

# Window of My Eyes

## Boosie Badazz

Last night I heard the rain on my windowpane  
All I could think about was all the time my mamma kinda begged me to change  
But I ain't listen, and no this ain't living  
Tryna kiss your kids through a fucking glass window, no contact  
Fein it through the [?], even took the telephone  
Tryna holla at my kids, baby mama never home  
Serg and his boys got a problem cause I'm Boosie  
Surrounded by rats so they can tell on me, crew shit  
Same with the new shit, paint a bad picture of me  
With that picture in my head, was scared, I was go never touch  
Living like the rest of us, and go through life as  
Working in the field, man over ya with a rifle  
Letters get shorter, face get greyer  
People ain't got no paper, we might die in this bitch  
This ain't living, I wouldn't wish this shit on my worst enemy  
Feel like the whole world envy me, know I'm talking 'bout  
Co-defendant flipped on me, glad he ain't flip back  
Nigga was like my real son, killed me when he did that  
Look in his eyes and look in mine, I be like "God damn"  
They tryna stop a nigga shine, I think it's time I Open up the window of my eyes, my eyes, my  
eyes  
I think it's time I open up the window of my eyes, my eyes, my eyes I think it's time I open up  
the window of my eyes, my eyes, my eyes  
I think it's time I open up the window of my eyes, my eyes, my eyes  
I sit in the dark, it's so quiet I hear my heart beating  
Too times faster than it did 'fore I was captured  
I dreaming that I was free, I wake up like "God damn"  
Sometimes I stare in the mirror and don't know who I am  
I feel like Joe in the Bible, why is what I scream  
My eyes don't even clear with drops of Visine  
I'm mad for being Boosie, so sad my eyes hurt  
Only way the sun shine, I get out the rain first  
On the phone, son crying, and I wanna wipe his tears  
Change his diapers, clean his ears, now you [?] in my eyes  
I try to let it go but I got hatred up inside  
Keep moving in slow mo' like the Matrix in my eyes  
No sleep, no rest so I'm feeling like I ain't blessed  
It's true I got more than most but I'm caged up like the rest  
The devil's tryna defeat me, my closest friends deceive me  
Question marks behind my freedom and got me badly eaten  
I wake up feeling delusional, thoughts surface my brain  
Visualising my kids, them thoughts turn into pain

My passion ain't what it was, my faith medium-rare  
People I thought loved me is saying like they don't care  
I'm stressing, biting my nails in my cell in pain  
Me and the thunderstorms in my eyes can't see the rain  
I'm calling out to the man, impatient I gotta wait  
I know he come when he want but I need him to come today  
No one to kiss me and hug me and tell me it gon' be okay  
Plus the sickness that's attacking my kidneys like everyday  
I think it's time

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>