

Hypnotized

Aha Gazelle

Cool

I hope you see the signs
I hope you recognize
I hope you read the finer print
I hope you know your lines
I hope you ready for that action 'cause it's camera time
I hope that you can handle yours the way I handle mine
Now open up your mind
It's time to take a ride
Let go of what you thought you knew 'cause you been hypnotized
Yeah you fell for the lies
The twinkle in your eyes

Real deep, real deep, real deep, how I roll
Gotta watch just where I go
Bundle up this world is cold
Got a grip lock on my soul
Got caps-lock on your flow
Don't say none but we know
That you not friend you foe
Don't play 'round like we bros
Don't play 'round like we bros
We not the same got different goals, welcome to the pros
You crossed the line you out of bounds, need to watch your toes
When they can't score, they start to foul, but that's just how it goes, goes
, goes, goes
These days I demand respect
Too scared to face me eye to eye
It's why they talking out the side of they neck
If I don't break it down, I'm gonna lose 'em
A lot of things that they not gonna get
The real supervillains working in labs
Static up against Trapper and Specks
Bad game of fetch, can't nobody catch
Got the kids tryna rep the projects
Build a car wash to clean the money
Real gangsta's know how to study
Start a church and start getting tithes like praise the Lord, you know Jesus coming
Show of hands if you were surprised that 45 ain't paying nothing (Ooh, chill bro)

Look

45 ain't pay, but 45 still paid
God move in mysterious ways
They still not hearing the wave
Mask off, Rey Mysterio face
Everyone ain't gonna believe this
Pride slimmer than anemics
Throw it up like bulimics
Real crooks ain't sellin' dope
I was around all hell and hope
Thin line between jail and pros
That shouldn't be possible
We gave up hella food
They gave us pot to smoke

We tried to crack the code
They gave us lots of coke
Dirty Sprite I hear them screaming
March Madness brackets gleamin'
They split my heart in pieces
The final for this season
I gave up half of all my hope, I turned my back to freedom
I gotta pay to save my business, stealing business evil
These days I demand my chips
God save 'em, we stuck in the street
Lord willin' I get my peace, and don't gotta use my piece
I bought a chain of to show I'm free and can't make sense of that
They heard us speaking out the truth and then they censored that

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The twinkle in your eyes (Ooh)

Look
I was sleep in the projects
Thank God I ain't die yet, huh
I ain't no convict but they say I'm a prospect, huh
You couldn't put fear in me until they took Denario, look
Change the scenario, now I'm on your stereo
And I'm back up in the booth, it ain't no photo ops
Real slick when I'm showin' out
My brother had to lay his bricks down so he could build a house
He made a nuthin' outta something just from word of mouth
This world is ludicrous, P