

Eye 4 an Eye

Geto Boys

[VERSE 1: Willie D]

No sooner than I walk in the club I'm gettin love from the masses

Women admirin my baldhead and glasses

They makin passes, I see they asses, I'm gettin flirty

I got that liquor in my system plus I'm wild and dirty

In my pockets is tickets for the Rockets

Million dollar nigga from the projects

I see no logic in niggas' hate when I ride past

My .45 sing lullabyes to they tired ass

See me, I be a candidate for bustin

Don't fuck around unless you ready for the repercussions

Baby blushing, she drives a Benz, but I handle em all

Sophisticated as fuck, and she ain't wearin no drawers

[VERSE 2: Scarface]

I met the broad in the parking lot, riding a 'Stang

Pulled her way up to her parking spot, the escalade

She hesitated for a minute, then she finally stopped

When she seen a nigga hollerin at her ridin a drop

Out her car to my passenger side the bitch came

Say she in a hurry this time, but no thang

Here's the pager number, I can call at night

Rarely ever beeped a bitch, but this broad was tight

Better yet got the cellular number, she seemed changed

Diamonds 'bout the size of a dime, and these thangs

Tend to to em open, no question and one reason

That diamonds be a girl's best friends, so I treat them

Like bitches

[VERSE 3: Tela]

These bitches I be doin in, hoes I be screwin, and

If she talk about her friends, then I probably flew em in

What's a man troublin, like fuckin in a bubble Benz

With her hair in the wind, sittin up from the rim

Gettin ????, plenty room, it was in the month of June

I was on promotional, she was into trickin dudes

I'm no dude, or no guy, but I can fuckin get you high

I won't tell you any lie, I don't play with any mind

She know about the L-o-t and how we roll

She know about the L-o-t and say we all cold

We can keep this on the we-know, we meet back in Rio

My bitch and my ho, my half-black Philipino

You know

Come on