

## **K-the-i "Just Listen"**

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What does it take to get someone to just listen?  
I seen her  
Need her  
Now she's gone missing  
Check me out playing the role of the victim  
Sometimes it just breaks my heart to sit down and give  
in  
I forgot what she told me  
It would never end  
Now the end is overdue and I'm finally over you  
Let's get down and forget the fact of us being friends  
But if it's being friends with benefits then I could stick  
around to attend  
Maybe girl  
Baby girl  
I said it once  
I said it twice  
I'll house your world  
No need to offend the woman race  
To trouble chase  
And play double-dutch  
And jump in the incorrect place  
Pace yourself  
Just don't waste yourself  
Make mistakes first  
Learn from your mistakes the second it helps  
Good advice  
I'm rather nice  
Rather unique  
Rather silly when it comes to clutching this mic device  
That's that hip-hop shit  
That old move the crowd without a doubt hit  
That no more "What are you talking about kid?"  
Get it straight  
I'm better off dead instead of increasing the crime rate  
If it's too late  
I guess I'll suffer from faith  
Make them listen  
Cause I got something to say  
Maybe if it wasn't for the words displayed  
I would've of gave in to daily thoughts  
Lost in a daze

With nowhere to end my everyday life phrased  
And if we could do it again  
Shouldn't it matter who's quicker to pull it faster?  
The pen touches the alabaster  
Crafty foot work you got going for yourself  
Enough time to realize  
To network  
Let it off  
Set it off  
My cadence maintenance control got me going off  
You're acting rose pedal soft  
And you would do anything for a quick buck at any cost  
I remove myself from your presence while telling you to  
get lost

If I can move further  
I can do better  
Whether or not to figure me out as the vulture  
And as for the culture  
I didn't mean to insult your intelligence  
Irrelevant to the posture  
Could it be the pattern?  
Rings around Saturn  
Or maybe that I'm goddamn curious?  
No need for the lectures  
Pressure and the effort  
Let's organize  
We're considered the experts

Now I don't even know  
How to attack the mode  
Relax then wait before my emotions explode  
I've been told the older you get  
You let your feelings rise beyond belief  
Not even letting the sun set  
From east to west bound  
Around the globe  
I've been trying  
Wondering why I couldn't reload  
Listen people  
We could do it together  
Whether or not  
I'd rather lather myself cleansing  
Organizing the thought  
Did that make sense?  
Suspense is killing me  
Equal opportunity to touch on reality  
OK now all you have to do is move slowly  
Sit quietly within the shadows  
Asking her to hold me  
I no longer want to be lonely

Now with all that said and done  
This gives me enough ambition to position myself to  
run  
The gun shoots  
No more recruits  
Unless you're number one

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I can do better  
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