

## Link 80

### "Nobody's Listening"

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Come, come, come, come, comin' at you  
Come, comin' at you  
Come, comin' at you

Yo, Peep the style and the kids checking for it  
The number one question is  
How could you ignore it?  
We drop right back in the cut  
Over basement tracks  
With raps that got you backing this up like  
(rewind that)  
We're just rolling with the rhythm  
Rise from the ashes of the stylistic division  
With these non-stop lyrics of life living  
Not to be forgotten  
But still unforgiven  
But in the meantime there are those who wanna  
Talk this and that  
So I suppose  
That it gets to a point feelings gotta get hurt  
And get dirty with the people spreading the dirt  
It goes

Try to give you warning  
But everyone ignores me  
(Told you everything loud and clear)  
But nobody's listening  
Call to you so clearly  
But you don't want to hear me  
(Told you everything loud and clear)  
But nobody's listening

I got a  
Heart full of pain  
Head full of stress  
Handfull of anger  
Held in my chest  
And everything left is a waste of time  
I hate my rhymes  
(But hate everyone else's more)  
I'm riding on the back of this pressure

Guessing that it's better  
I can't keep myself together  
Because all of this stress  
Gave me something to write on  
The pain gave me something  
I could set my sights on  
You never forget the blood sweat and tears  
The uphill struggle over years  
The fear and the trash talking  
And the people it was to  
And the people that started it  
Just like you

Try to give you warning  
But everyone ignores me  
(Told you everything loud and clear)  
But nobody's listening  
Call to you so clearly  
But you don't want to hear me  
(Told you everything loud and clear)  
But nobody's listening

I got a  
Heart full of pain  
Head full of stress  
Handful of anger  
Held in my chest  
Uphill struggle  
Blood, sweat and tears  
Nothing to gain  
Everything to fear  
Heart full of pain  
Head full of stress  
Handful of anger  
Held in my chest  
Uphill struggle  
Blood, sweat and tears  
Nothing to gain  
Everything to fear  
Heart full of pain  
(heart full of pain, heart full of pain)

Try to give you warning  
But everyone ignores me  
(Told you everything loud and clear)  
But nobody's listening  
Call to you so clearly  
But you don't want to hear me  
(Told you everything loud and clear)  
But nobody's listening

I got a heart full of pain  
Head full of stress  
(nobody's listening)  
Hand full of anger  
Held in my chest  
(nobody's listening)  
Uphill struggle  
Blood, sweat, and tears  
(nobody's listening)  
Nothing to gain,  
Everything to fear  
(nobody's listening)

Come, come, come, come comin at you  
Come, comin, comin, come comin at you  
Come, comin, come, come comin at you  
Come, come, come, comin at you  
From every side.

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