Fort Minor, Nobody's Listening (Green Lantern Re

Let's go, peep the style and the kids checkin' for it The number one question is "How could you ignore it?" We drop right back in the cut, the evil genius track In Mike's raps got you backin' this up like, rewind that Just rollin' with the rhythm Rise from the ashes of stylistic division With these nonstop lyrics of life-livin' Not to be forgotten but still unforgiven But in the meantime there are those Who wanna talk this and that so I suppose It gets to a point where feeling's gotta get hurt And get dirty with the people spreadin' the dirt It's like

I try to give you warning but everyone ignores me (I told you niggas nine, ten times, stop fuckin' with me) But nobody's listening Call to you so clearly but you don't want to hear me (I told you niggas nine, ten times, stop fuckin' with me) But nobody's listening

I got a heart full of pain, head full of stress Handful of anger held in my chest And everything left's a waste of time I hate my rhymes but hate everyone else's more I'm ridin' on the back of this pressure Guessin' that it's better, I can't keep myself together Cause all of this stress gave me somethin' to write on The pain gave me somethin' I could set my sights on You never forget the blood, sweat and tears The uphill struggle over years The fear and trash talkin' and the people it was to What up to the Militia and the LPU

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We got a heart full of pain, head full of stress Nobody's listening Handful of anger held in my chest Nobody's listening Uphill struggle, blood, sweat and tears Nobody's listening Y'all watch your back, Machine Shop is here

Fort Minor, We Major, We Major, We Major

Let's go!