Yo, Yo what listen

Come in the jam and do what say Yo Listen

People come around you need to listen

Clear that shit out your ear and just listen

What come on nigga yo come on listen

What say what say what uh yo listen

Come on everybody say what ay yo listen

Put your hand up in the air ay yo listen

Now we ball out what yall with some pee wee click Its the biggest nigga you know eyeing your chick Must be in your blood cause you dying to trick And it must be brand new cause it don't even fit So leave all that vulgarious life to me Cause I'm the only cat out here that's right to be Laid out on beaches with sand on the back But my man soon did hand to hand handling tracks But all of us together on top of the world Bond when we click like a string full of pearls Got big dreams like big ammunition So people all around Ay Yo you should listen

Come in the jam and do what say Yo Listen
People come around you need to listen
Clear that shit out your ear and just listen
What come on nigga yo come on listen
What say what say what uh listen
Come on everybody say what ay yo listen
Put your hand up in the air ay yo listen
Do this shit with flare ay yo listen

What you looking at ay yo you never seen a superstar before All up in my grill since I walked threw the door Yall bought tickets when I went out on tour Now you trying to front like you don't love me no more That's cool though see I wanna come threw your town At the next show watch the Heavy get down You duck what the F... don't say that Yall know what I mean Biggie don't play that Where your loyalty lie for this fly royalty guy do it die And I'm lying in the sky till you well run dry And your thirsty for fly Its D your going to be missing so take heed and listen

And, Yo, Do, Listen, Everybody all then around ay yo listen People in the ghettos and such ay yo listen Yo, yo my heart you touch ay yo listen Put your hands up in the sky ay yo listen Dance cause you know that you fly ay yo listen Heavy D burning the joint ay yo listen 3rd joint yo get the point ay yo listen

Yo, yo, yo when I leave the whip what yall notice first
The dime chick or the crusifix
Lets make it bubble we goin' keep it suttle
My name Dwyer my game tight believe it yall going to hear me tonight
And then some I'm handsome with a diva habit

Competition I crush them then I brag about it
Exquisite who is it Heavy D and these ladies got a thing for me
And all these R&B chicks be wanting to sing to me
Now fly girls is you with me (Hell Yeah)
And all my dogs is ya with me (Hell Yeah)
On the microphone Heavy Corlione shine like chrome
I keep you movin till your ass was scrome

Yo check it out yo ay yo do listen Check it out yo listen say what ay yo listen Everybody hands in the sky ay yo listen Yo cause we do it we fly ay yo listen Push it around and move it yo listen Get up clean out your ears and just listen Yo come here and just listen yo listen Yo clean out your ear listen yo listen Heavy D bringing it yo ay yo listen Ay yo chh... uh uh uh ay yo listen Push your hands up in the sky ay yo listen Real fly tunnel and shit ay yo listen Burn it up in the ! ay yo listen Turn it up ay yo come on just listen Turn it up ay yo come on just listen Check it out yo listen ay yo yo listen Yo check it out in the place ay yo listen Yo turn it up ay yo ay yo listen yo [till fade]