Bravehearted

Bravehearts

Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, BraveheartG W I Z, wont y'all come fuck with me
While I lay game chase, catch and cash the check
Stomp niggas out take respect
With a sawed off shotgun, hand on the pump
I sips on Grey Goose, smokin' on the blunt
I fucks with this broad, she do what I want
I fucks her real slow, she likes when I pumpI be on my block dun, I do what's I want
And nar nigga to front, I do what's I want
I shoot and don't blink, I lay you out in the street
I mean I'm fuckin' wit them niggas that's beastin'
And blaze when they in shit, that's evident
Leavin' no evidence, who you messin' wit
It's Ill Will and y'all niggas bore me
I shoot to kill, they never saw meBrave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, BraveheartBrave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, BraveheartYou could put on that vest
Im'a shoot you in the head, won't aim for the chest
Betcha won't survive
10 hollow tips out my chrome 4 5, I got the drop on you
Element of surprise nigga what you wanna do?
I really seen dead people
I got the 9 millimeter I can make you face see-through
Transparent, potholes in your melonDamage from the ratchet happens if you tell it
Jungle live by the morals of the street
Not like snitch C.J or bitch Jay-Z
In beef them niggas only play defense
Guns never sparkin' afraid of my offense
Too rusty, I put they body in the garbage
Y'all niggas pussy, we BraveheartedBrave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, BraveheartBrave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, BraveheartMy name is Beloved, I come from the past
With insects crawling on me like I'm dead, I don't eat I just fast
I don't beef I just blast, God's son, blood on my palm
I left the cross, horny white nun's suckin' me off
And black dike ones, dressed up like bush identical mask
I fuck 'em hard with a sinister laugh
And puff on cigar like Tony Montana
Me and Sony got problems, if I die they say I'm only a martyrStep to me I'm Braver, do me a favor

Put two in my waves, you can be paid
The label puts you in my place, I'm Jewish like Sammie Davis Junior
Holding a Louis suitcase with Colin Powell chopped in pieces
Now I'm locked up with psycho's who eat they feces
Colder hearts break me out and I reveal deep secrets
About this street shit that y'all so obsessed by
I rep my niggas to the death while the rest lie, the rest die, I'm BraveBrave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, BraveheartBrave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Brave, Bravehearts
Jungle, Wiz, Wi, Wi, Wiz, Wiz, Braveheart

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/