

They say illuminati's in the air, that's why the dollar
bill's got an eye
What if I told you that I didn't [?] because the
parliament doesn't cry
Which means they don't see the kids living in the
cities
That they live the outside of blitzkrieg
But the outside is get these warrants, to get things
All up in the main streets

They made it monetary off the [?]
Kids see they mom and daddy all pissed off
Pitchforks in they arms on the floor [?]
My mask up, has a tag up
Letting my views breathe live on the canvas
The fast buckle, [?] on my friends
I pray but I still see grins everyday

I can tell you know how hard this life can be
But you keep on smiling for me
Keep on smiling for me
The third eye, this is my own
The third eye, this is my own

Food stamps and welfare, that's what they giving us
from congress
They say you can't be helped,
I swear I think we need a conference
Conquest for areas bring conflicts
And conflicts make convicts
Photo shoots for conflicts
It's like a jail contest, pros and cons [?]
The concept and my spirit is a [?]
I let my life speak and my arm just mimics
Leave it for cynics to leave and [?] pillage
But to raise one child it takes a small village
Mother on the corner trying to make money
The slogan is "ain't nothing that they could take from
me"
Things are rough right now, please pray for me
She just [?] as she waved to me

I can tell you know how hard this life can be
But you keep on smiling for me
Keep on smiling for me
The third eye, this is my own
The third eye, this is my own

I'm standing [?] my eyes look at the government getting

Mouse, I swear it feels I'm a foreigner
So many secrets, Victoria is a [?] without a corridor
Y'all think that we blind but we are warriors
Can you dig it, you dominate it
This is a [?] fight, let the [?]

I can tell you know how hard this life can be

But you keep on smiling for me
Keep on smiling for me
The third eye, this is my own
The third eye, this is my own.