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Rick Ross "Shot To The Heart"

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(feat. Lil Wayne)

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[Lil Wayne:]

Since I've lost you I'm lost too Nigga feeling like he at the bottom like a horse shoe Sorry for the trouble that I put you in your heart too God knows that I'll do anything for a part 2 Hard to be friends for the day you come back to me Sayin that you forgive me give me another chance I'm needing it like a kidney I don't want a advance give me back her hands give me back her touch I don't ask for much, but I fucked up I know I fucked up, I admit I fucked up, but everybody fucks up Now this southern nigga lucked up Telling me and my click don't give a fuck Cuz I'm from new Orleans, she was from Georgia She was my down chick, I was a soldier I was a gangsta, she was my shoulder You were the pistol to my holster. Bang

[Hook: Lil Wayne talking] You've Been Hiding, Never Letting It Show Always Trying, To Keep It Under Control (I see you hiding it mama) You Got It Down, And You're Well On Your Way To The Top (You doin' your thing)

But There Is Something You Forgot

[Lil Wayne:]

You forgot about the house, you forgot about the ring I remember everything, I just wanna hear you sing I remember the love right after the fight You can't tell me you don't remember those nights And if I would cry, you would cry twice To me you were the brightest star under sunlight Take away my title, take away my strength And give me back my girl and you give me back my life -Give me back my girl and you give me back my life See this is just a nightmare so I blink twice Open up my eyes hoping she'd be in my sight I remember the time I wish I can bring it back What she means to me is what I mean to rap

[Hook: Lil Wayne talking] You've Been Hiding, Never Letting It Show Always Trying (I see you hiding it mama) To Keep It Under Control (But I know you know) You Got It Down (I know you do) And You're Well On Your Way To The Top (But I wish you nothin' but happiness) But There Is Something You Forgot

[Lil Wayne:]

But I hope u haven't forgot about me Up in the living room watchin sports center You were cookin dinner, I was such a sinner But the lord is a forgiver You know they say if u pray then u can get your blessings ordered and delivered And your boyfriend is not like me Why you even go and get a like me I remember we would sit at home all day You called me butter, I called you babe My momma asked about you, my partners did too I know your daughter will be so amazing like you And I know you probably wish you never met me And I just wish you never forget me And let me say, please, don't worry about the women I have been with No engagement can amount to your friendship And I hope that nigga know he got a gueen And all I can do is dream. Damn.

[Hook:] I've Been Lonely I've Been Waiting For You

I'm Pretending, and That's All I Can Do The Love I'm Sending Ain't Making It Through To Your Heart

[Rick Ross:]

I shed tears 'cause I'm told that they'll heal To tell the truth I don't know how to feel Never felt alone in a room full of friends Got big plans but you leave 'em in suspense Pray for me, patience wait for me Pay dues, trust me they ain't comin Way back it was hoops, now it's Maybach coupes And we all took a vow, no squares in the loops Now we lookin at each other, sittin in a court room I'm laughin, cause it's lookin like a cartoon Never snitch, got it tattood by kartoo? (somebody switch) by my rules we all lose

[Hook: Lil Wayne talking] You've Been Hiding, Never Letting It Show Always Trying, To Keep It Under Control You Got It Down, And You're Well On Your Way To The Top But There Is Something You Forgot

[Rick Ross:]

Flippin through magazines, ridiculed for my life But they keep takin pictures of my jewels in the light hundred g's in the night, entertain big timers cause my 1 liners rule these dynamers smellin rose on my breath, on ex brisco fell asleep in his bed babits we developed livin lavish stackin mail up

habits we developed livin lavish stackin mail up clothes come from big n tall ...?

Got live life, I'm tryna live life,

Penthouse for a pimp, only drove the Benz twice Convertible to the cars, cause I murdered all of ours Get 50 collect calls from dawgs behind bars

[Hook: Lil Wayne talking]

You've Been Hiding, Never Letting It Show Always Trying, To Keep It Under Control You Got It Down, And You're Well On Your Way To The But There Is Something You Forgot

[Rick Ross:]

Fortune n fame are pleasures you couldn't fathom But fortunately for me my fortune built me a palace Benjamins by the pallet, I'm spendin 'em mighty daily I know I'm under surveillance (I look at it as a talent) Millions a gotta manage, lil talents up in the rappin I'm such a threat to these n*ggaz (you never know what could happen)

I started without a coin, not knowin which way I'm goin Now I'm chatering boeings n readin a few poems Weathered all of the storms, now its time to see the light

And I never felt this way bout anything in my life Determined to be the best, not lookin back at regrets How many people you blessed is how you measure success

[Hook:] I've Been Lonely I've Been Waiting For You I'm Pretending, And Thats All I Can Do

The Love I'm Sending Ain't Making It Through To Your Heart

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