

Greenhouse Effect f/ MURS

"They Listen to This"

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

[Intro] [Blueprint Speaking] Yeah. No doubt. Uh huh.
[Verse One] [Blueprint] I'm not here to tell you I'm a thug I'm not here to brag about the good life While it's true I've been to many clubs I can't even tell you what the V.I.P. looks like But I can tell you what a crook likes And what they look for at night so you don't get your jewels swiped Because they look nice And you look like the shook type So you look right Sometimes you gotta think like a criminal And stay two steps ahead of dudes that might shit on you You work hard then they get rich from you Cut 'em off so they're not in a position to The world is full of pimps and players To sell you ice cream in all different flavors From independent labels up to the majors They like to come at you like they doin' you a favor A lot of cats front like they soldiers but never held a gun Much less had to point it So even if they did see combat The highest rank would be major disappointment But never have I dropped the ball I ran up in a spot, I rocked 'em all Then all you saw was shock and awe Cause everything I drop's the bomb
[Chorus] [Blueprint] [x2] They listenin' They listen to this They listenin' They listen to this They listenin' They listen to this They know who we are They know where we live
[Verse Two] [MURS] Now let me put you up on game You and I are not the same From the bad to the good, my neighborhood is to blame You were raised by your TV Sitcom's cheesy Lucy, Ricky, George & Weezy Monica, Chandler, Dillon, Brenda Two parents and a dog who you all love tender And it's not your fault that I got my ass beat Fist fights after school, at least once every week Not the kids in the class, man my moms whooped my ass So if you popped off at recess your faced got smashed Cause I harbored all that anger then directed it at strangers Loved my momma for that shit and for my life I wouldn't change a Taught me balance and option Action and consequence And this is what honesty and truth can do for confidence But you ain't got no common sense They babied and pampered you Thought they were helping but all they did was hamper you That's why I can't stand you dudes Cause after all that was handed you You throw it all away, like

drunk bitches for a camera crew [Chorus] [Blueprint]
[x2] They listenin' They listen to this They listenin' They
listen to this They listenin' They listen to this They know
who we are They know where we live [Verse Three]
[Manifest] You talk about chips when you can barely
afford a bag of Ruffles I throw a muzzle on your yap to
keep ya trap muffled This is to my cohorts caught up in
the cash clutch Cause you seen that you need that
green stack, get bucks Then you wanna sit down for
what you stand for And when you don't get in get mad
and demand more I know you know the rules Life don't
owe you anything You wanna sit back and complain
about a shitty scene (heh) But don't wanna add to the
structure Hard work maybe could've made you next
brah But instead you wanna blame, complain You need
to stay out cause the game has changed All that talkin'
you do young boy pause that You need to talk to your
broad first, get your balls back Then maybe then You
can elevate But you play the bitch role nigga,
menstruate [Chorus] [Blueprint] [x2] They listenin'
They listen to this They listenin' They listen to this They
listenin' They listen to this They know who we are They
know where we live

Visit [Greenhouse Effect f/ MURS](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.