

Crest

"Heart Shaped Box"

Visit "[Heart Shaped Box](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the cards in my heart you can't call a bluff
I'm workin hard on my part, still starvin, what?
When you say about a person when that's all he does
A mo jay with the verse will leave a wall of blood
You can't say I'm not determined you can call it love
Music's like church is to all of us
Problems will surface in all of us
So come out with your purp, it's a start of us

And I might not know the people you do
Or hang in crowds you might expect me to
So please excuse this, my need to do this
Trumps all else so I bump the music
And I'm not just here to blow my own horn
And I'm not just here to make my money
I'm just here cuz a heart don't fit in a box
And that's what you can't take from me

Take a turn like a blinker's on
From the burn and learn to forget the storm
Whether you curves or serves rooks, kings and pawns
You deserve to get hurt for the things you fought
Yup, yup... for the things you sought
You deserve to be served in the things they are
You concern to a serve and a pimp ya car
Long as you determine the things too far

I can make like a raven and watch
All the fakes as I prey on the flock
I'm in a place I can say what I want
All within this heart shaped box

All within this heart shaped box

This is livin the right verse, writin to live
Where, finish to finish is the name of the business
Hearts the reason I don't give up and quit
It's all to stop me from not givin a shit
So, I play the hand that's been handed to me
Got to hold it down or I can't set it free
Not gonna sound like the next emcee, rest in peace
You see the crest one in me, yep

Tim mcgraw's who I thinkin an auss
Singin songs bout my life and my girl in the bar
In the middle of a tongue I got the roll on my paw
Man I eat it bit by bit, till I air out my lawn
Yeah. more space than the mouth of a dog
On the couch or the bar, chillin out to da hall
Yo an anthill at most, is a mountain to crawl
Cuz us americans'll never get outta our car

Here's proof of a pulse, a movement of cause
A room with a view for you to view alls
Got troops in the gulf when we cruise in our cars
Little loops like a belt there we go here we are
This is rap's roots for fast food and
I just can't think it to take up a spot
So whether I make it or not I'm gonna
Take up space in this heart shaped box

I can make like a raven and watch
All the fakes as I prey on the flock
I'm in a place I can say what I want
All within this heart shaped box

Not afraid to play the hand that I got
When I'm facin a straight on the flop
Go against the grain, claim ya spot
All within this heart shaped box

All within this heart shaped box

Never did I once think, that life amounts to one thing
But when you die, it's one thing
That turns your life into nothing

And lookin back on the past through the rear defrost
Never thought I would last so I peered across
And though and that's in the clear never fear it's lost
Cuz what's happenin here is the beat of hearts

So, until somethings proven I'm losin
Faith in whatever they're doin
Won't take two steps in the movement
If my two cents is useless
What's back can't pent there my juice is
Not content with the trends of our music
Got my plan that's my friend and I move it
To make sense outta all the confusion
Yea, we need to start a revolution
Dedicated to makin major improvements
Dedicated to flaggin vegas as foolish

Dedicated to takin down the rulers
Dedicated to seein through illusions
Dedicated to beein who you is
Dedicated to makin the new blueprints
That are forever depicted as trueness

I can make like a raven and watch
All the fakes as I prey on the flock
I'm in a place I can say what I want
All within this heart shaped box

Not afraid to play the hand that I got
When I'm facin a straight on the flop
Go against the grain, claim ya spot
All within this heart shaped box

All within this heart shaped box

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

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