

Mykal Hoare

"Heart Arrack"

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Make the beat drop
Come on take control

Beat come up
And bass comes down
You make no sound
Yet make our hearts pound
It starts in my brain
And ends in your veins
It's like a racetrack
Prevent my heart attack

You strut the streets
Your life's not complete
Wont dance to my beat
Wont move your feet
Make my body rock
The girls all wanna flock
Make there nails curl
Rule my world

OoWoahOoWoahhh
Yeah can you feel that
And do know what

Beat come up
And bass comes down
You make no sound
Yet make our hearts pound
It starts in my brain
And ends in your veins
It's like a racetrack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack

Your lips are to sweet
Kiss me in the down beat
Spirits on the floor

Push me through the door
Play me like a flute
Make me feel all crude
Make there nails curl
Then rule my world

OoWoahOoWoahhh
Yeah can you feel that
And do know what

Beat come up
And bass comes down
You make no sound
Yet make our hearts pound
It starts in my brains
And ends in your veins
It's like a racetrack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent my heart attack

OoWoahOoWoahhh
Prevent my heart attack
Prevent ma ma ma
Prevent ma ma ma
Prevent ma ma ma
Prevent ma ma ma
Prevent my heart attack

Beat come up (OoWoahOoWoahhh)
And bass comes down
You make no sound (OoWoahOoWoahhh)
Yet make our hearts pound
It starts in my brain (OoWoahOoWoahhh)
And ends in your veins
It's like a racetrack (OoWoahOoWoahhh)
Prevent my heart attack
X8

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