

## Petey Pablo

### "Heat"

Visit "[Heat](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus]

Niggaz always talkin bout that they bringin heat  
The heat that they bring forth is the police  
The only drama that they see  
Is they momma screamin to the preacher  
Not my baby

[Verse-1]

I'm full of that parsley herb  
Nigga word  
Makin sure pussy ass niggaz get served  
Hoes don't know niggaz with feelings get dropped  
Who gives a damn that Pac's been shot  
To me he just another nigga on another nigga block  
Who got caught up and got popped  
Fuck it  
That's how it bes in my city  
2 niggaz go for bad, huh  
And than they through  
Mothafuck these niggaz that's the word for the day  
Suckers be claimin that they bangin with AK's  
Them fools say were that they warin on the streets  
The only war that they ought to war is the beast  
Talkin bout the white man  
You feel me  
Look to hit the white man  
He's dirty  
Puttin drugs on our streets  
With the help of the crooked ass police  
The shit need to cease

[Chorus x2]

[Verse-2]

Just make no exceptions but they rule all the game  
In my city them bitches get mad than they go insane  
See a nigga hustlin than they roll up on the street  
Lookin hard jumpin out they vehicle screamin

That's some shit that I heard and always seen  
Boy that's how it goes in New Orleans  
that they sit to pick you up and rage in the cage  
Will committ all them niggaz with no sense get  
dropped quick  
Some fools got guns, but no heart  
But they get caught at the dump when dey snuff  
Thinkin that they the man  
But the man boy got the siren boy on the top hand

[Chorus]

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

---

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