

Bravehearted

Bravehearts

(feat. Nas)

[chorus]

Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, BraveHeart (tell 'em)

Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wi, Wiz, BraveHeart

[repeat]

[Verse 1]

Yo' G, W, I, C, Won't yall come fuck wit me

While I lay, get chased, catch, and cash tha check

Stomp niggas out take respect

Wit a sawed off shotgun, hand on tha pump

I sips on grey goose, smokin on tha blunt

I fucks wit this broad she do what I want

I fuck her real slow, she like when I pump

I be on my block done, I do whats I want

And an' nigga dat front, I do whats I want

I shoot and don't blink, I lay you out in tha street

I mean I'm fuckin wit dem niggas dats ?

and blaze when they ? shit, dats evident

leavin no evidence, who you messin wit

It's ill will and yall niggas ?, I shoot to kill

They never saw me

[chorus]

Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, BraveHeart (tell 'em)

Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wi, Wiz, BraveHeart

[repeat]

[Verse 2]

You could put on dat vest, I'ma shoot ya in tha head

Won't aim for tha chest, Bet you won't survive

Ten hollow tips out my crome fo' five

I got to drop on you, element of surprise nigga

what you wanna do, I really see dead people

I got the nine millimeter, I could make ya face see-through

Transparent, potholes in ya melon, damaged from tha ratchet

Happens if u tellin, Jungle'll live by the morals of tha street

Not like snitch CJ, or bitch Jay-z, and beef from niggas

only play defense, guns never spark in tha freight of my office

Two us now put they body in tha garbage

Yall niggas pussy we BraveHearted

[chorus]

Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, BraveHeart (tell 'em)

Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wi, Wiz, BraveHeart

[repeat]

[Verse 3]

My name is ?, I come from the past

Wit insects crawlin on me like I'm dead

I don't eat I just fast, I don't beef I just ?

Blood in my palm, I left tha cross only white nuns

soaked up tha offerin, black ? ones dressed up like bush

identical mass, I fuck 'em hard wit a sinister laugh

Then puff on a cigar, like Tony Matana

Me and Sony got problems, if I die they say I'm only a modist

To me I'm braver, do me a favor, put you on my ?
you could be paid, the label puts you in my place
I'm jewish, like Sammy Davis Jr
Holdin a louie suitcase wit ? and ? chopped in pieces
Now I'm locked up wit phsyncos who eat they feces
Call the Hearts break me out and I'll reveal deep secrets
Bout the street shit dat yall so obsessed by
I rep my niggas till tha death while tha rest slide
Or rest die, Brave

[chorus]

Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, BraveHeart (tell 'em)

Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wi, Wiz, BraveHeart

[repeat]