

Ksysenka**"Listen To The Beat Of Heart"**

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Listen to the beat of heart
When death come to our block
It looks colorful and hard
You may lose or get a shot

Our job is kind of art
And we try to hit jackpot
Being lucky, staying smart
In this game a lot of cards x 1 time

I chose wrong system
To letcha down snitches
Now y'all listen
You gotta have a mistress

I'll show my mission
Be scared in a distance
Who here have my vision?
I feel ya hesitance

I got no permission
And don't need assistance
To take over your division
I see just dead persistence

And having such derision
I try to use insistence
To proove your misprision
I know what happened last evening

You kill every victim
Whoever was a witness
You wanna smash me
Caz I know too many secrets

It's definitely my business
What lead you straight to prison
Say words to that policeman
And he arrest us for big reason

Now think before we leave this

How quick they find out misdemeanor
Check twice your fingerprints
And send it where people need it

Pain exercise me
I take it easy

Hook

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Our job is kind of art
And we try to hit jackpot
Being lucky, staying smart
In this game a lot of cards x 2 times

I know what misery is
Don't have pity on me
I don't need sympathy
Even if I am weak

My mind used to your malice
I can set it free
For somebody it would be a crisis
They're not able to put pressure on me

I'm so happy to risk
My strategy moves like a wheel
You're scared of fist
And now trying to flee

I couldn't breathe
When saw police
I made crime masterpiece
Don't be mad at me

Sorry officer for my badness
I can't get rid of my habit
Death carries the mess
This handwork belong to ur enemy

Now I'm the main evidence
Again felony in front of my knee
How can I prove my innocence?
So lucky to be, no, I'm not guilty

I will be furious
See the bleeding

Make me serious
Freeze my feeling

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I ain't no stop
Now you give up
Yes it's your flop

Please, walk these streets
Get inside my memory
You can watch my tears
Our deal like Mickey Mouse outfit

Yes, we have no peace
All we had, we missed
But I want sweet piece
Just received death's kiss

Look like rotten fish
Though alive at least
Stay tuned was my wish
But I'm caught by beast

Trouble led to finish
There's new decrease
My paper was rubbish
I would better be a priest

I don't need this cash
It brought me suffering
Ready to get rid of blemish
Then go and forget the grief

For the rest of my days
Got new relief
I'll never sell death
Let me walk away this reef

Don't call me Caesar
I'm not a massif

For the local dealers
I'm only an extra chief

They can't reach my degree
Your experience is new release
And I must live
It is more than a promise

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