Make It To Heaven

Mali Music

Jump in, out of the flame penal to the fire Always scramin' out the devil is a liar Truth is we've all lost touch And I don't think the devil talkin' that much Picture picture they tits and K-Dash line clothes Put it on your Lord's flesh Million dollar homes, big checks Nice whips, cars, sex It's all you hear embark on the radio (Fifty million fuse you took(?)) Pop culture got the future lookin' scary, yo (But hey, really nothing can you do) A lot! I don't know about you But man, I quit my whole heart And just stop, all this monotonous life And with the work of low tenant the sin(?) I'm tryna make it into heavy, damn Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah) Everybody tryna make it into heaven Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah) Into heaven, nah (Lord have mercy)In this circle so much, I'm nauseous I'm so sick of materialistic nonsense So I made a whole disk of this,? Making the dead ones live, consciousness Don't blink, keep watchin' this He's always been there, you're my God in this(?) Tend to skeptics in an optimistic class Turning all the haters into potty rags(?) Behold, I do a lil' thing And the great-I-am is the true thing Love the Christ red, it's the new black And good is the new bad Well, in that case, you mad And down that voice, too bad I'm just puttin' in work, try to tell you this Everyone's tryna make it in the heavens, yeah? Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah) Everybody tryna make it into heaven

Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah) Into heaven, nah (I miss you, God)This life ain't mine, it's Yours Please have mercy, Lord These lives ain't ours, they Yours Please have mercy, Lord Sometimes, lookin' at 'em, can't tell He ballin' with his life, seems like a brass cell But he most best(?), I give him mine Maybe you should... never mind I have him mine, that's enough I ride with him, knuckle up I'm comin' in, I've been knockin' But no one answered, so I walked in S'up! I'm movin' in I got yo roll bones, throw 'em in Ain't about to tease a game, I'm tellin' Cause everybody tryna make it in the heavenCause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah) Everybody tryna make it into heaven Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah) Into heaven, nah (I miss you, God) This life ain't mine, it's Yours Please have mercy, Lord These lives ain't ours, they Yours Please have mercy, Lord Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah) Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah) Everybody tryna make it into heaven Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah) Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah) Know how much it cost

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