## Hanazawa Kae "You Got Tha Heart?"

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(Nature Boy)

The life I live is so beautiful

And exquisite so everybody wanna live it

They choose the lifestyle for the glamour

And for the dreams of making cream like a freelancer

Without considering what its about how maintaining

How I keep my bank account from draining

So many niggas want to take my place

The feds want a case

Who can I trust on this paper chase

They got my partner in the precinct making deals

Thought he was real, we been snuffing snakes for years

Came to me wired up the feds got me tied up

Facing so much time I can't buy it up

Made bond now I'm on the run

Can't get no worse since the case though

They say you hot son

Finally captured and offered life from the start

Give up your boss or tote your cross

You got tha heart?

Chorus: 2x

A lot of niggas want to join the click

Cause we rich

They never think about what we do to keep this shit

When the feds prosecute you as a street guard

What you gone do?

You got tha heart?

(Nature Boy)

It's after midnight

You coming home from the boss

Your car phone rings obscene phone call

Now you greeted by a strange voice

Squeeze your steering wheel

Great feel knock you off course

The desperate voice say I got your son

With his pretty face taped to the barrel of my shotgun

Whether he lives or dies that's up to you

I need a million cash fast what you gone do

Tell you what, have your butt home in and out
Prove your power or show your son you's a coward
And watch him die after I molest him
Teach you a lesson that'll keep your ass from flexin'
You call the cops your son drops
Your little boy will be sent to death by his own pops
Now what you think they got your ass in the path
And your boy dead, if you ain't got tha heart

Chorus: 2x
A lot of niggas want to join the click
Cause we rich
They never think about what we do to keep this shit
When dirty niggas catch you slippin and pull your card
What you gone do?
You got tha heart?

## (Nature Boy)

I got a call from a watcher says its going down We checking ground clean up and get out of town Remember those 5 tricks who robbed the click And cops found 3 dead in the trunk of precious' shit He finna snitch this shit 'bout to hit the fan I just left the can I can't go back man So what you gone do, chill let me think this through Round up the click and meet me at the shack guick Where Precious at? On his way to the precinct We got to hit him or its life in the clench Lets move quickly before interrogation starts And peel his cap before he tells the facts I grab my vest two nines and hit the floor Asked God for protection and hit the door I reached the crew and said listen up from the start We killing cops and all you got tha heart?

A lot of niggas want to join the click Cause we rich

They never think about what we do to keep this shit When its time to kill a cop and stay on top What you gone do?

You got tha heart?

A lot of niggas want to join the click Cause we rich

They never think about what we do to keep this shit When dirty niggas catch you slipping and pull your

card What you gone do?

You got tha heart?

A lot of niggas want to join the click

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When the feds prosecute you as a street guard What you gone do? You got tha heart?

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