

## Heaven On Earth

Lil Eddie

Young young young young young young yooouuunnng young moola bab  
y

Weezy f bitch, I'm tired of ya'll hatin  
I know ya head hurtin you tylanol takin maf\*\*kers I'm the man  
Just ask your ol' lady, like a true gentleman I'm after yo lady  
I'm a massacre waitin' to happin f\*\*k all this rappin boy  
I get to cappin and leave you with holes like a napkin man  
He gonna need napkin no a band aid no a damn grave  
I am rampage jackson on a rampage step in my cage  
Picture on my page printed in the best book  
Come up out my left pocket with a left hook  
Mamma said knock ya out, money made me block ya out  
I done got the game on lock and I lock ya out  
My jewelery singin' like the opra house, I done bought the phan  
tom of the opra out  
Yea, get silly now stupid man  
Never save a hoe she better ask soulja boy to superman  
You can bet when I sleep I'm poloed out head to feet, polo hors  
es on my sheets, I get that from pimp c  
Tall cup of dj screw, sittin on a pint of big moe  
Sharper than a tack hoe, you can keep the tick toe  
Yea, red scarff on my neck, red diomans lookin like red barf on  
my neck  
EHH  
Tell my bass, nigga sue woo cause I be with more beans than ju  
ju  
Big Bro I'm a big dog, and I don't mean fleas when I say I'm ti  
cked off  
HAHAHA  
Nigga I don't eva scratch, and if she throws that pussy, big do  
g will fetch