Hello (T.O.B.I) (feat. Ralph)

Young Slay

[Intro]

Ralph:

Young Slaya and your boy

Ralph, a k a mister invisible, invisible Young Slay: Pass me the microphone, turn up my headphone i got something to get off my chest

I just wish someone could hear me, feel me, see me[verse: Young Slay]

It don't matter the weather

You can find me with a pen and paper like I am a carpenter

I'm a thinker not a loafer

I'm deeper than the ocean

I ponder till the lights flicker

Measure by measure I tend to tell ya

Chilling tales that make your body quivers like its winter

Your attention I acquire, the sensation is akin to the caveman who admire fire

Sending electrical pulse through wires I blow your speaker and take you higher than ganja

And my metaphors I prefer not to decipher as the truth might hit you like a fist bigger than this of Black Panther

But others claim they sicker

I beg to differ not even the savior who cured the leper

Can save you from the lyrical torture of this invincible creature known as Young Slaya[hook: Ralph]

Hello, is anyone there?

Don't know if anyone cares

I'm so sick and tired of being invisible (2x)[bridge:Young Slay]

Yo, you ever feel like you are invisible?

But it ain't cause you don't exist

It's cause people choose not to see you

If you feel like this, you are just like me[verse: Young Slay]

I ain't no singer if I was I'd hold this note longer

So I can try to release my anger

I ain't no smoker if I was I'd inhale a bag of reefer

To ease my nerves and try to control my temper

But I'm neither

I'm just a prolific rhymer with no hot features

Looking for some exposure

My soul bleed on this medium like never before

But many selectors rather promote impostors

I'm mad but see I'm not a hater

I'm glad they succeed but ain't you tired of hearing the same things in every stanzas?

Money go getter, gun slingers, skirt chasing players

If you ask me it's mannigeta*(pronounced money-getta it means bullshit)

Okay, we'll come back to this later
Right now let's worry about the me factor
I feel like the legs of a paraplegic
Sometimes I wonder wether or not
You can feel me over and over
Wether not I'm visible to the naked eye

Or am I a blur who tend to disappear quicker than lightning in a bad weather I need closure like a murder victim mother and father[hook: Ralph]

Hello, is anyone there?

Don't know if anyone cares

I'm so sick and tired of being invisible (4x)[bridge: Young Slay]

Sometimes I wonder, wonder, wonder

I wonder if you feel me, feel me, feel me

Sometimes I wonder, wonder, wonder

I wonder if you see me, see me (2x)[outro: Young Slay]

Hmm, I guess I can only wish that you can see me sometimes

Maybe one day I won't be invisible no more

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