

# Braveheart Party (Feat. QB's Finest)

Nas

Yeah... ay yo Jungle... ay yo Wiz...  
Come on man... Let's do this  
It's a Braveheart party y'all  
C'mon Throw your hands up 'cause we want to dance  
Don't be afraid just take a chance  
'Cause this beat will rock your body  
Get up on the floor and party  
Now y'all tell me what y'all want to do  
Thinkin' while I have a drink or two  
Throw your hands up everybody  
Get up on the floor and party I move at night, respect my gangsta  
Ready for whatever you bring, the mood is right  
The club is righteous, tight with family  
Squeezin on big old bubbles with no panties  
Ladies who's sexually free  
And once in a while live on the wild side, kinky & nasty  
Middle fingers up and say "Fuck the world"  
Throw your hands up, they can't fuck with you girl  
And my fellas, two time felons, two nine tote and lethal  
Quick to leave you wide open, if you gettin' tore down  
Blowin' a blunt cloud, and the DJ's makin' you feel thugged out  
Put yo hands up Throw your hands up 'cause we want to dance  
Don't be afraid just take a chance  
'Cause this beat will rock your body  
Get up on the floor and party  
Now y'all tell me what y'all want to do  
Thinkin' while I have a drink or two  
Throw your hands up everybody  
Get up on the floor and party I pull in a V12 drop all red  
Look at ma with that cat paw tat on'er leg  
Come here girl can I kiss you, let me lick you  
Show you what your body made for, you're official  
You could be my baby mama lookin like that  
What you drink, champagne or Cognac  
What you like dancin diamonds, Dolce Gabbana  
Fendi, Louis Vuitton, Gucci and Prada  
A nigga like Jungle to always come through  
Shine in yo hood whenever the fuck you want to  
Cause I'ma B.R.A.V., E.H.E.A.R.T. from QB

Put'em up...Throw your hands up 'cause we want to dance  
 Don't be afraid just take a chance  
 'Cause this beat will rock your body  
 Get up on the floor and party  
 Now y'all tell me what y'all want to do  
 Thinkin' while I have a drink or two  
 Throw your hands up everybody  
 Get up on the floor and partyParty all night (Party all night)  
 Let's drink, no fights (Let's drink, no fights)  
 Party all night (Whachu wan' do?)  
 Let's drink, no fights (Drink up...c'mon, yeah, yeah...)I'm blaze, haze for days  
 Blackout thinkin' of ways to get paid  
 Mac out corner I got it's all laid  
 Shorty, with a nice round ass in my face  
 Now do she want me to touch her?  
 Or do she want me to see?  
 Fuck is she comin wit me  
 A true BHG Wiz, not complex  
 Chin checks if it get hectic  
 Nigga Braveheart respected  
 Get bent at the bar, talk shit, walk it  
 And if I can't talk it, the false big cop a case  
 I'm here to blaze, roll up a dutch and take it to the face  
 Throw yo hands upThrow your hands up 'cause we want to dance  
 Don't be afraid just take a chance  
 'Cause this beat will rock your body  
 Get up on the floor and party  
 Now y'all tell me what y'all want to do  
 Thinkin' while I have a drink or two  
 Throw your hands up everybody  
 Get up on the floor and partyThrow your hands up 'cause we want to dance  
 Don't be afraid just take a chance  
 'Cause this beat will rock your body  
 Get up on the floor and party  
 Now y'all tell me what y'all want to do  
 Thinkin' while I have a drink or two  
 Throw your hands up everybody  
 Get up on the floor and party

Songwriters

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