

Barbra Streisand F/ Vince Gill**"Eye Patch"**

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(Thank you, thank you, and for my latest basket of
cherries, here it
goes, baby!)
Mess up my mind, mess up my mind, mess up my mind
wit the eye patch
Mess up my mind, mess up my mind, mess up my mind
wit the eye patch
Mess up my mind, mess up my mind, mess up my mind
wit the eye patch
(Everything I do's gonna be fine)

POS:

Channeling in sync so my would bring (WHAT!)
Wit dat, causin' all fat I'm responsible for ya diet
(Keep it quiet!)
Yo I got beats. State this stitch on my national fabric
My daughter will speak the arabic that's how I lift
Levitae to my nation when holding up your nickels
I pie like crumble so I Don like Rickles
Like green on the pickle
My papes are the up master of the cabbage patch

DOVE:

Ya eyes got the latch

POS:

So catch the cut, I hold the rut
For the people's reminder when in Maseo Path
I be the finder of the patch

DOVE:

Can the cat's tongue slip, ya do the 'da dip'
Take the horse into the jolly ranch
Keep the hush
The good, the bad, and Uncle Tom, beat it kid
(Whoaaaaa....!)
Do doo doo do do do do do
Show the sheep cause I found the food
When I string the man wit the eye patch
The eye patch
When I'm walkin' it and could ya make it go sha na na

na
(Mmmmmmm)

POS:

It sniffs good
Punks show disguises when I'm standing in the wood
I be the in 'cause the brother holdin' glocks is out
I be the in 'cause the pusher runnin' blocks is out
I be the in 'cause the kid smokin' weed,
Shootin' seed which leads to a girl's stomach
Being 'bout a half a ton is out
Show the finger print
And give me good grief for my lumber
Pants will sag 'cause I'm licensed as a plumber
Feel the Plug
(Yo, something's wrong here)
Now give a shout

DOVE: Yo what's up, I'd like to give a holler to Big 7 off
in the
Oakenone!

POS: And I bring an income in to my baby girl Twyla in
White Plains and
all my peoples out in Delaware.

MASE: Yeah yeah yeah, and I like to give a shout out to
all those
rappers who dissed us on records, and I wanna
let you know you're still wack.
And oh yeah, I ain't mentioned no names 'cause you
might f...

(All right. I'm sorry, I didn't know you were going back
to that)
(Ecoutez. Ecoutez.)

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