## **Listen (feat. Q Corvette)**

## **Juvenile**

Sometimes you wonder if this fight is worth while The precious moments are lost in the tide You know your in your head it ain't what it seems Just close your eyes and you can follow your dreams Listen to your heart when you don't know what to do Listen to your heart (I did this one for my son) and here it calling you Listen to your heart hear the voices in your head Listen to your heart, hear what it says(Verse 1) They about to see me up 'Cuffs up in the precinct The police better be ready to beat me something decent My furniture put out side before the lease end They wouldn't mind if i was dead before 'da weekend I'm Not an actor 'cause I don't know how to pretend When everyone wants you dead, how 'can you keep friends? Complaining to people "HOW I"AM GONNA FEED THEM?" Talkin like they write my raps and i really need them. This is the testament of Ne-No From pennies to quarters to dollars to C notes The author of the book onto which he not be re wrote Food for the thought, something for your ego Make sure to keep yourself surrounded by the right people Take advantage of all the things that life teach you Every dawg gotta say we all equal Follow your heart and get ready for your sequel (Chorus)

Sometimes you wonder if this fight is worth while The precious moments are lost in the time You know in your head that it ain't what it seems Just close your eyes and you can follow your dreams Listen to your heart when you don't know what to do Listen to your heart when you hear it callin you Listen to your heart hear the voices in your head Listen to your heart hear what it says(Verse 2) You other cats betta wake up and focus Cause we da only people having funerals if ya notice And junior I'm Not tryin to put ya on the spot light Just don't want ya caught in the chillin on the block life Use an example of yo POPS life Before you play the game you betta find out what the odds like You gotta lot of street smarts and need the books to Study your work and quit worryin what the cooks do Were my sons at? Were my daughters at? They got receivers out there we need quarterbacks

In this world everybody plays a part fam
If you confused just follow whats in your heart man
(Chorus)

Sometimes you wonder if this fight is worth while
The precious moments are lost in the time
You know in your head that it ain't what it seems
Just close your eyes and you can follow your dreams
Listen to your heart WHOOOOOOO
Listen to your heart WHOOOOOOO
Listen to your heart WHOOOOOOOO

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