

# Twista, Heartbeat

[Intro: 2X]

Heartbeat, heartbeat, heartbeat, breathe nigga breathe

[Verse One]

Oh, Twista told you don't make him mad  
You won't like me when I'm mad, I'm a motherfucking beast  
Try nigga, imma ride nigga, you still alive nigga  
Gon' die nigga, gon' drop, cause ain't no room at the top  
Walk in the room like I'm 'Pac, bringing you doom when I rock  
Its suicide nigga, blood stains nigga, nuts hang nigga  
Bust them motherfuckers from my black, mustang nigga  
Yes I shot them with the pound, got them with the rounds  
Hollow point to lay his motherfucking body on the ground  
Now you breathing and shacking cold, hoping that god don't take your soul  
With two bitch straps and a vest is just the only way to roll  
Now if you don't wanna die, then I suggest you better try  
Breathe hard, hold on to your life, fight nigga

[Chorus: 2X]

Can you feel your, heartbeat?  
You still got a, heartbeat  
They can take away your, heartbeat  
Be strong nigga, breathe nigga breathe  
Can you feel your, heartbeat?  
You still got a, heartbeat  
They can take away your, heartbeat  
Don't die nigga, breathe nigga breathe

[Verse Two]

A demon in the club, got them leaning in the club  
Hit them with the screwed voice, I got her screaming in the club  
Pull up on the sista, according to the scripture  
I'ma break 'em off again, when I met them off in the twista  
Shit, I'm coming with the pistol, when I gotta kill 'em up  
Apocalyptic imma get 'em, when I hit 'em up  
Fill his body up wit holes, and the terror that will follow  
Will have a nigga hit the deck, when I send it up  
Put the pipe to your dome, I don't give a fuck about right from wrong  
I get in the club, a nigga be feeling so bold  
But if a nigga talk shit, I'll go right for the chrome  
Then when you come back, come and see me do it worse  
I'ma shoot the vehicle up put your body in a hearse  
Bring you back alive like the bullets was a curse  
Making the drive or put the ride in reverse  
Don't wanna die again better get up in the wind  
Cuz a nigga kinda handy with the black four fin  
Or I gotta hit him wit the millimeter nine or the rhyme  
Either way it'll be a flat line

[Chorus: 2X]

[Outro]

You still alive nigga  
You still alive nigga  
You still alive nigga  
Well gon' die nigga