

**Mike Douglas****"My Heart Don't Pump No Fear"**

Visit "[My Heart Don't Pump No Fear](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Krupt]

(Ooooooooooh Ooooooooooh, No fear)

What's up nigga, what's cracking? Huh, nigga smoke something and shut the fuck up!

(Ooooooh Oooooooooohhh)

Exchange rearrange and multiply all the multitude or experience multiple gun shots

Back and chest shots, leg arm and neck shots

Now drop upcoming neck shots or head shots

Aim motherfucker don't ask, blast

Smash boom batter and crash

Shells spread from head to head like rashes

When it clashes

Krupt fuck niggas up get plucked like ashes

Drive by's drive by night and day

The homie grill in the drive by night and day

For what the fuck we believe in nigga, we willing to die

Jail and fry and watch the heaven's fry

Tell my momma and my daddy and my daughters by

But pops died with no fear see there's no reason to cry

I'm a burn the house down bust around 20 rounds

Around and around hollow hideous hellhounds

[Chorus]

My heart don't pump no fear (no fear)

And my eyes don't shed no tears (no tears)

Just pass and die around here

Cuz my heart don't shed no tears (shed no tears)

I said My heart don't pump no fear (no fear)

And my eyes don't shed no tears (no tears)

Just pass and die around here

My heart don't pump no fear (don't pump no fear)

[Slip Capone]

We finta ride tonight what if I die tonight

I won't scream won't holla and I sure won't cry

Cuz if it's meant to be the bullet's meant for me

If I catch a ? and let me rest in peace

I can't feel no grief don't feel no pain

Some say I'm cold and bitter some say plain insane

But I ain't crazy at all I'm not sick in the head  
Can't concentrate on living to busy thinking about the  
dead  
All of my homies is gone shot down in the streets  
Let me be the chosen one to represent for the  
deceased  
Go through up and down those in heaven above  
Those scattered shot myself and those who I love  
If I get shot in the dome I'll be dead and gone  
Pour out a 40 for me and say rest in peace capone  
Lower me into the grail into the soil and dirt  
Let my soul sleep sound six feet beneath the earth  
Cuz when I'm under the gun it's like I'm on top of the  
world  
Escaping the danger bullets almost flipping my curls  
It's an adrenaline rush like a masculine high  
Life's a long ride, but we all die  
Cuz my heart don't pump no fear  
And I ain't scared of nobody out here  
God hates a coward they told me that when I was  
young  
And F.E.A.R. stands for fuck everything and run

[Chorus]

[Daz]

Me and my niggas come strapped (AK's) With some  
heavy shit (tech's)  
So if we come in the back come equipped  
Run, hide, and duck quick  
Before we shake your shit  
Before you get battered and bruised and pistol  
whipped  
I get a grip  
50100's and count it up  
Me and my niggas mounted and ready to act a fool  
and act a nut  
Who got the flavor can't control my behavior  
Since a teenager I packed automatics and gauges  
Switchblades and razors, who the fuck can fade us?  
(nobody)  
Me and my motherfucking dogs outrageous  
With a tommy gun it reminds ya son  
The battle cry's and war drums it just begun  
Vicious as an alligator the street major  
No sorrow swallow my sorrow who can fade us?  
(nobody)  
Within a late night hour I wonder in the dark  
And I wonder in my heart just when the 44 sparks

[Chorus]

(Ooooooooooooooh Ooooooooooooooh)  
My heart don't pump no fear  
(Whistling)

Visit [Mike Douglas](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.