

# Third Eye

## The Black Eyed Peas

[Intro: Fergie]

Mmm

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Mmm

[Hook 1: will.i.am & Fergie]

You was foolin' me once before, but I tell ya

There's no foolin' me twice no more

Cos when I open up my third eye, my third eye

You can't get away with murder, murder (yeah)

You was foolin' me once before, but I tell ya

There's no foolin' me twice no more

Just stop your oppression, oppression

Check it out, I got a question, a question

If Bush is Pinnochio, Pinnochio

Who the hell is Geppetto, Geppetto

Beware of Geppetto

[Verse 1: will.i.am & Fergie]

'Cuz he got knives and clips

And a dagger that's shaped into a crucifix

And he'll stab your back with it

Give it to your brother as a necklace for Christmas

Welcome to the valley of the beast

Where they sing in harmony, but never speak no peace

Keepin' their eye on the feta, your cheddar

Things that ain't really for the better

I could point out their behaviour

To keep you immune from the poisonous flavor

But once you're caught, I can't save ya

They'll manipulate your mind, so you enjoy danger

He can sell sand to Iran

Ice to an eskimo, water to a dam

And he is akin to Uncle Sam

The one that taught him how to scam

[Hook 2: will.i.am & Fergie]

He was fooling me once before but I tell you

There's no fooling me twice no more  
Cause when I open up my third eye, my third eye  
I get away with murder, with murder  
Know what I'm saying

[Bridge 1: Fergie]  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
Can't fool me again  
No, no, no, no, no  
I'm into games you play  
I know your game  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
Don't fall down again  
No, no, no, no, no, no  
Won't trip on games you play  
I know your game

[Bridge 2: will.i.am & Fergie]  
You can fool me once (no, no)  
But you can't fool me two times (no, no)  
Cause I got three eyes (yeah, yeah)  
One up from the left side (yeah, yeah)  
The other from the right side (yeah, yeah)  
One eye on the inside (yeah, yeah)  
And I can see you outside (no, no)  
Plotting to come in

[Outro: will.i.am & Fergie]  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la (you can't fool me)  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la (you can't do me)  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la (you can't run through me)  
Mmm (yeah)

[Outro: Fergie]  
La, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la  
Sometimes we need to change, to change, to change  
Leave the past behind  
Leave the past behind, mon chéri  
Look into the future  
Look ahead, that's right

