P. Diddy F/ Faith Evans, Carl Thomas "Hearts of Fire"

Visit "Hearts of Fire" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1]

There's no reason I'm as evil as I can be I pray to Jesus please keep my mind at peace I just wanna stay humble and patient Thats when stupid niggaz come at you with gay shit He look like Big, he sound like Big Yo I'm B-L-A-C-K nigga you dig I guess it all started when Keesh left this earth dog And the doc gave me my worst call And told me that my boo goin through convulsions Imagine my mind state and emotions Hell my moms goin though it with my step pops He got cancer in his lungs and his chest's rottin All I wanted to do was be a winner All I ever ate was hot dogs and chips for dinner I sacrificed so much for my career That's why my eyes shed blood for tears

[Chorus] x4 In my heart it burns this fire and I don't fear none of y'all

[Verse 2]

I been in the industry for a year now All my life I wished for this I'm here now I didn't know it was so much politickinI feel like a motherfuckin' politician Just yesterday I was out there hustlin' Did a three song demo, now they want me in Nines and four fives, pots and drawers Got Virgin callin me with P Farmer Give shoutouts to my niggaz down and rich They was with me ever since I was on the bench When I had no shoes, had no clothes, had no food Had no dough, had no hoes Shit was real thirsty back in them times Like Martin Lawrence a Real Thin Line I ran across a few real niggaz, a lotta hatin' niggaz, a lot of fake niggaz Oh lord

[Chorus] x4 In my heart it burns this fire and I don't fear none of y'all

[Verse 3]

If I see you round the way and you catch me in the hood

show me love, nigga show me love

If I see you rollin a spliff and you seperate the seeds from the buds

Let me get a puff

If you see me pissed off with the hammer in my hand, loadin' slugs

Nigga I'm a thug

If you see me with a bitch that you never seen before I'mma fuck or nigga I done fucked I remember when I was just a little boy

Watchin' moms play that organ with that big voice

It touched me in a certain type of way

Like the rhyme smooth sounds of Marvin Gaye I didn't know Compton was like that

Until I got out there and had to fight back

Walkin' back and forth up the way-ly

Them Lucas Park niggaz tried to beat me daily

I guess that shit made me tougher

Thats why I love every last one of my brothers Hide always, they're with me in the struggle Whether I'm glad or sad I'mma always love 'em

The game is so fuckin' treacherous

A buncha bullshit niggaz, fuck y'all rhetoric

[Chorus] x4 In my heart it burns this fire and I don't fear none of y'all

Visit P. Diddy F/ Faith Evans, Carl Thomas page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.