

Brotha Lynch Hung "Is Anybody Listening"

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[Chorus: D-Dubb]

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)

[COS]

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

[Chorus: D-Dubb]

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)

[Tallcan G]

Try and 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
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

[Chorus: D-Dubb]

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)

[Playboy 7]

I been stridin and tryin to do these easy thangs
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 say:
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

[Chorus: D-Dubb] [Fades out]

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...

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