

# Heaven

Nas

(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 you  
It ain't you it's the things you do (do)  
It's tearing my heart in two  
I would of fell with you  
To Hell with you

If 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 in  
To 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 leave

(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 you  
It ain't you it's the things you do (do)  
It's tearing my heart in two  
I would of fell with you  
To Hell with you

Nigga 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 millions  
Since the quarter water days in the hallways making fake coke  
Pass with the Reeses Pieces wrapper in my mouth all day  
But then my style has quite a while that same type as Ill and Al Skratch  
Game time to them cats never looked back Cristal blowing dub sacks  
That'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 quickly

Just 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 CD  
I know you heard the noise  
Preachers touching on altar boys  
Sodomizing not realizing God is watching before the Lord  
How 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 Earth.

(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 you  
It ain't you it's the things you do (do)  
It's tearing my heart in two  
I would of fell with you  
To Hell with you