

# You Got Tha Heart?

Pastor Troy

The life I live is so beautiful  
And exquisite so everybody wanna live it  
They choose the lifestyle for the glamour  
And for the dreams of making cream like a freelancer  
Without considering what its about how maintaining  
How I keep my bank account from draining  
So many niggas want to take my place  
The feds want a case  
Who can I trust on this paper chase  
They got my partner in the precinct making deals  
Thought he was real, we been snuffing snakes for years  
Came to me wired up the feds got me tied up  
Facing so much time I can't buy it up  
Made bond now I'm on the run  
Can't get no worse since the case though  
They say you hot son  
Finally captured and offered life from the start  
Give up your boss or tote your cross  
You got tha heart?

(2x)

A lot of niggas want to join the click  
Cause we rich  
They never think about what we do to keep this shit  
When the feds prosecute you as a street guard  
What you gone do?  
You got tha heart?

It's after midnight  
You coming home from the boss  
Your car phone rings obscene phone call  
Now you greeted by a strange voice  
Squeeze your steering wheel  
Great feel knock you off course  
The desperate voice say I got your son  
With his pretty face taped to the barrel of my shotgun  
Whether he lives or dies that's up to you  
I need a million cash fast what you gone do  
Tell you what, have your butt home in and out  
Prove your power or show your son you's a coward  
And watch him die after I molest him  
Teach you a lesson that'll keep your ass from flexin'  
You call the cops your son drops  
Your little boy will be sent to death by his own pops  
Now what you think they got your ass in the path  
And your boy dead, if you ain't got tha heart

(2x)

A lot of niggas want to join the click  
Cause we rich  
They never think about what we do to keep this shit  
When dirty niggas catch you slippin and pull your card  
What you gone do?  
You got tha heart?

I got a call from a watcher says its going down  
We checking ground clean up and get out of town

Remember those 5 tricks who robbed the click  
And cops found 3 dead in the trunk of precious' shit  
He finna snitch this shit 'bout to hit the fan  
I just left the can I can't go back man  
So what you gone do, chill let me think this through  
Round up the click and meet me at the shack quick  
Where Precious at? On his way to the precinct  
We got to hit him or its life in the clench  
Lets move quickly before interrogation starts  
And peel his cap before he tells the facts  
I grab my vest two nines and hit the floor  
Asked God for protection and hit the door  
I reached the crew and said listen up from the start  
We killing cops and all you got tha heart?

A lot of niggas want to join the click  
Cause we rich  
They never think about what we do to keep this shit  
When its time to kill a cop and stay on top  
What you gone do?  
You got tha heart?  
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