

**Matt Damon, Jude Law, Fiorello And The Guy Barker****"Look Me in My Eyes \*"**

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\* a/k/a/ "Look Into My Eyes"

[Scarface]

Look me in my eyes, tell me what you see  
Do you think I'm cra-zy??? (AAAAAGHHH!! Just bein me)  
Sometimes I wanna die, maybe I'll be free  
Free from all this bullshit that's constantly surroundin  
me  
(I can feel it in my head) I see when I'm asleep  
I don't wish to discustin, cause it done been too deep  
I'm tired of bein' stepped on, and past around like  
weed  
Look me in my eyes (Look me in my eyes)  
and tell me what you see (and tell me what you see)  
Can you see my future, and what lies down the line?  
Is it just my test, or is it just my time?  
Time for me to pay, for all the wrong I've did  
I forgot to be picked off, when I was just a kid  
A poison in my mind, tryin to find relief  
But I can't get no peace, cause Shoemaukers been  
chasin me  
Tryin' to set me up, bustin down my streets  
Blockin' up my door, to see if he can catch me  
But I don't sell no dope, so fuck what niggas say  
Fuck Ronnie Carbone(?), and fuck the D.E.A.  
And fuck these undercover, that lock me up for weed  
You can search me all you want to, but you won't find  
no cheese  
And I ain't finna snitch, cause I don't know a thang  
Don't ask me shit bout Steve, don't ask me shit bout  
Jane  
I know you crackrs pissed off, I can see it in your eyes  
I'm down with Rap-A-Lot, until the day that I die  
(Until the day that I die)  
So fuck you in ya asses, you know it's all a lie  
You just wanna destroy me, just like you did my guy  
But now I must expose you, and tell my boys the truth  
Listen up my niggaz: "The F.B.I. been watchin' you"  
Especially if you black, and tryin to leave the streets  
And get off in this music, you see the way they doin me  
Runnin in my crib, makin niggaz lie

Nigga get a scapegoat and take this 25  
You know I ain't no dopeboy, ain't never been a mule  
I admit I use to sell rocks, but that was back in school  
Now I just do music, and smoke a little weed  
but not enough to run a dope house, so why you fuck  
with me?

[Chorus]

Look me in my eyes!  
Will you look in my eyes, and tell me do you see what I  
see?(My eyes!)  
Will you look in my eyes, and tell me do you see a  
Geeeeeeeeee?

[Scarface]

Look me in my eyes, I've told all I could tell you  
And now you know too much, if you leak a word I'll kill  
you  
You think that I'm insane, partially deranged?  
You've had your chance to pick my brain, now explain  
What's up with all these nightmares, this long  
rewinding road  
that leads me to the same place I started from;  
right before I left home  
(Look me in my eyes!) I thought you was a shrink  
Diagnosed my symptoms, I give you time to think  
OK your time is up, now analyze my life  
Please remove your glasses, look me in my eyes  
(Look me in my eyes, my eyes)  
You seemed to be confused, I raised up off his sofa  
Put back on my shoes, because this sessions over  
I headed for the door, he stopped me in my tracks  
He said he had an answer, he told me to come back  
He spoke the book of Matthew then he spoke the book  
of Luke  
But he stopped at Revelations, when he just spoke the  
truth  
And told me all my answers, I would find in his book  
If I just stopped and looked, if I just stopped and  
looked  
Told me to seek in he who seeks he shall find  
Then he put back on his glasses, and looked me in my  
eyes  
Looked me in my eyes

[Chorus](2x)

