

Braveheart

Slum Village

And they say, we carnivores
Savage
Been raised by wolves
No complaints
It made us us
No praise just breaks and hooks
Braveheart
Hustling niggas yea we out to stack
Get that money then double it back
Hustling niggas yea we out to stack
Get that money then double it
Braveheart

Muy... Grande/cudjo of tha pack
Black suits reservoir dogs shovels in the back
Digga ditch quicker don't let that liquor get u exposed
Or feel that heat nigga 500 on the stove
Don't make me go in beastmode Benicio
Lyrical Wes Craven so official
Can't stop it, it's new 2 u so foreign
Seventh Son stay shining/ Jack Torrence
Slice ya spleen like a wolverine flee the scene like
Will Randall walkin with a guillotine scream
If u wanna it just make my adrenaline rush
I'm a life editor... predator
Meet the messenger that ain't no metaphor
Leave u needin medical attention lookin pitiful
Beast with the beats on these streets J Incredible
Throw u 2 the dogs let them feast on ya skeletal

Mine is loin with a electrical void of appliance half live half dead frankst
ein science
Dissect it, still don't know what I am, more like spirt of detroit in climat
e in rhymes
Survived when I dived I was in the great lakes, never drowning I knew how wo
rk with my surroundings
Nigga's got to see I'm astounding, I'm a downers, over bullshit walk on type
rope and still new balanced do what I do that's challenge nigga's fuck with
me on this planet
It ain't all smoke and phone cameras
It all good It's outlandish, nigga's straight they slanted, these a friends
they addicts, this ain't how I feel it, it's basic mechanics
Brave hearted, when with the will from the dearly departed, yeah we got it n
ailed it's the pros against the novice, yeah we eating well from the scales
against carcass
Money all kinda ways
Hating niggas looking at the kid sideways
Cause everyday like a friday
So fuck em all what I say
Long as the pies made everything hi grade
Ak arms reach wherever I lay
I'm dat nigga what you trying say
We can make it happen hadle that right away
I ain't trying to let the beef linger none
Get up on you I ain't have to lift a finger son
Show you how to bleed a lung
Send you to the essence see you son

A long kiss goodnight, niggas curios I show you what it look like
What it cook like all day hood life
Niggas money missing homie get ya books right

You can't find another nigga that's braver than me never
Ain't a nigga hotter than me, even with three sweaters
Get as much nookie as I got as a rookie with these clever
Lines that I spit like darts
So psycho on the microphone now I wake up like
Why did I bite this shark? Rip it apart?
And why did I light this spark in the middle of the day
And why didn't I wait till dark?
'Cause I am a beast and I'm on the feast
I came to eat your heart
What the fuck is this
Hannibal Lector, cannibalistic shit that I'm fucking with
Now the microphone so hot I need an oven mitt
Rewind my verse to the top
I know ya loving it
There's no way that I can stop, I gotta keep it going
Till I feel that I am killing it
And if I'm not I gotta start rewriting it
Go under my hood and start rewiring
And all you loose screws getting fired
And I hope it's understood we not rehiring
You might as well just go and get a job at Coney Island
While I vacation in Ireland