

Look Into My Eyes

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

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
Scarin' a regime that lasted for many years
Wash 'em down like Crown and beers, cheers
Here's a toast to a new west coast brigadere
They hate from a distance but then smile when they near
Really in fear I want to 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 eloquence 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

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

So when you look into my eyes, you won't see minimal
Some brothers is righteous, some criminal, 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 prejudices
How many cops dump Glocks when a man just budes?
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

[Chorus: x2]