

Heaven Or Hell

Don Toliver

Yeah, yeah, uh

Uh, yeah

Uh, yeah, yeah Well, what brings you to church this evenin'?

Fightin' love, fightin' hate or you're fightin' your demons?

Mama tried to talk to you, wouldn't kee-keep it

Sad story, if I had to shoot 'em bet it's Robert Horry

I know you can get comfortable with it

I hit the road and had to double up my digits (Woah)

My car is push-to-start, like, can you dig it?

Put it in the driveway, my key in your ignition

I know it get hot as hell

But you'll be a bad one, I wanna smoke some

I know it get hotter, yeah

I wanna smoke some

Yeah

Ooh, yeah, I wanna smoke some (I wanna smoke some)

Take me to your house and let me poke some (Ooh)

Type of shit I gotta focus on Heaven or Hell? It be a story to tell (Yeah)

Sellin' the work, I had to push out the bales (Woah)

Me and my niggas, we steady dodgin' the 12 (Uh-huh)

Dodgin' the jail, don't talk on the cell (Yeah)

Lean in my orange soda, I'm Kenan and Kel (Woah)

And in my own corners, I trap out the mail (Uh-huh)

Fuck what you talkin' 'bout and fuck your lil' scale

I bet it's gon' sell, I bet it's gon' sell

It's whatever with the don, you know I'm leadin' the pack (Uh)

You play around, I'll bet you won't get it back (Uh)

I hit your bitch, I guess you won't get it back, uh (Hahaha)

I wanna smoke some (I wanna smoke some)

Yeah

Ooh, yeah, I wanna smoke some (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Take me to your house and let me poke some (Ooh)

Type of shit I gotta focus on

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