

# Heaven

Z-Ro

Microphone check 1-2  
Z-ro crookin' in the building  
Y'all know me  
But I'd like to introduce to you  
A friend of mine  
We go way way way way back  
Rotha Vandross  
So if you will, if you please

Sittin' in the courtroom, waitin' on the outcome  
Prosecutor don't want me to go back to my house hah  
Right here, right now he wanna lock me  
He probly wish another negro brother would've shot me  
up  
And he don't even know me  
He just know what he read  
But as long as Jesus didn't write then he might be  
misled  
Even if he knew I'm a good person he would still be  
giving  
Innocence or guilt don't matter  
He tryin' to get a conviction  
Day before yesterday I saw a child get 40 years  
Time gets passed out like candy and you see your mother  
shed tears  
Me, myself, I'm facing 2 to 20 messed up huh?  
Going to trial for something I got a prescription for  
No attempted murder, no aggravated assault  
Never ran away from the police, didn't have to be  
caught  
And before I'll beat on a woman I'll make my exit  
The quickest way to get a 5 year sentence down in Texas  
I walked through straight and narrow though at times I  
fall off  
But I have done nothing to nobody so call the dogs off  
My auntie something like a doctor  
She prescribed Isaiah 54: 17  
No weapon formed against the shall prosper  
And I believe it too cause I've been in some tight  
spots  
No matter what I was facin' Jesus was always in the  
right spot  
Nah I can't put my hands on him but I can touch him  
And when he touch me back he say gangsta don't worry  
'bout nothing

'Cause you and me  
And me leaving you alone can never be  
Even if I'm facing an army  
Ain't no way they can harm me  
I'm a stone  
I gotta go through it a little while  
But not for long  
'Cause pretty soon I'll be home  
Then I won't have to look for heaven in a woman no more  
Baby momma, drama and fake ass friends  
And jealousy and envy, it done all come to an end

'Cause finally I'm in heaven  
How ya doin' mama?  
I haven't seen you in such a long time  
Well mam, busy too  
And DJ screw  
H-A-W-K and Big Moe  
And P-A-T and the whole S-U-C

When I'm asleep or I'm out on my grind  
I dream of heaven, heaven  
When I'm facing the worst of times  
I can still feel heaven, heaven