I don't see nothing, I don't see nothing I don't see nothing I don't see nothing

It isn't bad to know your limitations
That we know can come to good
But if you had to know your situation
I see no reason you should
You don't have to know, and say

If you're in the clear
It's on the down low
Don't you find it
Anything you hear
It's on the down low
Don't you mind it
Hold your head up high
That will see you through
Dry your little eyes
Don't mess up your life by seeking truth

It isn't hard to get an education Know you want to come to good But, you can hardly bet on imitation I see no reason you should You don't have to know, and say

If you're in the clear
It's on the down low
You won't find that
Anything you hear
It's on the down low
Don't you mind it
Walk right down the stairs
That will see you through
(Drive with full affair?)
Don't mess up your life by seeking the truth

You, you should lay the flowers where the sun does shine Chinga Chinga Chinga Chinga Chinga Chinga Chinga Hojole (Hijole?)

I spend all my idle hours biding time I know it ends some day

It isn't bad to diss your situation
That we know can come to good
But you'd be mad to miss your coronation
And I see no reason you should
You don't have to know, and say

If you're in the clear Its on the down low Don't you find it Anything you hear It's on the down low
Don't you mind it
Hold your head up high
That will see you through
Dry your little eyes
Don't mess up your life you're over reaching
Trying to find to seek the truth...

I don't see nothing
I don't see nothing