

# Royce Da 59, Heartbeat

Yea, Listen \*repeated\*

\*Sample: Listen to the heart\*

Blood burgundy soul, heart cold  
Surgery flowed, they operate like an emergency

\*Sample 2x: Listen to the heartbeat\*

Harder, Yea, I know that you know I can rip it  
I hope that you listen (echoes) \*heartbeat sound\*

I'm young, your profession is distant, I run to it  
Listen, I know my position  
It feels like it comes closer but misses  
I been exposed to the most vicious  
Meanin' I know the difference between those that are dope  
My words are weapons, they serve and protect  
Or those that are +Pulp Fiction+  
Behind verbs and a lesson I teach  
For the nerve that your testin'  
I'll reach you from like thirty directions  
Heat you like, the early detections  
Like he questions or he for the strike  
Your number it came and crumbled your fame  
Into a ball, a umbrella dissolved into flames  
You under my brain, you fell in my shower, lyrics my power  
Your time is now, this is your hour to listen and it's windin' down  
Your mission to make your way if your smart  
He play his part, you can never take away his heart  
Listen \*repeated\*

I know that you know I can rip it \*sample\*  
I hope that you listen

Blood burgundy soul, heart cold  
Surgery flowed, they operate like an emergency

\*Sample: Listen to the heartbeat\*

I hope that you listen (echoes) \*heartbeat sound\*  
Yea, Harder, I know that you know I can rip it \*sample\*

My spit is like the fits or the (?) cycle that gets  
under the dirt, that gets, under the skirt of your bitch  
Under your nose, so get onto your toes  
My brother, you should play the back if you loud  
This is the reason you ballers is leavin' me all in control  
I make you fade the black if you wild  
So you should stay in back and be proud  
Slim who demanded, take advantages now  
I'm breezin' away from competitive ways  
I never take for granted my style  
'Cause him who handed it down to me  
Every day I'm leavin' a race  
I'm leadin' every step of the way that I'm breathin'  
And the reason that the hunger's increased  
I'm under my peeps speed and I'm underneath the numbers I seek  
I speak if you never show me respect

No longer lookin' up to rappers and thank I acted? the ones that I met  
I know that you know I can rip it  
Listen \*repeated\*

I hope that you listen

Blood burgundy soul, heart cold  
Surgery flowed, they operate like an emergency

\*Sample: Listen to the heartbeat\*

I hope that you listen  
Harder, Yea, I know that you know I can rip it \*sample\*  
Listen \*repeated\*

\*Sample: Listen to the heartbeat\*

\*Heartbeat sound plays until end\*