt ugly

They took turns to fuck me

Beneath southern skies, they want to shame me

Make me think I'm nothin

But I'm still every woman, plus

Won't give them the satisfaction, of reaction

These bastards will have to kill me

Spill my blood on the roots of this willow tree

While strange fruits swings off the limbs of plenty

If that be G-d's will, then so it is

I'd rather die in birth, than raise his kids

I leave this black hole with my soul intact

Never looked back, now once he put his tongue in my mouth

I'm a spit on his fronts, never give in

Gotta go, I'll scrap him even if I can't win, (what)

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