

# Eyes On Your Enemies (feat. Silkk the Shocker)

## Master P

[Mia X]And the lady America was finally slaughtered  
And divided into 3 quarters  
Her children who was fit fell, peace  
Battlin', golden', platinum  
Friends of terror and endless bloodshed  
Pity was not spared for no man, woman, child or rapper  
And believe  
For his rap was felt by everyone  
And this time when trust had no meaning  
Family and friends who survived destroyed one another  
Decided to the world  
Love, peace, and brotherhood  
Soldiers, high ashes to survival  
Master P

To open up a path to reality  
For some, judgement  
[Master P]The devil took the straps off my nigga legs  
The Virgin Mary came when my homie bleed  
Too many fuckin' thieves and enemies  
The vultures pecked the mouths for the green cheese  
I watched his soul leave his clothes left him cold  
On these streets, anything goes  
He was on the road  
It took 'em ten to do him in  
The killas fled, damn, but they'll be back again  
He was Polo'd down with the matchin' socks  
I mean stuffed like a turkey with a half a key of cooked rocks  
The reaper came and took him  
I saw the tears from my baby mama's eyes over look him  
As I walk through the shadow's of death  
Where no rapper or no man can spare no breath  
The kingdom of freedom is all they said  
Why the shackle and chain?  
My homie's life slaid  
From the cradle to the grave every soldier shall ride  
Bite the apple of eternity (uggggHH)  
Every mother will cry

[Chorus x2]Keep your eyes on your enemies, and watch your friends  
Put your life in your own hands, or your life will end[Silkk]Now who's to say if it's the  
beginning or ending

Start to finish  
Losin' or winnin'  
I'm trapped in a whole world of sin  
Who's to say your life is worth more than mine  
Should I give my heart to the President so he can live and I can die?  
Now my whole life I was scared  
The only judge is god  
But why do I (we) live by these man made laws  
Ten commandments they say do not steal or kill  
But I lost to many niggas and some say they split my wig for meal  
Heaven, leadin' up to the steps  
Everything I do wrong in my days is leading to my death  
And even though I never see  
I believe there's a god  
But I hate when your best friend turn to your enemy  
When times is hard[Chorus x2][Master P]As the sand slowly poured  
I see flashes of life  
Time started ticking it's the end of my life  
Blind fo' his eyes when he look at god  
Behold no man or your life destroyed  
He took many prophets and poured to the kingdom  
Big ones and small ones  
Good ones and mean ones  
As the angel came the ghetto from hell  
Some words of the piece cuz they didn't know no better  
So they sold to the pitch-forks of the fire  
Do g's go to heaven or just young niggas retire  
Crosses burned cuz they souls was scarred  
Hoping for second chance but ain't none  
Cuz it's yo' final call[Chorus till fade]

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