

# Bizzy Bone, What U See

[Intro: Bizzy]

Representing the one forever and ever and ever  
We come to you from another dream  
From another time, another station (it is only one true God)  
Praise God in the name of the father, the son and the holy spirit  
(Could you tell meeeee)

[Chorus: Bizzy Bone]

Could you tell me what you see, you see, you see, you see  
I can read yo' mind baby (I can read your mind) I can read your miiiiind  
Hahaha; could you tell me where we'll be, we'll be, we'll be, we'll be  
I can read yo' mind baby (I can read your mind)  
I can read your, and I can read your mind (I can read your miiiiind)

[Bizzy Bone]

Most immaculate, elegant, pick up a piece of paper  
Put ya Pamper on; scamper run, militant get ya Panther on  
The crooked of tryin to pull a caper, cause they wanted a vision  
Now it's honey-coated for the dumb shit; evil don't run shit  
Wanna see the picture for flesh and desire sentencing  
The essence to the fire and purge, deeper inside ya  
Reaper be right behind ya, keep it movin be blessed  
It's the test, only the best, beautiful love, yes!  
Can't believe they wanna hold a brother back like this  
God provide, ride through the pine without a dime  
Baby think it's a crime, and she always get pissed  
Get ya ego out the way, baby listen to this  
I got a problem with racism, placism, hatorism  
Gatorism, prejudice, demons all in the way  
They don't even ask you for identification, what did he say?  
Get ya money little homie, they'll never know you're okay

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

Listenin to bullshit, knockin on wood  
Praise God don't get it misunderstood  
While I was rollin through the hood  
Boulevardio, you should (Let Me Love You)  
like you was listenin to Mario, it seems that I can't budge you  
But those crooked thoughts they don't harm me though, shake that, shake that  
Money-maker tryin to get the paper blamin poppa for everything  
Somebody tell me who put the food on the motherfuckin, table  
Pumpin up because the fuckin humans actin able  
Lamb, cram to understand plan, baby boy like Clark Gable  
Gone with the wind, with a full confession like Consecro  
Now all of the rest of the baseball players step up  
Glory be the god of the name of our lord and savior - Jesus Christ  
Ain't no weapon formed against us will prosper  
Send the streets they needed medicine, and God'll send a doctor  
Gon' break 'em off real proper  
Even though they really don't want you to prosper  
So now you judge me, and only God love me - ahh!

[Chorus]

[Bizzy Bone]

It ain't a question or a notion, commotion it'll just happen  
Words written but we freestyle rappin  
Keepin it movin and we groovin in the spirit for show  
Bringin the light into a halt, and we caught, and it stop like whoa  
Don't turn around, no rebirth in the salt, nigga let's roll  
Baby don't turn around but she's persisted to go, mmm  
Purified clean, write it in chalk, don't even talk  
Let's concentrate on the mission little baby walk  
Some say it's a weapon, the weapon of weapon of mass destruction  
of body combustin trust if it come outside  
See it's real in the battlefield, plenty fuckin battle scars  
Switchin rides, switchin cars diggin E, peep the stars  
Where we walk in the streets bad feet keep stallin

Bad wanna come me way, hey, he gon' keep talkin  
And they wonder who, who's tellin 'em dodgin, God will provide the logic  
Get the action in that you need through any ya problems, woo  
Now if you accept it and you accepted just know that you're really respected  
And the love that we have collected through the pressure of presence  
See he's a present, and it's comin from my heart in its essence  
These words we meshin together for further evidence of the lessons  
Are you likin what you feelin? Nah, I think I feel it  
Not to be Marvin Gaye, but baby you need some (Healing)  
So we take it to the tabernacle then pass that feelin  
Touch millions with the gifted that the father is willin  
Look at ya people with some movement as we bond lookin improvin  
That's the love you always enjoy to enlighten bein void  
Gettin noid stay poised it's comin, don't you feel it?  
You got it? I know you got it, you got it, I see you chillin  
One love  
[Chorus]