## Heaven

## Nas & Jully Black

If heaven was a mile away Would I pack up my bags And leave this world behind? If heaven was a mile away Or save it all for you? If heaven was a mile away Would I, fill the tank up with gas And be out the front door in a flash Before reconsidering, this hell with youIt ain't you it's the things you do It's tearing my heart in two I would of fell with you, to hell with youIf heaven was a mile away And you could ride by the gates Would you try to run inside When it opens would you try to die today? Would you pray louder Finally believing His power? Even if you couldn't see But you could feel, would you still doubt him? How would you start acting?Would you try to put the ki's down? Thinking every drug sell That you make in the streets He can see now Would a fiend even want to get high Would he stop smoking? If he knew on his own two feet he could just stroll inTo get away and escape from the craziness And I bet you there's a heaven for an atheist It's hard taking this racist planet Where they take another brother in a handcuff Even if he innocent nigga get on the car Put your motherfucking hands up Thinking I'm a lose it, my mom's in chemo Three times a week, yo keep trying but people Is hard and God your young soldier's not so bold But needs you, this world's my home but world I would leaveIf heaven was a mile away Would I pack up my bags And leave this world behind? If heaven was a mile away Or save it all for you?If heaven was a mile away Would I, fill the tank up with gas And be out the front door in a flash Before reconsidering, this hell with youIt ain't you it's the things you do It's tearing my heart in two I would of fell with you, to hell with youNigga what you think I'ma stop building, I'ma stop feeling

Like I'm Amistad's great, great grandchildren How I'm not gonna want to make millionsSince the quarter water days In the hallways making fake coke Pass with the Reeses Pieces wrapper In my mouth all dayBut then my style has guite a while That same type as Ill and Al Skratch Game time to them cats never looked back Cristal blowing dub sacksThat's when it all just hit me You see the broads and Bentleys is nothing less My nigga spend it all with me I'd give it all away quicklyJust to hear them all I'd buy some new kicks Free of any autographs so not to be recognized Forgive me, it's becoming unbearable, making hits is easy Put a famous bitch on the hook There you go with a platinum CDI know you heard the noise Preachers touching on altar boys Sodomizing not realizing God is watching before the LordHow can they do the devil's work? A man giving another man head in church Hell, it hurts just to fathom the thought Wishing that I fled the earthIf heaven was a mile away Would I pack up my bags And leave this world behind? If heaven was a mile away Or save it all for you?If heaven was a mile away Would I, fill the tank up with gas And be out the front door in a flash Before reconsidering, this hell with youIt ain't you it's the things you do It's tearing my heart in two I would of fell with you, to hell with youYou trapped in your own hell Every day I wakeup I'm blessed Every day you wakeup And breathe another breath you blessedIt's all the niggaz runnin' around, talk about I'm fucked up I gotta get on, I gotta, I'm in a grind I'm fucked up, yeah we're all in the grind But look at the beautiful shit around you, it's a beautiful lifeAll my niggaz locked up, keep yo heads up Heaven's just a mile away, I'm talkin' heaven on earth Ain't got nottin' to do with money Got nottin' to do with non-materialI'm talkin' about heaven in your own heart In your own world baby, in your own existence To my moms look at me baby I love you girl, your boy is shinin', God's son Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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