Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Open your eyes, open your eyes You can't see me Peek a boo (peek a boo) I see you I walk into the darkness, if you see me say what's up Lil' Rob can you rock the mic? All fucking night What kind of question's that? Homeboy who the fuck you think I am? Lil' Rob, Chicano, M-E-X-I-C-A-N I be the baddest, and I put that on everything I love The hairs on my chinny-chinchin, my girlfriend, and my bombay chin, and my yesca Tu familia, primera, la coloña es mi guerra Homegirl just like luggage Fuck it, stuck with a steelo that you feel though Once it's gotta be true, but it's for real though just like me though See no, hear no, speak no evil You can add it, divide it, subtract and multiply it, there is no equal People open you eyes, quit looking at the world through a peep-hole I'm here, the one you need, the one you hear What's the matter matter? Can't you see? Oh I forgot ese you can't see me Ponle Mira me, mira me I'm over here Mira me, mira me I'm over here Mira me, mira me I disappear Peek a boo (peek a boo) I see you (2x) You can't see me but I see you I see you in the ICU Be nice to me and I'll be nice to you But if you got a problem, fuck it It's not the first time or the last time that I've pulled a fast crime I pass time, mastermind disaster times all the time After time you will find it's my way or the highway There's no way it's your way, spit a piece of wood and I'll be there If it's stone then you'll find me, it's over like 1999 be Meet me at the crossroads, I'll be chilling by the tree Drinking lemonade up in the shade with your family

Look at your boy, ain't he just the cutest little kid?

Oops, kicked over the fucking crib and got blood up on his bib
I can do what I want, got you mind wrapped up in confusion
You cry like the llorona, shut up it was just an illusion
Seeing how bad you are, you're not as bad as you claim to be
You can't see me, peek a boo (peek a boo), I see you

Mira me, mira me
I'm over here
Mira me, mira me
I'm over here
Mira me, mira me
I disappear
Peek a boo (peek a boo)
I see you
(2x)

I love to sin, if I didn't sin I'd have no fun, what fun is that Went to church and had no fun so I claim I'm done with that Not like that, I don't mean to disrespect no one But if you feel disrespected, fuck you, my life goes on Way beyond what your eyes can see Beyond what you're imagining Where all the little birds sing And you love what's happening I just chill, I don't spill the wine or drop a dime I'll take care of all my enemies, homey it's all in time I'm invisible, invinsible, trick you with my visual Leave you all miserable, mystical rituals Beautiful paybacks, if you were smart you'd stay back Way back, on the other side of the train-tracks My imagination gives hallucinations through more situations Turn a flicker to a flame, it's insane If you mean that homeboy that you still can't see Open your fucking eyes vato, you can't see me

Mira me, mira me
I'm over here
Mira me, mira me
I'm over here
Mira me, mira me
I disappear
Peek a boo (peek a boo)
I see you
(2x)

I'm over here I'm over here I disappear I'm over here I'm over here I disappear