Come, come, come, comin' at you Come, comin' at you Come, comin' at you Yo, Peep the style and the kids checking for it The number one question is How could you ignore it? We drop right back in the cut Over basement tracks With raps that got you backing this up like (rewind that) We're just rolling with the rhythm Rise from the ashes of the stylistic division With these non-stop lyrics of life living Not to be forgotten But still unforgiven But in the meantime there are those who wanna Talk this and that So I suppose That it gets to a point feelings gotta get hurt And get dirty with the people spreading the dirt It goes Try to give you warning But everyone ignores me (Told you everything loud and clear) But nobody's listening Call to you so clearly But you don't want to hear me (Told you everything loud and clear) But nobody's listening I got a Heart full of pain Head full of stress Handfull of anger Held in my chest And everything left is a waste of time I hate my rhymes (But hate everyone else's more) I'm riding on the back of this pressure Guessing that it's better I can't keep myself together Because all of this stress Gave me something to write on The pain gave me something I could set my sights on You never forget the blood sweat and tears The uphill struggle over years The fear and the trash talking And the people it was to And the people that started it Just like you Try to give you warning But everyone ignores me

(Told you everything loud and clear)

But nobody's listening
Call to you so clearly
But you don't want to hear me
(Told you everything loud and clear)
But nobody's listening

I got a Heart full of pain Head full of stress Handful of anger Held in my chest Uphill struggle Blood, sweat and tears Nothing to gain Everything to fear Heart full of pain Head full of stress Handful of anger Held in my chest Uphill struggle Blood, sweat and tears Nothing to gain Everything to fear Heart full of pain (heart full of pain, heart full of pain)

Try to give you warning
But everyone ignores me
(Told you everything loud and clear)
But nobody's listening
Call to you so clearly
But you don't want to hear me
(Told you everything loud and clear)
But nobody's listening

I got a heart full of pain
Head full of stress
(nobody's listening)
Hand full of anger
Held in my chest
(nobody's listening)
Uphill struggle
Blood, sweat, and tears
(nobody's listening)
Nothing to gain,
Everything to fear
(nobody's listening)

Come, come, come, come comin at you Come, comin, comin, come comin at you Come, comin, come, come comin at you Come, come, come, comin at you From every side.