

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Heavy D "Listen"

Visit "Listen" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo, yo what, listen Come in the jam and do what, say yo, Listen People come all 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

Now we ball out, what ya'll with some pee wee click It's the biggest nigga you know, eyein' your chick It must be in your blood 'cause you dyin' to trick And it must be brand new 'cause it don't even fit

So leave all that vulgarious life to me 'Cause I'm the only cat out here, that's right to be Laid out on beaches with sand on the back But my man soon did hand to hand, handlin' tracks

And all of us together on top of the world We bond when we click like a string full of pearls Got big dreams and big ammunition So people all around, ay yo you should 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 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

What you lookin' at, ya'll ain't seen a superstar before? All up in my grill, since I walked through the door, shh Ya'll bought tickets when I went out on tour Now, you tryin' to front like you don't love me no more

That's cool though, see I wanna come to your town At the next show, watchin' Heavy get down

You duck what the F, don't say that Ya'll know what I mean, Biggie don't play that

Where your loyalty lie for this fly royalty guy
Do it till I die and I'm lyin' in the sky
Until you well run dry and your thirsty for fly
It's D your goin' to be missin', so take heed and listen

Ay yo, do listen Everybody all the 'round, 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 and yo, listen Dance 'cause you know that you fly, ay yo, listen Heav D burnin' the joint, ay yo, listen 3rd Joint, yo get the point, ay yo, listen

Yo, yo, yo when I leave the whip what ya'll notice first The dime chick or the crucifix
Lets make it bubble we goin' keep it subtle
My name Dwyer my game tight, believe it ya'll goin' to hear me tonight

And then some, I'm 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 wantin' 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 Corleone, shine like chrome I keep you movin' till your ass was scrome

Yo, check it out, yo ay yo, do listen Check it 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 brin'in' 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 Yo, yo, yo, two thousand watts of

Visit <u>Heavy D</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.