

## B Train

## Bravehearts

All aboard!  
All the whores!

[Chorus]  
Yo, we came to take shit to the next stage!  
And all ya mothafuckas, y'all betta be brave!  
'Cause its that new shit  
Exclusive! Jungle and Wiz!  
Ruthless my nigga, straight out the brig

What's happenin', comrade, you ready for combat  
There ain't no turnin' back with guns and cardiacs  
I watch my money stack and pop it like that  
I broke a nigga back with a baseball bat!  
I crack ya fucking skull, you'll need a body bag  
Ya family mad and sad, I'll be glad  
I'll cause ya laid out, in a bloodbath  
Sneak attack with the ski mask and the mac!

See I got no gun range  
I got the block man  
I test my gun aim on soggy Cornflakes  
I got no love it's all pain  
Y'all muthafuckas don't want to bang with my gang  
And all these bitches over here want to give a nigga brains  
Got the stainless talk  
Police searchin' the Range  
They want to war when I'm doin' my thang  
I got ice on, chains and rings and things  
If you don't smoke purple, you can't hang

Is you a Braveheart to the graveyard?  
Ah, lets get this mothafucking paper  
Is you a Braveheart?  
To the graveyard!

Ah, lets get this money now, not late  
'Cause its the B-Train (the B-Train)

All the whores, all the whores!  
The B-Train, the B-Train

Ayo, I don't stop, fuck the cops  
Body drops in the hood  
Guns shots, pop a lot  
Get the cash if you could  
I'm in the shade when the coke is cookin'  
I got hoes in L-A to down field Brooklyn  
Jungles the king of ballas and Queens  
I got a little ice on my pinky ring  
Money on my mind  
The hands on the nine  
Understand my nigga, its all about crime

While the blocks full of money and gettas  
That know the difference between shootas and hittas  
Buyers and sellers

Buyers and tellers  
No one guessin', investin' it up with a big weapon  
Wait till I catch his lil face, I'ma step in  
And all these brave niggaz got you in a daze  
No one stoopin' all the bitches gettin' paid  
I like that  
Ill Will  
Bring it back, Q-B to the death  
All these otha niggaz is whack  
'Cause its the B-Train (the B-Train)

All the whores, all the whores!  
The B-Train, the B-Train