

# Third Eye Shit / Suspect

Joey Bada\$\$

Suspect niggas don't come outside  
You might get your wig pushed back tonight  
Said I deserve my respect  
Brains don't matter if your wig get split on some third-eye shit  
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Started blazing, and stargazing  
See how you can reach your farthest aspirations  
It's like holy matrimony in The Matrix  
It ain't shit, they just call it a strange shift  
Cold feet 'cause I'm on thin ice  
It's alright besides the fact I want it all in one night  
Like, you can't skip steps is the best  
Even though the vets hold a .47 with a vest  
Now that's a wise investment  
Or a concept to try and hide divine intentions  
Like, let 'em hate, stay calm and meditate  
When life hands you lemons it's time to eliminate  
More sour than lemonade, anyways  
Different days, different highs, different haze  
Kamasutra with miss Mary Jane  
And the karma suits her, she a vibrant thang

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You niggas is suspect and I'm just a ruffneck  
That wasn't breaking pencil tips when I would bust lead  
I puff meds and leave chumps fed and punks dead  
Her cunt wet, she getting rough sex, no sunset  
I like a chick with a buck tooth, yeah it could get fucked too  
We keep one eye open, they sus' too  
Never tell 'em my government, make any covenant bitches be loving it  
Say not to put a glove on it, some funny shit  
You must've thought I was a dummy, miss  
I feed lines to felines just to get up in their tummies quick  
Yeah you got tricks but I got five more  
So any game you try to play, you better know I got the high score  
You better settle down 'cause you're not on my level now  
The Pros is semi-circle, they can tell the world you get around  
Some niggas clowns, what's the shit about?  
They used to doubt now they see us sprout and I'm out

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Nigga I deserve my respect  
And brains don't matter if your wig get split on some third-eye shit

When I was 13, I was bad, rapping 'bout guns we never had  
Now we smoke raws with filter tips, old homies talking shit  
Said you got what's best of mine but you stay plotting on that dime  
Thought 'cause we was cool before that we gon' take yo ass on tour?  
Fuck nah, this my chance to get it  
How you entitled to my shine? Nigga you ain't help me get it  
Now these niggas see me getting it, check the statements on my debit  
My profile get requested but I never hit "Accept"  
Hit the sour to the chest, I reflect  
When I was 14, up late, eyes glued to the sampler screen  
Eyes beam, 'cause we can make it better  
Smoking on that Jack Herer, welcome to the Progressive Era

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'Cause I deserve my respect  
And brains don't matter but tell me what really matters  
When you pissed off at the world like you got a crazy bladder  
And, momma always said that shit don't come on silver platters  
So I gather my thoughts and make use of all these synonyms  
'Cause I could never swallow the truth, like it's cinnamon  
Excuse me if I'm militant  
The sining men in my hood could leave a nigga quivering  
Like goddamn, deliver him, the venom and his liver is  
Corrupting all his ligaments  
Now he's at a standstill so tell me if he'll live again  
The fire in his heart, still seem to be simmering  
Now take that little simmer and turn it into adrenaline  
Penicillin could not stop the drive he be giving 'em like mad fours  
But fast forward, let's get to the part where his records  
Could 'fford him a couple Fords like "Lord, ain't he gifted?"  
Christmas just doesn't fit him, I need my own holiday  
And by the way, I'ma possibly own Monopoly  
And all McDonald's property 'cause I won't live in poverty like

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In the clouds come and find me, someone flier than Hermione  
Homie tripping, got 'em sounding like Hansen in the '90s  
Charlie Manson your whole body, 'cause that damage in your party  
Can you manage what I'm dishing out? Go get your wishing count  
You sell me something then I flip that amount  
I just switched that account, get that profit then I'm out

Yeah, they all wonder but it's Nyck bitch don't doubt  
Rip your lips off your mouth  
Man I'm violent ring the siren with these bars I'm reciting  
Cars with no license  
Hard man, I'm feeling like a spartan with a trident  
Damn, picture perfect, bet I'll make that picture worth it  
I'll be doubling my spot, no Louisiana Purchase  
So declare that, with my hair back  
You want a fair one, catch a fair smack  
I hunt up on my prey  
So pray I ain't hunting on your ass today like be afraid

