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"These hoes is too small, I'm sorry I can't see shit. What about you Mortime
r?"
"Not too well, not too well"
"I mean, how we gon' kill some shit if we don't know what we're killing, we
can't see shit!"
"Now hold on, hold on. If the horses can see, we don't need to see"
What do I see?
A whole lotta them out there, ain't none like me
What do I see?
The same old shit, everything looking like a repeat
What do I see?
Niggas taking blueprints running with 'em like a track meet
What do I see?
A fucked up game, nigga you can play that, not me
What do I see?
A goddamn wasteland, niggas shot down in the streets
What do I see?
Too many hands out looking for a favor from me
What do I see?
Not enough love from the other side
Call it like I see it from my eyeline
Niggas commentating from the sideline
What do I...
Tell 'em I don't like it, it's a lot of biting niggas
Writing repetitive stories I know (I know)
Who invited you niggas to a seat at the table
You could never be the star of the show (oh no)
Impact, impact, impact, you lack all that
Get back, get back, get back, you better fall back
Relax, relax, you not really with it
It's a thin line and a tightrope that you walking nigga
Make 'em reconfigure the settings as they adjust it
Shit can get ugly, animalistic and disgusting
Trust it, you're sounding repetitive and redundant
What's this, noise I hear it's repugnant
Won't adhere to discussions, make it clear I'm disgusted
I refuse to fear nothing, I won't stop, I'll keep running
Adrenaline pumping, my heart thumping, yes God
What do I see?
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What do I see?
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A goddamn wasteland, niggas shot down in the streets

Too many hands out looking for a favor from me

Not enough love from the other side Call it like I see it from my eyeline

What do I see?

What do I see?

Niggas commentating from the sideline What do I \dots

Top of the top, where is you at? Right at your neck, niggas are cap, Michelin ass I would suggest that you go invest in yourself Before you take the time to go invest in someone else Nigga, I'm swimming upstream like Phelps The living definition of tunnel vision 'cause I don't see nothing else I'd rather die trying than crying and begging for help I'm motivated on my mission, driven by the vision I go [?] gonna go and get it [?] with the villains They're menacing and I'm making a point to show that I am with it It's complicated, I'm gifted, I'm outer space with the image I'm not in tune with these niggas, it's obvious that I'm different It's not a question of skill the build I destroy Taking what's mine and kill the decoy These motherfuckers sounding monotonous All of this shit is too obvious, I won't acknowledge it

What do I see? A whole lotta them out there, ain't none like me What do I see? The same old shit, everything looking like a repeat What do I see? Niggas taking blueprints running with 'em like a track meet What do I see? A fucked up game, nigga you can play that, not me What do I see? A goddamn wasteland, niggas shot down in the streets What do I see? Too many hands out looking for a favor from me What do I see? Not enough love from the other side Call it like I see it from my eyeline Niggas commentating from the sideline What do I...