

# Heaven's Gate (feat. Lily Allen)

## Burna Boy

Anyway

I thought you was a G but you're any snake  
I swear down you can't come around my estate  
And ah gwarn like say you bad and brave  
Because where me come from man are moving bait  
An they got the whole block ducking jakes  
So if none of you man gimme space  
I'll show you 'bout knocking on Heaven's Gate (Heaven's Gates) My love what's it gonna be  
(Roadboy) When they sound the alarm will you come find me?  
Mr. Bad and Boujee will you come pick me up  
Can you guarantee  
When it's time to pick a side you'll be on my team?  
Now it's kicking off saying world war three  
Boyyyy orh orh orh  
You snuck up on me

Anyway

Boy violate - let the semi spray  
Me ah di undisputed Heavyweight  
Champion till me old and very grey  
You must I think say you badder than ISIS  
Cah you got a few likkle devices  
You must not know who my guys is  
'Cause if you did you woulda never ever come try this Take out them eyeses, with di deh pliers  
'Cause me know seh dem ah pree fi wid dem eyeses  
So me cock it and I breathe  
And realize this  
So me call up Lily to harmonise this  
Can't diss my sis

Anyway

I thought you was a G but you're any snake  
I swear down you can't come around my estates  
And ah gwarn like say you Bad and Brave  
Be-cah where me come from man are moving bait  
And they got the whole block ducking jakes  
So if none of you man gimme space  
I'll show you 'bout knocking on  
Knocking on, knocking on  
Heaven's Gates Se para non, Se para non  
Se para non, Se para non  
Se para non, Se para non  
Say me bad I know

Where me come from look like Baghdad I know Telling you, telling you, telling you, telling

you, telling you  
Heaven and I ain't lie, they daily deh, we merely telling uh  
Heaven I say Burna ranking, him stand nuh regular  
Dis ah rasswire, dem boy they nuh ready for  
Brrrrr rrring, call pon mi cellular  
Dun know the mandem mi par wid nuh regular  
Mi par wid drug peddler, pass me the rizzla  
From yuh violate ah gunshot inna yuh head una  
Cah when in life when you nuh read, that's when I sekkle for  
Guns and artilleries ah get heavier  
Yow, you nuh waan see nuh holes inna yuh friend?  
Can't violate, can't bad enuh  
Bwoy can't done enuh  
Nothing ah say I nah run enuh  
Yah guh make me buss my gun in uh  
Some get burn enuh  
I nuh e'en like play gun enuh  
Dem fi know mi bad from mi young enuh  
Mi bad I know Anyway  
Boy violate - let the semi spray  
You coulda got away but now it's very late  
Cah paigons end up in the grave like every day  
I always was the yute with the scary face  
Manna move wicked inna my estate  
So if none of you man gimme space  
I'll show you 'bout knocking on  
Knocking on, knocking on  
Heaven's Gates

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>