

# Man Listen

## Belly

[Intro]

Man  
Too broke to pay attention  
Main man, yeah

[Hook]

Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (that's it)  
A couple million make you stand different (hey)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it  
I'm likeâ€”

Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (yah digg?)  
A couple million make you stand different (I am)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it (look)

[Verse 1]

The game is friendless  
The pain is endless  
The game changed I blame these lame pretenders  
My friends in Benz's  
Parked at the entrance  
Inside you still hear the engine like, "wren wren"  
This is your ending  
If you're offended  
I dare you fuckin' bitches defend it  
These M's is rushing through my blood like the Kremlin  
I'm back with a vengeance  
And this is what the sound of revenge is  
Win, win

[Hook]

Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (that's it)  
A couple million make you stand different (hey)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it  
I'm likeâ€”

Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (yah digg?)  
A couple million make you stand different (I am)

They dropped the ball and so I ran with it (whoo)

[Verse 2]

Where I come from, you can't visit  
I talk money  
I guess you understand different  
Hand gestures countin' this shit 'till my hands blister  
You can't miss us  
Smoke weed louder than Fran Drescher  
Pinky rings, hand kisses, soprano bitches  
I feel like Paulie Castellano in designer stitches (ugh)  
I heard 'em say I made Rihanna's hit listâ€™ bitch  
Mind ya business  
What kind of honor is this  
I tryna to see Madonna digits, all kind of riches  
In Miami wine and dining wit' the finest bitches (ugh)  
Everybody actin' kind of vicious  
These politicians won't let my brother, Mohammed, visit  
I'm likeâ€™

[Hook]

Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (that's it)  
A couple million make you stand different (hey)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it  
I'm likeâ€™  
Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (yah digg?)  
A couple million make you stand different (I am)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it (ugh)

[Verse 3]

He's a fake balla', globetrotter  
Bank account four dollar, no comma  
I know you wanna pop collars, pop collars  
I know you wanna pop, pop, for a shot calla'

[Bridge]

Ugh, smokin' (top dolla')  
Pull up in that (top dolla')  
She got that (top dolla')  
Pussy cost (top dolla')  
(Hey)

[Hook]

Man listen, man listen (shh)  
All I got is this ambition (that's it)  
A couple million make you stand different (hey)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it

I'm likeâ€”  
Man listen, man listen  
All I got is this ambition (yah digg?)  
A couple million make you stand different (I am)  
They dropped the ball and so I ran with it (whoo)

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