

## Slum Village "Eyes Up"

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Fake niggas, talkin' shit about me and my, my click  
What to do, what to do, what to do, keep ya eyes up  
Where you at, where you at, where you at  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, keep ya eyes up

T3, keep yourself, respect Allah  
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free no lie  
Baatin levatatin' up in the sky  
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh  
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh, SV, SV

One on one, havin' some fun, in the master suite  
Two is better than one, let's make it a masterpiece  
You love it when my crew say we from the D  
You love it when my crew say we work for apathy

I hate it when these motherfuckers player hate me  
Motor-bot, the executioner of wack emcees  
Motorbot makin' sure niggas is casualties  
Juggernaut, you can say my crew will never be soft  
SV, we the type of crew that never fall off

Eyes up  
Where you at, where you at  
Where you at, where you at  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
Eyes up

Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free, no lie  
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free, no lie  
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free, no lie  
Where you at, where you at, where you at  
C'on, c'on

Say, my jam knocks  
We knockin' motherfuckers out they damn socks  
Remastered it's the S of the pad lock  
Been makin' money, I been had a fat knot

Been loopin' up the shit to make ya head nod  
You say my jam knocks  
You can hear me coming off the damn blocks

Since a kid I ain't never played wit damn blocks

And I was never ever known to cock block  
Like jealous niggas that must wanna get socked  
Them niggas make me wanna cop a damn glock  
You say, say, say my jam knocks

These ladies know, Jay, can make the bed rock  
Be hittin' like bam bam, in bed rock  
Compare the S to gators we them big blocks  
We stir fry mutherfuckers like a damn wop

Rock and rule niggas like my man mop  
So when my band rocks, watch the bands flop  
You say my jam knocks  
You can say the S is the soul shock

The soul shot known to make 'em shell shocked  
When devinous cats used to pop locks  
I steal earls, when I used to pop locks  
The S twist shit up like a dread lock  
You say my jam knocks, you say my jam knocks

So keep ya eyes up  
Where you at, where you at, where you at  
[Incomprehensible]  
Eyes up

T3, keep yourself, respect Allah  
T3, keep yourself, respect Allah  
T3, keep yourself, respect Allah

It's like again y'all uh huh, uh huh, one, two  
It's like again y'all uh huh, uh huh, one, two  
It's like makin' money's critical rhyme written, lyrical  
Some emcees will never know what we keep on giving  
and

Makin' music beautiful and we keep delivering y'all  
niggas to the fall  
And I ain't forgivin' it, I should do some ill sh, like, like  
Break your ligaments, then you would be feelin' shit  
Known to be doing shit and if you do some shit  
Know who you fuckin' wit

Never fuck around with the click  
Don't fuck around wit the click  
You might get ya melon split  
Uh huh, again y'all, uh huh, one, two  
It's like uh huh, again y'all, uh huh, one, two

It's like eyes up  
Where you at, where you at, where you at  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon  
It's like eyes up

T3, keep yourself, respect Allah  
Jay Dee, don't do no parties for free no lie  
Baatn levatatin' up in the sky  
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh  
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh  
SV, got they eyes on the prize well uh  
SV, SV, SV, SV, SV

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