

# Bravehearts, Bravehearted

(feat. Nas)

(chorus)

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

(repeat)

(Verse 1)

Yo' G,W,I,Z, 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 phsycos 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)