give em hell...

Navy Blue

Heart don't tip the scale
See when they approaching, sun glimmer on they scale
Said imma give 'em hell, imma give 'em hell
Yea, judgment on my soul
Heart don't tip the scale
Spot 'em from a distance, sun glimmer on they scale
Said imma give em hell
Watch rain turn to hail, yea yea, yea yea
Said imma give 'em hell
Though I preach peace, and free my brothers out them cells
Got a heart full of sins, but you can't tell
The truth's a nobody
Plus I can't dwell on no hate shit, they file me flagrant
And when I say your name I bet your head spin
You only see her for her figure, not her intellect
I knew that he would run a slant, so imma intercept
Never think before he speak, most often times he interject
How you gon' grow if you never leave the nest?
Now I'm plotting on the whole thing, plus the rest of it
Ain't nothing in my stomach, but some spliff smoke
Thought I had a strong soul, but I just couldn't cope, yea
Most often four letters, but y'all niggas wouldn't know
Trust you wouldn't know

Heart don't tip the scale
See when they approaching, sun glimmer on they scale
Said imma give em hell
Watching rain turn to hail
Watching rain turn to hail, yea