Yea, Listen

Listen to the heart

Blood burgundy soul, heart cold Surgery flowed, they operate like an emergency Listen to the heartbeat Harder, Yea, I know that you know I can rip it I hope that you listen

Listen, I know my position I'm young, your profession is distant, I run to it It feels like it comes closer but misses I been exposed to the most vicious Meanin' I know the difference between those that are dope Or those that are Pulp Fiction My words are weapons, they serve and protect Behind verbs and a lesson I teach For the nerve that your testin' I'll reach you from like thirty directions Heat you like, the early detections Like he questions or he for the strike Your number it came and crumbled your fame Into a ball, a umbrella dissolved into flames You under my brain, you fell in my shower, lyrics my power Your time is now, this is your hour to listen and it's windin' down Your mission to make your way if your smart He play his part, you can never take away his heart Listen

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Yea, Harder, I know that you know I can rip it I hope that you listen

My spit is like the fits or the ? cycle that gets under the dirt, that gets, under the skirt of your bitch Under your nose, so get onto your toes This is the reason you ballers is leavin' me all in control My brother, you should play the back if you loud I make you fade the black if you wild So you should stay in back and be proud I never take for granted my style 'Cause him who handed it down to me Slim who demanded, take advantages now I'm breezin' away from competitive ways Every day I'm leavin' a race I'm leadin' every step of the way that I'm breathin' And the reason that the hunger's increased I'm under my peeps speed and I'm underneath the numbers I seek I speak if you never show me respect

No longer lookin' up to rappers and thank I actored? the ones that I $\mbox{\it met}$

Listen

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