

What Are We Seeing

Bizzy Bone

Tell me what we are seeing, tell me what we are seeing - and

Tell me what we are seeing, have my head on a silver platter
Cause I can read yo' mind, I feel that chit-chatter

The batter up, baby we on deck

In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit oh yes

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(Amen, amen, amen) Had a girl named shhh, she was movin a sssss

I was pullin a oooh, she was movin a whoo!

Did it up in the mmm, player the do-do

Call her my boo-boo, baby I'm so true

Mashed and fucked up, smashed the brrrrrap

Nananana now, what do they want goin down

Knocked out I smile, all the while stay wild

Little child from the Nile, still a juvenile

And you know you love my motherfuckin style

I'd rather be alone then be a little {?} now

The crowd in a frenzy, the envious around

Before I pass out, I'm so profound (I don't fuck around)

Give me the bump bump, baby let's get crunk

I run up in your spot, and fuck it up, you know

And you know it's how I feel, baby it's really real

Don't try to change my words, you know that this how I feel

And every need worked out, every need will kneel

Tell him to shut his fuckin mouth, the don is in the field

God is the greatest, Jesus Christ I rise

Against the wicked demons of Cleveland, the Lord up top

Bringin it to the front, I don't mean to be blunt

I don't mean to be crass, I don't mean to be brass

I don't mean to beat ass, I don't mean to be fast

I don't mean to be last, and I don't mean to be a mess

Spontaneous, in the best way

Search for the heart, in a test way

This is the real deal Holyfield, baby feel, keep it real

How do you feel, how do I feel, precious metal of steel

One time