

# Somewhere In Paradise

Chance the Rapper

I believe that if I fly, I'll prolly end up somewhere in paradise  
I believe that if I fly, I'll prolly end up somewhere in paradise

Chancelor the rapper, Chatham the hood  
Sin of the children, had to bag up the goods  
They say I'm saving my city, say I'm staying for good  
They screaming Chano for mayor, I'm thinking maybe I should  
Fucked a few A&R's, told 'em bitch I can't wife you  
Told your ass since day one, I don't like like labels or titles  
I'm a rascally rabbit, I know that tricks is for addicts  
That need fixes for habits, along with carrots and cabbage  
I'm a savage, established bad bitch magnet, I'm magic  
Your majesty, I'm majestic, I think my message is massive  
Think you passive aggressive, I think you passed up your prime  
Think you passed up your chance to be Chance now pass it to A-Rap  
I should have rhymed it with rhyme ain't we been here before  
Ain't my principal told me that I can't rap at that show  
Then I rapped at that show, simple as that  
Got a complex from Complex off of the simplest raps  
And it goes...

Fannin' the fire, hands is up higher  
Cannot believe it, damn I'm a rider  
Riding on twenties, twenty years prior, I couldn't buy a  
Forget it you get it, God is so awesome, devil's a liar  
Take 'em to church but I need a choir

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Blow out your speakers, roll some more loud  
That's the sound of the reefer, I think my parents is proud  
Thank my fans in the bleachers, think my teachers need features  
I think I'm walking with Jesus, I knew my feet wouldn't drown  
I been close to the edge, I been tripping and stuff  
Somebody slipped me a mickey, but I ain't giving a fuck  
Really, a milli, how 'bout six billion more  
Or I'm outie like how'd he cut that umbilical cord  
As I smoke herb in this Uber suburban dressed in an Urban Outfitters  
Shirt and burgundy pair of Jordans  
I asked the acid if words were worth worrying over  
Her explanation seemed agitated  
She said let me answer your question with some questions questioning yours  
Like why the devil can't get you?  
And why these labels can't catch you?  
And why'd he make you so special, why did he bless you?  
Think about it  
I woke up this morning  
I woke up this morning  
Gotta smile when I say that shit, I woke up this morning

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I believe, I believe, there's somewhere out there for us all, there's a paradise (there is a paradise)  
I believe that if I die, I'll see my homies somewhere in paradise  
(I'll see 'em somewhere in paradise)

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Riding on twenties, twenty years prior, I couldn't buy a  
Forget it you get it, God is so awesome, devil's a liar  
Take 'em to church but I need a choir

I believe, I believe, I believe  
Somewhere in paradise  
I believe, I believe, I believe  
Somewhere in paradise  
I believe, I believe, I believe