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Cool cuts flow, the deli can't touch this  
Slipping like fishes, choking when you hit the cypher  
And I ain't talking weed smoke but I let the weed blow  
Anything, just let the leaves know, oh  
Suckas fuck around, get clapped where you rest at  
Nigga saying you cracking, fabric of your imagination  
Ask your lady  
It's assassin when I come up on the track  
It's a curse that I always try to find sex in these verses  
But I got your attention, it's part of my ascension  
But if I keep toking this strain  
It's gonna leave me stranded in this dimension  
Or to mention, niggas is snitching  
Might charge me with battery  
But fuck that, 'cause piss was never in your anatomy  
So don't try to lie on a nigga that got mine on my third-eye shit

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I tell you I deserve my respect  
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Man I'm onto higher degrees without my masters  
I could use my words to urge into disasters  
Niggas wanna know how my wheels keep on spinning  
And they see we getting love 'cause they see the Pros is winning  
'Cause we giving love back so they peeping how we fitting  
Ain't gonna have no sus' nigga stepping to me  
I like to keep my chakras open so respect my G  
I got the bush going in, repping FBT  
So sus' niggas watch your back, Pros next to me  
I got Chuck on the team to collect the green  
And show these suspect niggas what it mean to scheme  
Another apex predator crushing your dreams  
Gonna get your wig pushed back between my cream  
Taking all you sus' niggas, throw you out the scene

I'm taking all you sus' niggas, throwin' out the scene  
Taking all you sus' niggas, throw you out the scene

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The P, the R, the O, the Dette  
Never am I vexed, I'm always calm, cool, collect  
Unless you disrespect, I wreck you verbally  
So expect the worst from me, I beck you with my intellect  
You best be circumspect check, made you making all the wrong moves  
Do I intimidate you, or more infuriate you?  
'Cause I annihilate all who participating for the gore  
Lovers I decapitate with everything I say, see  
Come sneak a peak and, tell me what you peeping  
Then struggle to say it ain't greatness that you seeing  
It is what here sits in the midst of us, yeah it's quite mysterious  
No you're not delirious, I'm serious, it's clear to us  
Add some crystals, gonna see gold  
Then platinum, seen it on some tarots before  
So I know how it is all gonna go down  
Gotta go more uptown, more in the cloud  
'Cause didn't ya know by now, I'm skyline bound  
And my time's now, I don't graze ground, I'm new in your town  
So assume what you please but you don't know me  
Say what you please but you don't know T'nah

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Who that mofo that came to showboat just 'cause he float like no other?  
Style smooth as butter and slick like lubricant rubbers  
So going in on tracks ain't a real test, the real quest  
Is making real tracks with feelings people ain't feel yet  
Dessy be that suspect for subjects for all the records  
Set in for all the records, I spit in a split of seconds  
So you can't reckon that I wasn't checking for beats unpleasant  
I eat up a track and hit your producer up for seconds  
Remember I'm the face, so lace me in the line-up  
The bars that I could line up could probably bump the fine up  
Define what never can judge, rap is in my blood  
So much, my capillaries adapted a sanctuary  
From the fifth of January, every punchline turned into crunch time  
Was cutting records more times than my school's lunch line  
So if this hits mine, go ahead and pop your wrist fine  
Been spitting dirty, the vocals recording spit shine

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And I deserve my respect  
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'Til the day I die, I'll be puffing lye, fuck the world, fuck it dry  
Tell them government spies I won't cover my eyes  
Won't cower, won't move 'cause I don't move like a coward  
Knowledge is power and the flower of life is ours  
Get as high as ours, maybe you could see the towers  
Scour your dirty mind and maybe you unleash the power  
We all got the potential in our body and soul, probably you know  
I found mines right through the pencil, started bodying flows  
But fuck that, this be the preview of primeval hip-hop retrieval  
I hold illegal like them coppers hold weasels to squeal  
This one for my people, headed to the top, no redo  
Thinking up evil but see no evil, just be Knievel  
'Cause I ain't ask to be this good, they just made me better  
They told me cheese at the cams and they made me cheddar  
And the green only made me clever  
See God made three Bigs, two Pacs, but he only made one error  
The Era

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