

Somewhere in West Dallas at 4 AM
Ay Man what's wrong with you
Shit everything that could be possibly wrong with somebody is wrong with me why
who wanna know?
I'm just saying dog you the one asking me. maybe something wrong with you
Ay you know what I'm saying who's to say that you're wrong and I'm right ?
Who's to say that I'm right and you wrong Nigga I'm right you know what I'm tawkin bout.
Yeah baby aint that the truth

1st Verse

I'm an invisible man I can't be seen can't be touched
all you see is the smoke and an elevated blunt
take a deep whiff smell the aroma
follow the smoke as the truth gets closer
I keep on smoking as I burn up the lies
burn tha disguise and I burn up my blind
brain cells cuz I really don't need em
As long as I'm eating I'm stealing and steady cheating
It's Double X no first no last no white no black
just a whole bunch of cash
fa sho I'm something like a ghost
getting all this money and fucking all these hoes
leave no trace I'm something like diseased
creeping through south with a razor sharp crease
world wide like the web but I represent the D
put it down for Matt Pawana and Italy

Chorus (Repeat x2)

Who the fuck am I
I'm that nigga
Rolling through tha south
Smoking On a Swisha
I'm that vato focused on his figures
so fresh cuz my parent's crossed the river

2nd Verese

I been holding back and holding back but now I'm bout to blow
And just because I'm hype don't mean that I done lost control
cuz I can keep it calm no need for alarm
lie to the judge and smoke some more bomb
they always gonna say what's wrong and what's right
but when I get arrested the report says I'm white
even though I'm brown and I can speak Spanish
what the fuck I need papers for I would rather vanish
Away from the system I can't be digitized
I'm far from a number that represents my life
Phantom of the matrix causing a glitch

You can't see me I'm a Mexican bitch
Spanish and Indian blood in my veins
American raised and dirty south made
but that don't limit me to all that I am
Man you can't hold me I'm an invisible man

Chorus

3rd Verse

Who the fuck am I'm that nigga that vato that ese
who's parents crossed the river
I'm a killa with a gat deadlier with my tongue
I'm from Texas mutha fucka I'm as southern as they come
the one that's selling drugs washing all the funds
my status is invisible so I would never run
Who the fuck I look like lettin you in my business
Do you think I'd let anybody be a witness
You can't see me so that'll never happen
Man I spit these G's every time that I'm rappin
I don't need to battle niggas or sell a million records
to prove that I'm wrecking either way I'm well respected
I'ma live my life cuz I made my own world
I'ma hang with boyz and fuck with them girls
All you see is the rims and the mutha fucking necklace
but underneath it all I'm a mutha fucking menace

Chorus

You are now living in the future baby
Say goodbye to everything you have known before
It's Double X -It's time to start over
Yuh Say goodbye to yesterday Yuh it's gone
It's gone
I think I see dead people

You can 't see me

