

# Heartbeat

## Twista

(Intro: 2X)

Heartbeat, heartbeat, heartbeat, breathe nigga breathe(Verse One)

Oh, Twista told you don't make him mad

You won't like me when I'm mad, I'm a motherfucking beast

Try nigga, imma ride nigga, you still alive nigga

Gon' die nigga, gon' drop, cause ain't no room at the top

Walk in the room like I'm 'Pac, bringing you doom when I rock

Its suicide nigga, blood stains nigga, nuts hang nigga

Bust them motherfuckers from my black, mustang nigga

Yes I shot them with the pound, got them with the rounds

Hollow point to lay his motherfucking body on the ground

Now you breathing and shacking cold, hoping that god don't take your soul

With two bitch straps and a vest is just the only way to roll

Now if you don't wanna die, then I suggest you better try

Breathe hard, hold on to your life, fight nigga(Chorus: 2X)

Can you feel your, heartbeat?

You still got a, heartbeat

They can take away your, heartbeat

Be strong nigga, breathe nigga breathe

Can you feel your, heartbeat?

You still got a, heartbeat

They can take away your, heartbeat

Don't die nigga, breathe nigga breathe

(Verse Two)

A demon in the club, got them leaning in the club

Hit them with the screwed voice, I got her screaming in the club

Pull up on the sista, according to the scripture

I'ma break 'em off again, when I met them off in the twista

Shit, I'm coming with the pistol, when I gotta kill 'em up

Apocalyptic imma get 'em, when I hit 'em up

Fill his body up wit holes, and the terror that will follow

Will have a nigga hit the deck, when I send it up

Put the pipe to your dome, I don't give a fuck about right from wrong

I get in the club, a nigga be feeling so bold

But if a nigga talk shit, I'll go right for the chrome

Then when you come back, come and see me do it worse

I'ma shoot the vehicle up put your body in a hearse

Bring you back alive like the bullets was a curse

Making the drive or put the ride in reverse

Don't wanna die again better get up in the wind

Cuz a nigga kinda handy with the black four fin

Or I gotta hit him wit the millimeter nine or the rhyme

Either way it'll be a flat line  
(Chorus: 2X)(Outro)  
You still alive nigga  
You still alive nigga  
You still alive nigga  
Well gon' die nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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