

# Heartz of Men

## 2Pac

Ahh, Suge what I tell you nigga,  
when I come out of jail what was I gonna do  
I was gonna start diggin' into these niggas chest, right  
Watch this, hey Quik let me see them binoculars, nigga  
The binocularsHa ha ha ha, yeah nigga time to ride  
Grab your bulletproof vest nigga  
cause its gonna be a long one  
Now me and Quik gonna show you niggas what it's like on this side  
The real side  
Now, on this ride there's gonna be some real mutha-fuckas  
and there's gonna be some pussys  
Now the real niggas gonna be the ones with money and bitches  
The pussys are gonna be the niggas on the floor bleedin'  
Now everybody keep your eyes on the prize cause the ride get tricky  
See you got some niggas on your side  
That say they're your friends  
But in real life they your enemies  
And then you got some mutha-fuckas that say they your enemies  
But in real life they eyes is on your money  
See the enemies will say they true  
But in real life those niggas will be the snitches  
Its a dirty game y'all  
Y'all got ta be careful about who you fuck with and who you don't fuck with  
Cause the shit get wild y'all  
Keep your mind on your riches, Baby  
Keep your mind on your riches  
9-1-1 its a emergency cowards tried to murder me  
From hood to the 'burbs, everyone of you niggas heard of me  
Shit I'm legendary niggas scary and paralyzed  
Nothing more I despise than a liar  
cowards die  
My mama told me When I was to see  
Just a vicious mutha fucker while these devils left me free  
I proceed to make them shiver  
when I deliver  
Criminal lyrics  
from a world wide mob figure  
Thug niggas from everywhere Mr. Mackaveli  
Niggas is waiting for some thug shit, thats what they tell me  
So many rumors but I'm infinitely Immortal Outlaw  
Switching up on you ordinary bitches  
like a south paw you get let

And every breath I breathe untill the moment I'm deceased  
Will be another moment ballin' as a 'G'  
I rip the crowd, then I start again  
Internally I live in sin  
untill the moment that they let me breathe again  
The heartz of men  
The Heartz of Men My lyrical with so much pain  
that to some niggas it hurts  
My guns bust  
And if you ain't one of us  
it gets worse  
Bitch niggas get their eyes swoll  
in fly mode  
I'm a homicidal outlaw  
and five-o, get your lights on, fight long  
tonights gonna be a fuckin' fight  
so we might roll  
My own homies say I'm heartless  
But I'm a 'G' to this 'til the day I'm gone that's regardless  
Drive-by, niggas bow down  
thought I'd rot in jail, paid bail, well niggas out now  
Throw up your hands if you thugged out  
First nigga act up  
first nigga gettin' drugged out  
I can be a villian if ya let me  
I'll Muthafuck ya  
if ya do upset me  
tell the cops to come and get me  
rip the crowd like a phone number  
Then start again, don't have no muthafuckin' friends nigga  
Look inside the heartz of men In The Heartz of Men  
In The Heartz of Men To all my niggas engaged in making money in the fifty states  
Keep your mind on your chips and fuck a punk bitch  
No longer living in fear  
my pistol close in hand  
Convinced this is my year  
like I'm the chosen man  
Give me my money and label me as a don  
If niggas is having problems  
smoke'em, fire and bomb  
I died and came back,  
I hustle with these lyrics as if it's a game of crack  
Thugin' is in my spirit  
I'm lost and not knowing  
scar'd up  
but still flowing  
energized and still going  
Uhh, can it be fate  
that makes a sick muthafucka break

On these jealous ass coward cuz they evil and fake  
What will it take?  
Give me that bass line  
I'm feeling bombed  
Deathrow baby, don't be alarmed  
The homie Quik gave a nigga a beat and let me start again  
Represent  
cause I've been sent  
The heartz of men

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>