

# Heart Of A Lion

Krept & Konan

Out here trying to stay stack bundles  
But it's hard when your tryna stay humble  
Stuck in this concrete jungle  
Ou-ou-out here trying to stay stack bundles  
But it's hard when your tryna stay humble (Kon)  
Stuck in this concrete jungle

Listen  
In the jungle same routine  
In a honey trap tryna move bees  
So tell me how you're gonna battle apes  
When the clits bananas  
Something that'll rattle snakes  
My jungle book  
No Baloos or Mowglis  
When our pockets bare  
We move food in these cold streets  
A-a-and we don't love police  
We're never on foot  
But we still try to run the streets  
And to these roads I've lost boys, peter pan  
Sometimes I wanna bottle it cause I don't see the can  
Fam I just wanna see the grands  
It's cold outside  
So we have to keep the heat in hand  
These bars that I'd be writing  
To these dargs I'm a giant  
In the car with the iron  
Cause the heart of a lion  
And sometimes I think why I am trying for  
You can try a war  
And hear my lion raw

We're out here trying to stay stack bundles  
Know it's hard trying to stay humble  
Stuck in this concrete jungle  
But I've got the heart of a lion  
The heart of a lion  
The heart of a lion  
But I keep on fighting  
Cause I've got the heart of a lion

Heart of a lion like I was in the Lion King  
But this ain't Lion King  
And I ain't lying king  
I don't care about size so don't try a ting  
I know you heard about the David and Goliath thing  
From a jungle  
Mines concrete  
Where men are humble  
Or they're on beef  
Everybody wants to make it rain  
Y-y-you can get showered in your flat  
No en suite (madness)  
What you know about hustling  
Being broke on the bloke, struggling  
Breddas wanna eat the bread no buttering (envious)

You got food there they're sucking them  
A house move, they're running in (why?)  
9 to 5 ain't cutting it  
So they jump in the fast lane  
Start cutting in  
The concrete jungle man suffers in

Here we go  
My heart beats with a raw  
This is deeper than war  
I'm dreaming to fly  
Cah you've been on the floor  
You've been on a mattress  
Fist high running through the streets like the Panthers  
All black everything and kill 'em like cancer  
Tomorrow don't exist  
That's a myth like Santa  
But we still came down the chimney  
Getting fizzy tryna make a drink like Fanta  
Cah we had the bottle till it tripped, till it smashed up  
Shattered your dreams  
Now the vision's all cracked up  
And that's when the lion gets amped up  
Tryna get you back in the race like catch up  
I jumped in the scene like Act 1  
And I've always been me no actor  
Shooting on writing I've great with lines  
I get animalistic when it's praying time  
Amen

When the wall is falling down  
I will never drown  
I will stand my ground  
Heart of a lion  
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