

The Androids

"Look Into My Eyes"

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[Defari]

Yeah, this ain't no funny style rap (no way)
with the lights and neon
This that real shit with Mighty Mi, and my nigga Mr. Eon
And they came all the way to L.A. for this one
Eastern Conference All-Stars boy
Yeah, ha-ha, so check it out...

[Verse 1]

I cherish good word in the scripture
Just like the frozen moments in every picture
No less than a hundred percent, that's what I give-ta
And on any quest to be the best in my center
Scar in a regime that lasted for many years
Wash 'em down like Crown and beers, cheers
Here's a toast to a new westcoast brigadere
They hate from a distance but then smile when they
near
Really in fear - I wanna make this landmark with my
trademark
Beam my shinin light on all those who stay dark
In the mind, searchin, seekin you'll find
what's been right, in front of your face all the time
For example; I grew up in a city of scandal
I knew that nothin was iller than the drum and piano
The commando, bada la sio de la Los Angel
With Xzibit I told you that my +Business+ I gotta
+Handle+
So I gamble, I rap for my mighty old camel
With a touch of elequence like a mahogany panel
Wood grain, every line I feed the brain food
Pick or choose the degree'll abuse, while the noose'll
loose

[Hook - 2X]

So when you look into my eyes, you won't see no funny
guy
Just a serious side, that can't no money buy
When you look into my eyes and you see my physi-cal
You'll see maximum dedication to the men-tal

[Verse 2]

So when you look into my eyes, you won't see mini-mal
Some brothers is righteous, some crimi-nal, what is it
now?

Do we all stand up the same?

Do we all fare equal in this life of game?

I don't think so, the color of the skin makes one
unequal

And what is now was once then, divided people

No justice, when a cop prejudges

How many cops dump glocks when a man just budges?

The budgets, are bigger with devils than in the ghettos

Senior citizens blowin their checks at the Meadows

On the three horse, a pint of Jack

Skip a three-course meal, and wash away the pain he
feel

Imagine going to war for a country, and when ya get
back

you can't work (what?) for none of they companies

They try to chump me, loan sharks are feedin me
money

I'm so hungry, the American Dream, it ain't that lovely

[Hook: 2X]

{*scratched sample*} 2X

"Look.. into my eyes and..."

"...all you see..."

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