

# Metal Hearts

Skyzoo

Yeah, yeah

Follow that, no apologies for the tone of the holla back  
But all we tryin to see is a openin out of that  
Fuck the out of reach, I'm goin around the back  
Need a role model, tell 'em role model that  
I speak upon it and see I ain't runnin out of raps  
Pray that if you follow, you take the horror up out of that  
Take it for what it be, take it for what you need  
Plannin on what you see, say it and let it breathe  
Serenade on the beat and serenade me at the same  
I give 'em me, so if it's me that they blame  
They aye, no shame (no shame), huh, no sir (no sir)  
Just rubber bands around the shit we concur  
(Just rubber bands around the shit we concur)  
Rubber bands around the shit that we earn  
Get enough rubber bands and everything is a blur  
But without enough of 'em everything we prefer  
Is a mirage, so I need garages now, ya heard, huh?

Heart made of metal, shoulders made of stone  
I talk through the echoes and throw away the hope  
Another day, another dollar, go for what I know  
Another day, another dollar, I go until it's gone

Tell 'em heart made of metal, shoulders made of stone  
I talk through the echoes and throw away the hope  
Another day, another dollar, go for what I know  
Another day, another dollar, I go until it's gone

And now it seems, all the money possibilities surroundin me  
Is addin up to everywhere that I'm about to be  
Some of the most heinous but the whole aim is  
To be the one and done, never have to go gain it  
So yeah I'm gon' gain it and be around to see it  
Convey the stresses to every section of crowd that's seated  
Stoop dreams and splittin a two piece  
And pointin at better cars and learnin to loop beats  
Mask on, my emotions is velcroed  
I'm past gone but the only one that can tell so  
So I tuck it, ain't no reason to up it  
Reachin above the oven and see the dreams in the cupboard  
Pay 'em no never mind or see 'em and get to runnin  
Either to 'em or from it, intuition is jumpin  
About as bright as the lights that you measurin under  
Loud as the sound of the pound sittin next to the covers, I tell 'em

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Yeah, celebrate for the way that we levitate  
Huh, I never wait, tell 'em to get it straight  
But I know that when I move, the eyes that's on me  
Are the eyes that I cherish most, so I'm tryin to be all clean  
But I be doin the most and hope they ignore the lead  
But if they don't, I'm guilty as charged, it's all me  
Still I, celebrate for the way that we levitate  
Huh, I never wait, tell 'em to get it straight, got

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