

# Is Anybody Listening

Brotha Lynch Hung

Is anybody listening? (Is anybody listening?)  
I'm all alone in this world  
Anybody listening? (Is anybody listening?)  
I'm all alone in this world  
Is anybody listening? (Is anybody, anybody, anybody listening?)  
I'm alone in this world (Oh my)  
Anybody listening? (Hard sometimes)  
I'm alone this world (It's hard sometimes)

Yo, Huh,  
I guess not cause if they was  
They would've heard my pain years ago  
When I was out there screaming help!  
Servin cane and the tears'll flow down my face  
Hard not to frown around this place  
My homey just went down for eight  
My other one just got found in a lake  
So I pour the Gin, down it straight  
'Cause liquor's all that cures me  
When I'm in this here fucked up mind state  
And the whole damn world ignores me  
It's like, I aint trippin y'all  
Just sippin more and sippin hard  
I cook it soft  
I cut it raw  
I hit the block and flip it all  
I been locked in juvie hall  
I been locked in the county jail  
For a trunk gun charge and possession for sales  
They held your boy without no bail  
And I'm knowin they hopin I'm next to fail  
Which cat is next to tell?  
Snitchin muthafuckas in my community  
'Better be next to bail or catch the next of shells  
I've been livin next to hell for so long  
The difference between is one and the real one  
I can't tell  
I light the blunt, inhale, exhale  
Then get to whisperin  
Just rappin to myself  
'Cause aint nobody the fuck else listenin

Is anybody listening? (Is anybody listening?)  
I'm all alone in this world (So hard)  
Anybody listening? (Is anybody listening?)  
I'm all alone in this world (Oh)  
Is anybody listening? (Is anybody, anybody, anybody listening?)  
I'm alone in this world  
Anybody listening? (Is anybody listening?)  
I'm alone this world (Yeah)

Tryin to hold on in these last days man  
I can't keep my grip cause most of the time  
These brothers aint carin about jack  
So there's no tomorrow  
The horrors of the after life  
Feelin like I'm already in hell

Done died twice  
Stabbed in the back with a knife  
These brothers was triflin  
Shootin off at the mouth  
Like they didn't hear the G speak  
It makes no difference, this is my life  
Aint gotta be blowed out the pipe, the situation crack  
The reason why my daddy never came back  
To be the man of the house  
I'm on my own with all the doubt  
How would I make it out without no father figure?  
So I ran with the other thug niggaz  
Became slash drug dealers  
Can't rest my head on no pillow  
Dazed by Sleepy Hollow  
A world full of danger  
I'm no stranger at the crime scene  
Investigators all in my program  
'Cause I got off in that Brougham  
Don't know the 'Rip who knockin at my door  
I aint never been the type to live the slow-life  
Now they don't understand me no more  
So we can't communicate, went through it on my own  
That's why I can't pick up the phone  
No one know what's goin on  
No one know what's goin on

Is anybody listening? (Is anybody, anybody, anybody listening?)  
I'm all alone in this world (Anybody, anybody)  
Anybody listening? (Is anybody, anybody, anybody?)  
I'm all alone in this world (Anybody, anybody)  
Is anybody listening? (Oh, I just wanna know)  
I'm alone in this world (Have I got somebody's attention?)  
Anybody listening? (Are you listening to me?)  
I'm alone this world (All alone, Oh)

I been stridin and tryin to do these music thang  
Since 85', 86'  
Nowadays it's about the paper chase  
But when I first started  
It was just for kicks (That's what I'm talkin about)  
It aint easy tryin to be a billionaire  
When everyday yellin but my day closer to death  
Lovin every breath, No time to spare  
But I aint lookin for sympathy  
Gods strength done blessed the hell out of me  
My momma's alive, got a baby on the way  
Got a job while I'm getting paid to save  
Your parents had it harder than what you do  
So what you cryin about?  
These little things that you goin through  
Aint nothing to be talkin bout dyin about  
But that's what life is  
You here to learn so take your lumps  
And while you drivin on a high with a life through stress and stripes  
It's straight speed bumps  
Slow you role, take that bump easy and mash the gas  
Solvent road ahead  
Watch for the po-po's, just don't look back  
Playboy 7 and I'm out, I'm done, I'll see ya  
We aint never met and probably never will  
But homey trust me, I feel ya  
So yeah, I'm listening

And naw homey, you aint alone  
But see, I can't solve your problems  
That's up to you  
That's apart of livin life  
That's apart of being grown

Is anybody listening? (Oh is anybody listening to me, are you?)  
I'm all alone in this world  
Anybody listening? (Is anybody listening?)  
I'm all alone in this world (Anybody listening? Oh)  
Is anybody listening? (We all make mistakes sometimes)  
I'm alone in this world (Nobody)  
Anybody listening? (Nobody's listening)  
I'm alone this world...