

## Ask Heaven

Heavy D

I'd like to dedicate this song  
To everyone who's cried before  
Who's felt pain and suffering before  
This just ain't about me  
But most importantly I'd like to send this song out to my family  
I love my family  
'Specially my mother and my father  
I wanna thank you for being so strong  
God bless you, I love you

Sometimes I sit back, relax, sip on Cognac, reminscin  
on how it used to be, when we were kids  
Laughin at the things that we did (uh-huh)  
Damn near broke but we knew how to live, peep the scene  
Mom and dad, bustin they ass, 14 years  
In the night they would pass, each other  
Tryin to raise six of us - one sister, four brothers  
Two deceased, laid to rest  
And I miss you cats, what I wouldn't give to bring you back  
To fill the void that you left in my heart  
Your last breath really tore me apart  
And I'm sorry if I never said I loved you enough  
I truly did

Ask, heaven, heaven - is there room for me?  
Cause I believe, that's where you'll be  
Waiting for me, at the end of a stairway to heaven

Aiyyo I swear to you, I'll put it on the bible, no lie  
On the days you guys died, I seen daddy cried  
I was shocked, y'all know how tough pop is (f'real)  
But he really turned soft when life stopped his kids (damn)  
Speakin of kids? Yours - beautiful  
Promisin, beautiful, I wish you could see 'em  
So much of life, with a touch of yo' light  
And I'm doin my best, to make sure they alright  
When I was young, some big kids stole my bike  
Came home and told y'all and had it back that night  
When I was older you started smokin and you sold my bike  
I remember cause I cried all night; I wasn't mad  
I was sad cause the crack had control of your life  
And you couldn't even put up a fight  
You told me Dwight, I promise lil' brother, I'ma make it alright  
You left home, and you died that night - damn I miss you

Thanksgiving day, came home, surprised the family (surprise)  
Walked inside the crib, the mood was wrong (damn)  
I heard my moms in the background screamin on the phone (dad what's goin on?)  
)  
I rushed to get closer like yo mom, what's wrong?  
She said your brother's buggin out, hurry up, take a look  
I grabbed my brother Floyd and we started to book (run run)  
It wouldn't take long, he lived right around the block  
I tried to stay strong, but I was shakin a lot (I'm scared)  
Got there, ran up the stairs, he was stretched out in the lobby  
A 7-year jail bid physique graced his body  
I fell to my knees, like no Jerry please

I was frightened, he was fightin to breathe  
Mumblin somethin "Heav' don't let 'em take me I ain't ready to leave"  
I felt his clutch on the cuff of my sleeve, then it eased  
He felt calm, as he died in my arms  
OD's off of heron, and just like that, he was gone  
Thanksgiving day will forever be hard  
Cause that's the day we gave my brother to God, ma you hear me?  
Thanksgiving day will forever be hard  
Cause that's the day we gave my brother to God, I love you

[Chorus x4: to fade w/ ad libs]