

# Eyez Closed

Snoop Dogg

And I can see it with my eyes closed, now  
Feeling like my life froze  
I'm about to hit the ground

Sippin' yac while I elevate my mind state  
Hand by the burner in case a nigga try to violate  
Never going down, stay rising like Andre  
Cause my corner back every thing the Don say  
Long Beach, yeah I yell it out in every song  
Err'y day, err'y night till I'm carried home  
Forever known, big ballin', try it in the city  
Then yelling out swish way before it in the net  
And I ain't knocking a niggas hustle, it's all a game  
And when they mention the best, will they call your name?  
There's only winners and losers, ain't no in between  
You either hit the hall of fame or you fall to shame  
And you ain't got to wonder where my place at  
Pepsi blue rags sorta poppin, bitch taste that  
One hit of the bong will blow ya face back  
LMFAO to the bank, boy, ASAP

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I do it cause I feel it  
Live it like I'm talkin'  
Flow so straight but won't a nigga try and?  
I'm so high, yeah the weed, I'm still sparking it  
My bitch bad and my diamonds still sparkling  
Got the competition shaking like Parkinsons  
Breads in the bag, call it good marketing  
Life's a bitch but I don't cartigan?  
That's what a word to the third letter  
Shots, shots, shots to me and my cheddar  
Run these emcee's I'm tougher than leather  
Vietnamese eyes tighter than ever  
Fuck with the Dogg I'm biting whomever  
Cause I don came from a long path  
Only God knows how long the Dogg has  
Cause like time we all pass  
So if you ever taste success, just pray it's from a tall glass

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I sold my soul to the devil that's a crappy deal  
Least it came with a few toys like a happy meal  
This game you could never win  
Cause they love you then they hate you then they love you again  
Get away from me misery  
Get away from me loneliness  
Get away from me fake bitches, I can't take the phoniness  
Get away from me wack tracks  
I can only make only hits  
I'm an only child lost in the World

Where did the lonely kids go when the bell ring  
It's Feeling like hell rings  
Bringing me back down  
Checking my background  
It's ironic what's happening  
Imagine if I didn't have the ends  
I wouldn't have so many imaginary friends  
I'm spaced out Dog, I be on that Moon talk  
Wonder if God ask Mike how to moon walk  
I swear to momma wish me and my father talk more  
I stopped visiting around the time I was a sophmore  
I guess everything I hate about me I see in him  
And we ain't finna change, so we won't agree again  
Till then I'll be pouring out my soul  
Just a few things I see with my eyes closed

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