

Boot Camp Clik, Take A Look (In The Mirror)

(Intro)

Why? Yeah, uh-huh, what you see?

What you see? Uh-huh, uh-huh, who dat?

(Verse 1-Buckshot (Steele))

Damn, how does it feel to see shit change

Like the season? For no reason, you out of range

It's strange how time go by

Like tick-tick-tock and you don't know why

(Why ask why? I live everyday like my last

Take a second, get in check with that nigga in the glass

What he think, how he move, is he ready for action?

In the streets when you snoop, then you soon get a casket)

The tactics, never throw rocks at a glass house

Mind over matter, no matter who spaz out

'Cause you could do a ten-to-lifer

Pretendin' life ain't worth it, but you know that you're hurtin'

(That's why I stay puttin' work in, hood hurtin', some hungry

Out late, trey-eighty, crazy for that blood money

Take this quote from the Book of Life from me

Love hella right, sonny, life ain't all that funny, when you...)

(Hook-vocal samples)

"Look In the Mirror" "In the Mirror" "In the Mirror" "In the Mi

"In the Mirror" "In the Mirror" "Look at yourself"

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(Verse 2-Tek (Louieville Sluggah))

Ain't near 'nother like me, that's one with the streets

Blow on the mic, become one with the beats

Can't change who I be, you get what you see

Only one way to do it, and that's B-I-G

(Look, to the day I D, just remember me

Blow a chronic sack, down some Hennessy

Life is a hustle, we buck you for money

I might crack a smile, but ain't a damn thing funny)

I shoot the dice, I holler "Get 'em girls";, all my niggaz twirl

Up the pissy and the swishy, this is Smokey's world

(Stackin' like a hustler, run a good run for two years

Now he got two stores in laundromats, ooh yeah

So wash the dirty off, 'cause if the boy's burned out

Dinner's gonna be...)

Since I left the smoke alone, you know my hustle got stronger

Team got more guns, our money got longer

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(Verse 3-Sean Price)

Hey yo, Black African rap, slap your naps with the back of the gat

And smoke a spliff where I traffic the crack

Y'all niggaz can't rhyme, y'all more like a amateur show

Get out of line and the hammer will blow

Goddamn it, the flow have' niggaz sayin' "He's so nice"

Supernatural the shit, pa, Rico Price

I'm an African readin' 'bout Stephen Biko's life

You an addict and thinkin' 'bout how you beat yo wife

Listen, that's my word, Sean the best rapper you ever heard

That be spittin' that, this and the third

Don't make me click-clack, put your six-pack on the curb

It is what it is then, and that's what you deserve
Sean is the shit, fuck it, you want a assist
I throw you the pass, bank shot, two off the glass, bam, bam

(Hook-vocal samples)

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