

# Night Vision

Guru

When the sun goes down and the moon comes up  
You can see a lot of things if you look deep enough  
It's all around

The city skyline, in the nighttime, be the right time, to ball  
out

(Yeah) Who's the real pimp, gangster hustler, you call out  
Is it him, is it him or is it, Dukes over there?  
Real recognizes real, so yo, no one cares  
The chief executive mack, in so deep you can't imagine  
I've seen the beatdowns, the gunfights, plus the paddywagon  
See daddy with his pants saggin, pushin whips that's too fly  
Switchin up to a suit and tie, ladies say he's too cute to lie  
(Forget about it) And none of my girls, wanna, talk to you  
Plus, none of my boys, gotta, talk to you  
Cause when you see me, they'll be somewhere in the cut  
And you can't be me, so nip that weak talk in the butt  
The party's crowded, and everyone, is showin love  
Whassup, what's the deal, how's things holdin up?  
(Whassup young blood?)  
The smooth dude, that moves through, with the utmost precision  
Truly a wiseguy, seein life with my night vision

See that young blood, comin down the street  
Don't be hypnotized by the stride of his feet..  
Pickpockets.. streetwalkers.. number runners.. hustlers

Lots of ladies, wanna, check me out  
And lots of haters, wanna, X me out  
I got more style than Gucci, Louis or Prada  
Drop more jewels on you, than your uncle or father  
Once this envious kid, was temptin me kid  
to stoop down to his level and cold empty his wig  
He was mad cause his girl wanted up in my world (hahahaha)  
I looked the other way, and she was still, stuck in my world  
Aiiyo; baby wants to run with me, come with me, have fun with me  
I be the man when I'm dipped, or in a t-shirt, and dungarees  
I overheard her man, that was screamin in her ear  
while I nodded to my peeps, who was schemin in the rear  
If he's gon' flip, he's gonna, find out quick  
That I stroll with a click, and we roll mad thick  
He shook my hand and laughed it off, that was his best decision  
We keep it tight aight? Hangin out, with that night vision

I bust into this night club  
I can see you perpetrators  
Passin out your BID'ness cards  
Wearin your knockoff gators  
Pimps.. heartbreakers.. dumb-ass Johns..  
You got to make a decision, to go witcha instincts  
and rely on your night vision