

# Scorpion Eyes - BandGang Lonnie Bands Lyrics

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## "Scorpion Eyes"

Hey ts

Huh

Whew

Huh

Hey

Tsh

You see the fire in my people's that I can't disguise

I been chasing bags

That's why you see these bags on my eyes

When I'm wakin all through the day

I gotta talk to God

Paranoid I gotta make it back home to my kids alive

My twin boys and my babygirl know daddy gon provide

Wanna kick it wit the homeboys

No clockin' my job

I really wanna kill a nigga

But I put aside my pride

I'm tryna get past six figures

But I gotta feed the guys

I really love my lil niggas

Tryna teach em more than slide

The hood glorify killin

Got the ghetto demonized

I don't believe these rap niggas

They ain't see no homicides

They ain't ready to sleep

Where they shit rest of they lifetime

They just wanna act like they like that on that timeline

Talkin bout that whole lie

Thats the new way niggas droppin dimes

Why you takin life for granted?

Why you out here movin blind?

Why you out here causin static?

Know you softer than some pie

Why you get arrested  
Don't let them racist crackas punk you out  
Interrogation screamin in yall faces  
Made you blur it out  
You ain't only said  
You asked for pape  
But then you wrote it out  
You coulda beat them cases  
But you wanna run yo fuckin mouth

I could show a nigga  
Better than I can tell him  
And them big facts  
I ain't neva need another nigga  
Not for shit jack  
I ain't neva ride a nigga wave  
And try to piggyback

It was me as if  
I was on them interstates bringin 50 back  
Damn I miss my babies skin  
Ain't neva had to question him

I know these niggas talkin foul  
I know these niggas hate I'm him  
I hate my heart so fuckin big  
I hate these drugs fucked up my head  
I hate I let these bitches made me neva wanna love again

Hate it took me 26 years to finally be a man

I hate I'm really hurt  
Filled with tears that I'm holdin in  
Tired of takin all these losses  
Tired of losin all my friends  
I'm tired of all these doublecrossers

I can neva make amends

I think I need some therapy  
I'm sparin with the pressure

I been sippin heavy lean

Battlin wit addiction

I know that its killin me

So don't tell me no legends (Huh!)

Seen the devil in my dream

Got me wakin up sweatin

Wakin up poppin beans  
And that shit don't make it no better  
I been doin this rappin thing  
But it slowin up my cheddar  
State to state without a team  
But I'm in a group however  
I done sacrificed everything tryna keep it glued together

Can catch the blame for everything  
When you reach a whole new level  
I don't regret anything  
Cuz I keep catchin new blessings  
I keep me a box of green  
And a pack of blues from Texas  
Babygirl you snooze  
Then you loose  
That's for all my exes

You see the fire in my people's  
That I can't disguise

And I-

Huh

I been chasin bags

While you see these bags on my eyes

Huh

Tss

Huh

When Im wakin all through the day

I gotta talk to God

Paranoid I gotta make it home back to my kids alive

My twin boys and my babygirl...

Huh, tss

**For any correction please mail us at [showthelyrics1@gmail.com](mailto:showthelyrics1@gmail.com)**

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