

D Heavy

"Listen"

Visit "[Listen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

featuring Q Tip

(Q Tip)

Yo Yo what listen

Come in the jam and do what say Yo Listen

People come around you need to listen

Clear that shit out your ear and just listen

What come on nigga yo come on listen

What say what say what uh yo listen

Come on everybody say what ay yo listen

Put your hand up in the air ay yo listen

(Heavy D)

Now we ball out what yall with some pee wee click

Its the biggest nigga you know eyeing your chick

Must be in your blood cause you dying to trick

And it must be brand new cause it dont even fit

So leave all that vulgarious life to me

Cause im the only cat out here thats right to be

Laid out on beaches with sand on the back

But my man soon did hand to hand handling tracks

But all of us together on top of the world

Bond when we click like a string full of pearls

Got big dreams like big ammunition

So people all around Ay Yo you should listen

(Q-Tip)

Come in the jam and do what say Yo Listen

People come around you need to listen

Clear that shit out your ear and just listen

What come on nigga yo come on listen

What say what say what uh listen

Come on everybody say what ay yo listen

Put your hand up in the air ay yo listen

Do this shit with flare ay yo listen

(Heavy D)

What you looking at ay yo you never seen a superstar
before

All up in my grill since I walked threw the door

Yall bought tickets when I went out on tour

Now you trying to front like you dont love me no more

Thats cool though see I wanna come threw your town

At the next show watch the Heavy get down

You duck what the F... dont say that

Yall know what I mean Biggie dont play that

Where your loyalty lie for this fly royalty guy do it die

And Im lying in the sky till you well run dry

And your thirsty for fly

Its D your going to be missing so take heed and listen

(Q-Tip)

And, Yo, Do, Listen, Everybody all then around ay yo
listen

People in the ghettos and such ay yo listen

Yo, yo my heart you touch ay yo listen

Put your hands up in the sky ay yo listen

Dance cause you know that you fly ay yo listen

Heav D burning the joint ay yo listen

3rd joint yo get the point ay yo listen

(Heavy D)

Yo, yo, yo when I leave the whip what yall notice first

The dime chick or the crusifix

Lets make it bubble we goin' keep it subtle

My name Dwyer my game tight beleive it yall going to
hear me tonight

And then some Im handsome with a diva habit

Competition I crush them then I brag about it

Exquisite who is it Heav D and these ladies got a thing
for me

And all these R&B chicks be wanting to sing to me

Now fly girls is you with me (Hell Yeah)

And all my dogs is ya with me (Hell Yeah)

On the microphone Heav Corlione shine like chrome

I keep you movin till your ass was scrome

(Q-Tip)

Yo check it out yo ay yo do listen

Checkit out yo listen say what ay yo listen

Everybody hands in the sky ay yo listen

Yo cause we do it we fly ay yo listen
Push it around and move it yo listen
Get up clean out your ears and just listen
Yo come here and just listen yo listen
Yo clean out your ear listen yo listen
Heav D bringing it yo ay yo listen
Ay yo chh... uh uh uh ay yo listen
Push your hands up in the sky ay yo listen
Real fly tunnel and shit ay yo listen
Burn it up in the ! ay yo listen
Turn it up ay yo come on just listen
Turn it up ay yo come on just listen
Check it out yo listen ay yo yo listen
Yo check it out in the place ay yo listen
Yo turn it up ay yo ay yo listen yo [till fade

Visit [D Heavy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.