

Trisha Yearwood % George Jones

"Listen Up"

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* E-Rule's diction is problematic but the song is a classic and should be archived; however assistance on the ??'s would be much appreciated

[E-Rule]

Listen up, check it, E-Rule's about to wreck it
?? ?? in more reverse I got the works when I freak it
Disarm unique wits ?? seek it
Diaphoretic in the energetic
more than motion draws up kinetic, bein combined with
the vibe
Not a man'll transcribe, though they tried
I jot down ?? indeed I rock the whole jam
Chumps know the program, identical to no man
When I get busy who is he - my formula rhymes
in parallel lines in perfect, mics to short circuit
Hark, it's worth it - I'm on the brink of blowin up, y'all
Examine hits however they fall with mics in flight
Graphic when I grabs it, gab with forms of this sort
Words I comports with no but's and's or if's
Laid on the reel, eventually the skill'll build
I bag a ?? of the ?? ism, ill and chill
when I feel I grow like shrubs over dubs indulgin buds
Maybe 4-20 Team hits on the elements of green
What's the word? Travel more than six-third
Brothers in mad words to build upon the scene for the
time bein
Dips down to ? God, what's the catch
Knows I can't freak a sketch, got a panoramic view
Plus I'm true, pull no stunts on the crew or you're
through
That's a fact, future knack flung by the tongue
Hark to what the God brung, listen up

{*cuts and scratches*}

"Listen!"

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

[E-Rule]

Flip I'm baggin your click, mark my words - see you
never knew

You wouldn't boast at all if you had heard my skills

Secluded in my unit rip rhymes to flow fluent

Manifest my Flatlands style

Be direct from the West I flare form and dare chumps
to test

Try and press, I ?? the stress, more or less

Marvelous my drifts, I stride boroughs through the fifth

When I shift my zone, got melodic tone

Flows I freak course the mic my resource so let me go
on and check

Live and direct, to wreck a technique, I freak mad mad
mystique

When I speak, I peak, E-Rule's unique

Fly as well, spark like a ?? blastin

Punks are plastic, I'm drastic, ill like Romana

Diggin Afrodonna's in order, no game retain my name

Here it is E-Rule supreme I get biz, you know the scene

that you quote, check what I wrote, recaps responses

No nonsense, here it is in true confound mannerism

Swarms gettin warm due to lingo that I give em
like that, while you hark to my wis'

Checkin for the sound God and there it is

{*cuts and scratches*}

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

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[E-Rule]

Fresh in the mind to freak thought in writin rhyme

Born and inclined, I'm jukin no chimes, Sign of the no-
Times

I make a killin, talkin willin got the feelin

all my skill and functions are modulations as I break
trends

Meetin ends with my ?? my God sends

Got the format, many swore that, I wouldn't drop

Now I got props, you heard my chumpie, I never slump

see punks are left back, I'm ill like Lefrak, when I kick
my tone slick drifts to fit, manifestin this

Darts thoughts emerge on a hit
You know this foul words you never utter
cause you know the God's butter
Got my game down pat so my sound's fat
Flow from the end of the pound tracks, rip it then max
I beez aloof to the punks, flowin the gimmicks and acts
I got the formula I'm warnin ya the vibe be mad ill
Expade'in through the feel you're feelin, it's that
appealin
Greenbacks I'm reelin, aloof to kids who be stealin
I ?? ?? not a punk or servile
I'm magnanimous, I grow like canibus, never animous
When I unfold, hope the next man don't plan to bust
gold
My form is, after swarm is, enormous the wordin
of born is, showin em all what gettin warm is - indeed
Harken as I proceed
E-Rule the wise appraise em all
Got a next level song and then I'm gone

{*cuts and scratches*}

"Lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

"Listen up, lend me your ear, stop and stare.."

"Listen!"

{*various scratches of the samples to the end*}

Visit [Trisha Yearwood % George Jones](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.