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Grönemeyer "Look in My Eyes"

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[Obie Trice] Every man determined his definition of realness What's real to him Everybody's got their own definition of gangsta man Okay, this is my definition of gangsta Surprise motherfuckers You thought I never would arise motherfuckers It's Obie Trice motherfuckers Look in the eyes of a real guy I ain't got time for lies Niggaz frontin like they lyin Nigga ya not tough Decease the bluff These streets is too heated up for you to front Dre laced the beat Heated up for you to bump Real name no gimmicks give my niggaz what they want Fuck the image of the blunt That ain't rap dog Be who you wanna be but let it be fat dog We'll never let a nigga tell you how you should act dog Specially when you're fuckin wit automatic gats dog These niggaz ain't playin I'm sayin I'm sprayin I do my dirty work wit my hands l'm a man Layin a nigga down he advance You fuckin wit my plans I'm lookin for the tooth

[Chorus - Nate Dogg] Look in my eyes Sayin there's a love I can hate Cuz it's a thin line Walk around wit my chest out Like I got 9 lives Never will get to your strap Before I find mine Wonder what the future is like

Look in my eyes Real Gs anticipate They got to have mine All the hos shoppin me out Say it's all about time Niggaz never open they mouth Cuz they know my kind Find it hard to figure me out Look in my eyes Look in my eyes [Obie Trice] Now when Obie's up to bat They asked Obie How you cope wit dat Cope esthetically man I Kobe Bryant rap I'm so defiant that The lungs uninviting my rhyme I swear I'm outta my mind sometimes Out on the grind My kind Nickel and dime niggaz we ain't rich yet We on the corner wit a 40 and a biscuit Ready for bitch shit Have you drinkin We ain't got good sense My hood so tense Niggaz so dense I see through the life you invent Slow up on how you niggaz vent You niggaz ain't representin shit I represent school crowd killas Detroit nigga My nigga what The realest Exploit niggaz My nigga what What's the point in avoidin your feelins You niggaz fillas You drillas You a lyrics motherfuckers Real life experiences Eminem gave the clearance So I here to show you niggaz brialliance Build it Shady marine no civilian O Trice you fuckin wit a real one

Look in my eyes

[Chorus - Nate Dogg]

[Obie Trice] This is what the streets done to me Hungary Gun on me Hopes high only keep change up community Give it up in unity Raise future mes You look in my eyes that's the dream Obie see Man it seems It's as easy as the rhyme Obie brings But my eye shows things intervene All or in between It's like losin my team Losin my freedom, losin my mind, and the being The being I'm a being Graduated from rights of beings To a beance Congratulated on life's irenes On your biatch I done came to far to go backwards My aim to extreme for y'all

[Chorus - Nate Dogg]

[Obie Trice] Look in my eys man It ain't shit but real talk over here nigga I would never send you elsewhere I got hair on my nuts nigga Grown man shit That's how a nigga get into clubs nigga When I ain't got no ID Flash my nuts on they ass They walk me right in nigga Ha ha ha ha Yea Obie Trice

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