

# Eye Contact

Dizzy Wright

Eye contact for the respect  
Uh huh  
Eye contact for the respect  
That's right  
Eye contact for the respect  
You know it  
Eye contact for the respect  
All the time  
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Uh huh  
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Tell 'em my time ain't come yet  
Suited up and I'm ready for the combat  
Taking shots I'ma need the eye contact  
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Not down got something you can sip on  
A lotta niggas not gone last this long  
I been in the streets sense the flip phone  
He prolly won't change till his bitch gone  
I be  
Wasteland, wasteland, wasteland  
Hoped out my shell to go mayhem  
New king in this bitch going space jam  
When you looking this fly where the day cam  
I mean it I said it I did it  
Keep telling myself go get it  
Yeah I travel but I don't switch pivots  
We don't talk about it if we don't live it  
But you knew that already I'm ready  
Tryna get to the yams like fetty  
Got the smoke when the vibes get heavy  
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Hopped out bushes when we had the Reggie  
Making these hoes laugh like Eddie  
Kicking doors even tho they ain't let me  
I should stunt on this nigga how petty

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Honestly I don't really trust no one  
So I gotta see where my drinks come from  
I'm feeling wavy as soon as that happen  
I balance it out by hitting the blunt  
They say that weed make you lazy that's crazy  
Cause I feel like I'm still running out in the front  
Maybe it's me  
I think it's crazy to see niggas trip after hitting it once  
Rock wit you cause you rocking yo ankh  
Lot in common we ain't gotta stunt  
Yeah it's time to get you out that comfort zone  
Been in a funk for a couple of months  
But it's 23 now I feel I can dunk on like 20 feet  
Need 5 to have fun outta 20 G's  
But everything else gotta come with me  
You can tell 'em I'm the same damn person  
Put the cups in the air cause we celebrating  
And I'ma need all the champagne service  
I see me and my goals emerging  
Brodee lit he can't tell that he splurging  
Cutting up and I might cut a rug  
This what we do when that Teremana poured up

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