

## Look

### Bounty Killer

People A Dead That's What I Said The Crime Must Be Led The Hung  
ry Must Be  
Fed Hey Yo Galore I'm Looking Through All This Fear Over The Ye  
ars Hey Yo  
Nobody Cares Take A Look In My House Would You Live In There Hu  
h Hey Yo  
Galore Look At My Shoes Can You See My Toes Well That's How The  
Struggle  
Goes Nobody Knows.

Look into my eyes, tell me what you see?  
Can you feel my pain? am I your enemy?  
Give us a better way, things are really bad,  
The only friend I know is this gun I have.  
Listen to my voice, this is not a threat  
Now you see the nine are you worried yet?  
You've been talking 'bout' you want the war to cease  
But when you show us hope, we will show you peace.

Look into my mind, can you see the wealth?  
Can you tell that I want to help myself?  
But if it happen that I stick you for your ring  
Don't be mad at me it's a survival ting.  
Look into my heart, I can feel your fear  
Take another look can you hold my stare?  
Why are you afraid of my hungry face?  
Or is it this thing bulging in my waist?

Look into my life, can you see my kids?  
Let me ask you this, do you know what hungry is?  
Well in this part of town, survival is my will  
For you to stay alive you've got to rob and kill.  
Look into my house would you live in there?  
Look me in the eyes and tell me that you care,  
Well I've made up my mind to end up in the morgue  
Right now I'd rather die, cause man a live like dog.

Look down on my shoes, can you see my toes?  
The struggle that we live nobody really knows  
Stop and ask yourself, would you live like that?  
and if you had to then, wouldn't you bus gun shot?  
Look into the schools, tell me how you feel?  
You want the kids to learn without a proper meal  
Den what you have in place to keep them out of wrong?  
If they drop out of school dem a go bus dem gun.