

# When I Get To Heaven

Ice Cube

Listen to the preacherman  
But are you talkin' to me  
I can't hear you with a mouth full of pig's feet  
If I should need the swine flesh  
Your body is a mess, but you're blessed  
With a father, son, spirit and the holy ghost  
But my whole neighborhood is comatose  
Lookin' for survival  
The devil made you a slave and he gave you a bible  
400 years gettin' our ass kicked  
By so-called christians and catholics  
But I watch 'em burn in a fire  
See I'm a g, that's why I ain't in your choir  
Cause I see, cause I know  
The church ain't nothin' but a fashion show  
Get the devil to a 187  
And they won't call me a nigga when I get to heaven

You're waitin' for the devil to come from the ground  
Clown, take a look around  
Just look at the cross that the priest is holdin'  
A beast in sheep's clothing  
But I'm rollin' with that knowledge of self  
Cause heaven ain't just wealth  
So mister preacher, if I couldn't pay my tithe  
Do I have to wait outside?  
White man, please take another look  
Cause we couldn't be readin' out of the same book  
Cause youse a crook and I'm a brother  
King James had sex with his mother  
Is that your edition? Is that your religion?  
Black man, you gotta make a desicion  
Cause God is comin' on day number seven  
And he won't call me a nigga when I get to heaven

The same white man that threw me in the slammer  
He bombed the church in Alabama  
So if I cock the hammer, God won't mind  
If I have to kill the human swine  
Cause God is a killer from the start  
Why you think Noah had to build his ark  
And God is a man from his feet to his hair  
That's why you say 'amen' after each and every prayer  
I just stare at the church man  
Spendin' more money on the church band  
But Elijah's got a plan  
Got the white man screamin': 'Damn that Farrakhan!'  
Cause one day these babies are uprise  
Much more than bowties and bean pies  
Kickin' knowledge at 7-11  
And they won't call me a nigga when I get to heaven