## **Clear Eyes**

**Domo Genesis** 

Damn, I never pictured this I'm so high this shit's ridiculous ... Where did I put my shit? Wait, wait, okay, here it is As I light this place up Just me alone so the joints get faced up Floatin through the stars, my whole night's all spaced up And my thoughts tryin to build my place up Phones buzzin so I reach and try and read it But my vision's kinda blurry so I really can't see it Somethin important, it might be it or maybe a bitch that I don't need, shit Close my eyes and the shit that I'm seein is the reason that I be in the moods that I be in ... Damn I'm really baked I can't tell if I'm asleep or I'm awake I'll just sit and wait (Domo! Nigga) Yeah, I'll just sit and wait Nigga, open the fuckin door nigga! Sheeit, we got shit to do Come the fuck on, it's cold nigga Let me try to sober up Throw some water on my face, only if it's cold enough Confidently wipe it on my shirt

Lookin in the mirror like - that ain't work, damn

Domo! Open the fucking door, what the fuck are you doing? It's not funny no more, I'm cold as fuck nigga I ain't got no inhaler nigga Sheeit! Open up

Okay I'm comin Walkin to the door and I seem to notice somethin The floor is just a cloud of smoke and I'm runnin Reachin at the end of the cloud and I'm jumpin Flowin through the air just about to hear somethin Feel a lil' shake and my body start buzzin like

Nigga, you good? (Yeah I'm cool dog) Talkin in your sleep and shit nigga You trippin (Shit, my bad)