

# Obie Trice, Look In My Eyes

[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  
I'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  
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

[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 ha  
Yea

Obie Trice