

# Tha Dogg Pound, My Heart Don't Pump No Tear

(Kurupt)

(Ooooooooooh Ooooooooooh, No fear)

What's up nigga, what's cracking? Huh, nigga smoke something and shut the f\*\*k up!

(Ooooooooooh Oooooooooohhh)

Exchange rearrange and multiply all the multitude or experience multiple gun shots

Back and chest shots, leg arm and neck shots

Now drop upcoming neck shots or head shots

Aim motherf\*\*ker don't ask, blast

Smash boom batter and crash

Shells spread from head to head like rashes

When it clashes

Kurupt f\*\*k niggas up get plucked like ashes

Drive by's drive by night and day

The homie grill in the drive by night and day

For what the f\*\*k we believe in nigga, we willing to die

Jail and fry and watch the heaven's fry

Tell my momma and my daddy and my daughters by

But pops died with no fear see there's no reason to cry

I'm a burn the house down bust around 20 rounds

Around and around hollow hideous hellhounds

(Chorus)

My heart don't pump no fear (no fear)

And my eyes don't shed no tears (no tears)

Just pass and die around here

'cause my heart don't shed no tears (shed no tears)

I said My heart don't pump no fear (no fear)

And my eyes don't shed no tears (no tears)

Just pass and die around here

My heart don't pump no fear (don't pump no fear)

(Slip Capone)

We finta ride tonight what if I die tonight

I won't scream won't holla and I sure won't cry

'cause if it's meant to be the bullet's meant for me

If I catch a ? and let me rest in peace

I can't feel no grief don't feel no pain

Some say I'm cold and bitter some say plain insane

But I ain't crazy at all I'm not sick in the head

Can't concentrate on living to busy thinking about the dead

All of my homies is gone shot down in the streets

Let me be the chosen one to represent for the deceased

Go through up and down those in heaven above

Those scattered shot myself and those who I love

If I get shot in the dome I'll be dead and gone

Pour out a 40 for me and say rest in peace capone

Lower me into the grail into the soil and dirt

Let my soul sleep sound six feet beneath the earth

'cause when I'm under the gun it's like I'm on top of the world

Escaping the danger bullets almost flipping my curls

It's an adrenaline rush like a masculine high

Life's a long ride, but we all die

'cause my heart don't pump no fear

And I ain't scared of nobody out here

God hates a coward they told me that when I was young

And F.E.A.R. stands for f\*\*k everything and run

(Chorus)

(Daz)

Me and my niggas come strapped (AK's) With some heavy shit (tech's)

So if we come in the back come equipped

Run, hide, and duck quick

Before we shake your shit  
Before you get battered and bruised and pistol whipped  
I get a grip  
50100's and count it up  
Me and my niggas mounted and ready to act a fool and act a nut  
Who got the flavor can't control my behavior  
Since a teenager I packed automatics and gauges  
Switchblades and razors, who the f\*\*k can fade us? (nobody)  
Me and my motherf\*\*king dogs outrageous  
With a tommy gun it reminds ya son  
The battle cry's and war drums it just begun  
Vicious as an alligator the street major  
No sorrow swallow my sorrow who can fade us? (nobody)  
Within a late night hour I wonder in the dark  
And I wonder in my heart just when the 44 sparks

(Chorus)

(Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh)  
My heart don't pump no fear  
(Whistling)