

## **DJ Babu F/ Jurassic 5**

### **"Take a Look"**

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#### First Verse

Dem outlaws was born to break laws and felonies  
Deh got an empty gates in da town, deh run it steadily  
To all my money makers cross town dissemble funds  
and put the pieces back together  
Tryin' to drunk one another  
Case thrown out, storm da courtroom, uniforms and  
three piece suits  
From bail putting up houses and loot, he walkin'  
I heard him talking to his partner Hawkins about his  
way of livin'  
Faces of death  
He's runnin' with this older kid from around Mount Olive  
and Silverstone  
Deh stack mad gats in da ceilin' at his baby mom's  
home  
These narc's are watchin' us  
Undercovers on the rooftop  
Prepared and bullet proofed up  
Jurassic blowin' cruisers up fatal  
They got us trapped under this negative force  
Some try to find a way out but no doubt some make it  
out  
Some learnin' from their own mistakes  
So take this negative and turn it into positive  
Whether you what to listen is your prerogative.

#### Chorus

Take a look through my eyes and you'll see what I see  
ENVY  
Take a look through my eyes and you'll see what I see  
JEALOUSY  
Take a look through my eyes and you'll see what I see  
LUST  
Take a look through my eyes and you'll see what I see  
HATE

#### Second Verse

Kick off da top lock and run in dat  
Get to the point  
Don't let him get the upper hand he's gamblin' with  
pare man  
Told this kid thought he was quick, he drew but shot  
last  
Blood on my mask  
This other youth was tryin' to run for da door  
And picked up one in his back and collapsed  
Matter of fact my main concern was for somebody grab  
dis  
I used my sleeve to wipe the money off the table flood  
it all in one bag  
Deh takin' rings to bracelets and found coke inside da  
bin  
Bit now deh takin too long, deh inside and laverishin'  
Come on it's time we make a move so let's bounce  
from this apartment  
Fly down the staircase  
But now deh tarin' down the place wisely  
Don't want a bate up situation therefore  
So when we get to the west we sharin' out mines what's  
yours is yours  
Beast boys come out at late night so don't speed  
Ah yo a cruiser cuts us off to try ta make his way to the  
crime scene.

Chorus

Third Verse

Now in closin' you done know he should never brag for  
real  
Come on you know that  
Remember who can hear they must feel  
But word out on the streets is that you robbin' mad  
peep's  
And now it's getting bad to worse because it's getting  
too far  
From front page to stolen cars narcs deh know who you  
are  
We gotta meet him then tie him up and drive him real  
far  
Then we separate his body chop it up for the cause  
Dem outlaws, breakin' in and out of gun store  
Only you can understand spottin' shells on the floor  
Ay yo it's far from a threat, faces of death, there's  
nothin' left...  
It's far from a threat faces of death there's nothin' left.

Chorus x 2

## Outro

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