Nobody's Listening

Brazos

Yo, peep the style and the kids checking for it
The number one question is how could you ignore it
And drop right back in the cut over basement tracks
Rap stack got you back in the sub black rewind thatWe just rolling with the rhythm
Rise from the ashes of stylist division
With these non-stop lyrics of life living
Not to be forgotten but still unforgivingBut in the meantime there are those
Who wanna talk this and that
So I suppose that it gets to a point where feelings gotta get hurt
And get dirty with the people spreading the dirt it goesTried to give you warning but everyone ignores me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobodys listening
Called to you so clearly but you dont want to hear me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobodys listeningI got a heart full of pain, head full of stress
Handfull of anger, held in my chest
And everything lefts a waste of time
I hate my rhymes, but hate everyone elses moreIm riding on the back of this pressure
Guessing that its better I cant keep myself together
Because all of this stress gave me something to write on
The pain gave me something I could set my sights onI'll never forget the blood sweat and tears
The uphill struggle over years the fear and
Trash talking and the people it was to
And the people that started it just like youTried to give you warning but everyone ignores me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobodys listening
Called to you so clearly but you dont want to hear me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobodys listeningI got a heart full of pain, head full of stress
Handfull of anger, held in my chest
Uphill struggle, blood sweat 'n' tears
Nothing to gain, everything to fearHeart full of pain, head full of stress
Handfull of anger, held in my chest
Uphill struggle, blood sweat 'n' tears
Nothing to gain, everything to fearHeart full of painTried to give you warning but everyone ignores me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobodys listening
Called to you so clearly but you dont want to hear me
Told you everything loud and clear, but nobodys listeningI got a heart full of pain, head full of stress
(Nobodys listening)
Handfull of anger, held in my chest
(Nobodys listening)
Uphill struggle, blood sweat n tears
(Nobodys listening)

Nothing to gain, everything to fear
(Nobodys listening)

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