

## **Bravehearts f/ Nas**

### **"Eat These Bullets"**

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Turn that shit up, Brave---hearts, Ill Will (Bravehearts)

(Chorus) X2

'Cause it's drug dealing, cat peeling  
Police always looking for me  
A warrant? Is you retarded?  
Eat these bullets nigga  
We Bravehearted

[Jungle]

Could you believe the D's found out about the heroin  
Crime organize, everyday nigga selling 'em  
Bundles for Jungle, people gotta die  
We come through and jump you, dump out that .45  
So many individuals is put in critical  
It's fucking pitiful, you snitch, gotta get rid of you  
Shootouts in the morning, drive-bys at night  
Even the police is scared of the Bravehearts gun fights

[Wiz]

FBI cointel for all my niggas we deep  
Diss your attorney, is this for my niggas while they  
asleep  
Wire attach every clique on the phone when we speak  
Fuck them niggas! can't take my freedom of speech  
I've been killed ten niggas  
Fuck they think this is, I've been here living  
Under foul condition, SLAUGHTER!  
It's a mothafucking riot, watch it  
Now I'm reaching for them shells and guns up in the  
closet  
'Cause I be...

(Chorus) X2

[Wiz]

Now it's a thousand niggas fucked up in my city  
Now it's a thousand niggas fucked up in yo city  
No pity, niggas turning them guns n blast 'em n toss  
'em  
Niggas turning them ones in millions and flossing

Why ask why nigga, do what you do  
I kill a nigga for stealing, lay him and his whole crew  
'Cause a nigga keep getting off slowly but more deadly  
Fuck it if niggas want it my nine then bring empty

[Nas]

Uh, I don't kill niggas no more, now I kill crackers  
Strong as Warren Sapp is, long as a giraffe is  
F-150's & F-250's, Governor, order me about two  
Bentleys  
From Rip Kaplan, I don't fuck with Aspen's  
Too black for that, too tough for Hampton's  
Rock Hermes, turn heads  
Puff with Rasta hoes and skeet sperm in their dreads  
Body whoever leak words to the Feds  
My camaraderie from the streets will murder you dead  
Flee NYC when it's freezing  
To MIA, get this shit  
My diamonds come with GIA certificates  
Y'all stones is clones, I'm full grown  
Hoes call my name on bullhorns  
In the middle of an NBA playoff  
Whatever nigga, we can face off  
Wet a nigga with the AK or--  
Oops, I mean kill a cracker  
The truth, I'm the realest rapper  
Bravehearts running this shit  
God's Son, Governor, LES, Jungle and Wiz

(Chorus) X2

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