

# Hearts of Fire

## Guerilla Black

There's no reason I'm as evil as I could be  
I pray to Jesus, "Please keep my mind at peace"  
I just wanna stay humble and patient  
That's when stupid niggaz come at you with gay shit  
He look like Big, he sound like Big  
Yo, I'm B L A C K, nigga, you dig  
I guess it all started when Keesh left this earth, dog  
And the doc gave me my worst call And told me that my boo goin' through convulsions  
Imagine my mind, state and emotions  
Hell, my mom's goin' though it with my step pops  
He got cancer in his lungs and his chest's rottin'  
All I wanted to do was be a winner  
All I ever ate was hot dogs and chips for dinner  
I sacrificed so much for my career  
That's why my eyes shed blood for tears In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all I been in the industry for a year now  
All my life I wished for this, I'm here now  
I didn't know it was so much politicin'  
I feel like a motherfuckin' politician  
Just yesterday I was out there hustlin'  
Did a three song demo, now they want me in  
Nines and four fives an' pots and drawers  
Got Virgin callin' me with P Farmer Give shouts out to my niggas down and rich  
They was with me ever since I was on the bench  
When I had no shoes, had no clothes  
Had no food, had no dough, had no hoes  
Shit was real thirsty back in them times  
Like Martin Lawrence a 'Real Thin Line'  
I ran across a few real niggas, a lotta hatin' niggas  
A lot of fake niggas were those In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all If I see you 'round the way and you catch me in the hood  
Show me love, nigga, show me love little  
If I see you rollin' a spliff and you separate the seeds

From the buds, let me get a puff, yeah  
If you see me pissed off with the hammer in my hand  
Loadin' slugs, nigga, I'm a thug, yeah  
If you see me with a bitch that you never seen before  
I'm a fuck or nigga I done fucked ya I remember when I was just a little boy  
Watchin' moms play that organ with that big voice  
It touched me in a certain type of way  
Like the balm, smooth sounds of Marvin Gaye  
I didn't know Comptone was like that  
Until I got out there and had to fight back  
Walkin' back and forth up to Whaley  
Them Luders Park niggas tried to beat me daily I guess that shit made me tougher  
That's why I love every last one of my brothers  
Hide always, they're with me in the struggle  
Whether I'm glad or sad, I'ma always love 'em  
The game is so fuckin' treacherous  
A buncha bullshit niggas, fuck y'all rhetoric In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all In my heart, it burns this fire  
And I don't fear none of y'all

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