

# Lookin' At Us

Black Rob

Yo, yo  
Nobody knew where he came from, or got his name from  
All we know is he killed Keith with the same gun  
He used on Terrell, Tone from outta jail

Now he we livin and makin a lotta mil  
Watch that cat, send thugs to stop that cat  
But niggas like him always got the gat  
Gotta take 'em off, gotta play them all real soon

Call them hoes we hit in Cancun, get them a room  
At the Radison over Madison  
I'm imaginin somewhere down the line I'm'a have to use my gat again  
I'm alright with stayin up all night

And puffin dark chocolate trees til the dark turns light  
That nigga seen us, you actin like there's no beef between us  
Act like, he ain't got cream swayin the dope fiends around the co'na  
You 'fucked my man', he got me on ya  
Whole 'notha level, money grippa's a gonna'

Aiyyo, I seen how them niggas be lookin' at us  
Actin like they want to do som'thin to us  
Cee-Lo, Black Rob just can't be touched  
I'll negotiate the matter in gats he trust  
In the club one night, war spittin at us  
In the corner sippin drinks on some real hush hush  
Yeah, I seen how them niggas be lookin' at us  
Aiyyo, I seen how them niggas be lookin' at us

Made them hoes approach duke on some "How ya doin shit"  
Small talk made 'em walk out, thinkin with his \*Silence\* (Sho' man)  
Just like I thought, he about to get caught  
They goin all out in the backseat suckin 'em off

Cee-Lo, stay close dogg, we ain't tryin to lose 'em (Alright)  
Only thing on my dome is what I'm gon' do to 'em  
He killed Keith, I knew that playa since he was small  
When he used to ball, and mess with Polly down the hall

Now he ghost, and this crab niggas to blame  
Gotta ?fuck him? with his name, I'm'a put in his brain  
But slow down, he's pullin over, park right behind that Nova  
If duke wake up, put 36 in his Rover, cut the motor

He tryin to draw attention to us  
This ain't the time baby boy, this is about to blow up  
Synchronize ya Rol' up, we got one minute to rock it  
Murder's a hard job, but somebodies gotta stop it

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Just off the plane on a New York vacation 'ang  
Come on, lets get gone, nigga its on a gang  
Swervin in the rain, and workin the woodgrain  
We did about two next lane?

Now feel the pain  
And if its affectin you it involves me in it  
And its all great 'cause I get on a niggas ass in a minute  
We've established innocence, this Benz ain't rigged

Its easy, accelerate and make those twenties rotate  
Even the corner cowboy ??? hennesy straight  
Satisfaction, in the midst of all the interaction  
I sense tension, here

and some nigga over there's givin us his undivided attention  
Aiyyo Rob yo, is that this nigga (Who?)  
Is that this nigga that been 'round here fuckin with'choo?  
Want you want me to do?

Who you want me to run over, and run through?  
With my gun drew, and unleash my wrath upon you  
We can battle, but nigga, but pay for the bad news is true  
This nigga done did somethin that he can't undo

And anybody who came here with him deserves one too  
Is it true fuckin up my good clothes on you, scandalous hoes  
I suppose these bullet holes make ya widow keep the casket closed  
How you kids gonna get gay back to you, that's how it goes

Cee-Lo, Black Rob, Goodie Mob, Bad Boy, down south  
Up top it gon' stop

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(2x)