

Heaven

Rittz

Have you ever been to outer space
Tour bus living like a balisaur
Over no counter space
Evaluate the life but the future's hard to calculate
Can't stop but you gotta look at everybody putting on a smiley face
Have you seen a sunshine in the cloudy day
You light the over cash you really hope with that
Could you light the darkness that comforts you
Like a compass do
Buzzer 'em like you just flew up the zoo
Higher than a middle school kid up on glue
Sucking really on mouth from dark alone
Fix faith the rubsticks we start the fight
Knowing that the real shit is coming soon
You could wind a song or two I heard it backwards
Wishing close my eyes and saw the blackbirds
Eating on a dead raccoon
Starting to think I'm bad when I was scared to say bad words
And for the internet making up facebook passwords
I see casper slow in my room
When I pray I guess she come down and bring f words
People kill deal for the ant lords
I didn't really wanna pet one
I didn't really wanna let one live
Or some futuristic shit like the Jetsons
Yes man floating on my home boy
Step on
Fitting to my pops all that 'cause a lecture
Take a step and I drip in the death of my headphone
Singing on the floor in the restroom get some

(2x):

Looking at the world with my eye lids shut
We give it all to live but when we die then what
My eyes electrifying like the lightning struck
I look up in the sky and hope that I get up
In heaven, heaven

Hey pass me the squigy (somebody do up)
I'm sick in New Port doing coke (in my bus)
In New Port doing coke but
(You are so far)
You done brought 2 hoes backstage
(That shit ain't goal)
You told me 3 hoes was deal
'Cause they were (headbanging)
Or you could be certain that the meat curve
(Was hanging)
Hey let me get another shot of jack
(FUCK YEAH!)
What?! oh you drank it all
(FUCK YOU!)
Fuck it where's the canadian mist
Now I'm on some plastic bottle drinking shit
And my tour manager's looking for somewhere to sink his dick
(Brooklyn)
Represent, represent sent, trap call myth, represent, represent sent

The bottle ain't girl for queen queen
Somebody ways to swim badadduuu duduuu
And I mean that from the bottom of my nuts
3 more shots I moonshine I do fine

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