

# Test Yo Heart

Haystak

Where I'm from  
You can't just look the part  
Get the clothes and the car  
And act hard, they'll test yo heart  
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You a real life goon  
Living off people slipping  
An album fulla choppers  
Lyrics fulla ammunition  
You a dope boy  
Pushing out the competition  
You a young boy  
Wishing for my position  
I'm a white boy  
You gotta love it or leave it  
It's like I walk it and talk it  
The way I eat it and breathe it  
It's like I sleep it and shit it  
They tell me quit it but now  
I'm me and that's the difference  
Between me and y'all  
I ain't come to play no games  
I ain't gotta say no names  
I ain't gotta point no fingers  
I ain't no R & B singer  
Hey they get down quicker  
And faster than these boys do  
It don't match up with your swagger  
Cause it just ain't you

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Miced up driving in drop coop  
You a monster, can't nobody stop you  
A nightmare, I'm knowing that it's not you  
I heard your story, I'm knowing that it's not true  
Yet you got a thousand of em  
Guns on every album cover  
Try to teach you how to hustle  
When they never had to hustle  
Bitch I had a powder hustle  
I done had a rock hustle  
I know the difference between  
A beeper and a block hustle  
Difference tween a (whistle)  
And a hoo wooooop  
Listen I'm giving you life saving information  
That boy trying to front

But he's so faking  
He don't wanna come face to face  
With T, Ko, Dre, or  
Any of these young boys  
In the medicine choppers  
That'll have you hooked to machines  
With them nurses and doctors  
And this prolly cause these youngsters  
Don't got the love that the old heads had  
Cause the old heads did  
Haha

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They pulling rappers outta cars  
Throwing rappers outta bars  
That's what you get for not  
Being who they think you are  
The punishment of being suspect  
In every barber shop you the main subject  
Rappers ain't living up to the expectations  
They act as though they were not prepared for devastation  
See the neutral-allity in a lot of them  
Don't wanna pick sides so they cool with both of them  
Shiiiiiiit, Ole neutral ass boy  
Be gone negotiating  
Get up out my fridgerator  
Get up off my playstation  
You can't hold a strap  
And you can't hold a stick  
Now get up and get on  
And get away from me trick  
I'm like 50, you with me or  
You're riding against me  
I run my mouth a lot  
And got some people out to get me  
Well come on let's take a ride  
If you ain't afraid to die, through the south side  
Counting money getting high

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