

# Heaven

Rittz

Have you ever been to outer space  
Tour bus living like a balisaur  
Over no counter space  
Evaluate the life but the future's hard to calculate  
Can't stop but you gotta look at everybody putting on a smiley face  
Have you seen a sunshine in the cloudy day  
You light the over cash you really hope with that  
Could you light the darkness that comforts you  
Like a compass do  
Buzzer 'em like you just flew up the zoo  
Higher than a middle school kid up on glue  
Sucking really on mouth from dark alone  
Fix faith the rubsticks we start the fight  
Knowing that the real shit is coming soon  
You could wind a song or two I heard it backwards  
Wishing close my eyes and saw the blackbirds  
Eating on a dead raccoon  
Starting to think I'm bad when I was scared to say bad words  
And for the internet making up facebook passwords  
I see casper slow in my room  
When I pray I guess she come down and bring f words  
People kill deal for the ant lords  
I didn't really wanna pet one  
I didn't really wanna let one live  
Or some futuristic shit like the Jetsons  
Yes man floating on my home boy  
Step on  
Fitting to my pops all that 'cause a lecture  
Take a step and I drip in the death of my headphone  
Singing on the floor in the restroom get some

(2x):

Looking at the world with my eye lids shut  
We give it all to live but when we die then what  
My eyes electrifying like the lightning struck  
I look up in the sky and hope that I get up  
In heaven, heaven

Hey pass me the squigy (somebody do up)  
I'm sick in New Port doing coke (in my bus)  
In New Port doing coke but  
(You are so far)  
You done brought 2 hoes backstage  
(That shit ain't goal)  
You told me 3 hoes was deal  
'Cause they were (headbanging)  
Or you could be certain that the meat curve  
(Was hanging)  
Hey let me get another shot of jack  
(FUCK YEAH!)  
What?! oh you drank it all  
(FUCK YOU!)  
Fuck it where's the canadian mist  
Now I'm on some plastic bottle drinking shit  
And my tour manager's looking for somewhere to sink his dick  
(Brooklyn)  
Represent, represent sent, trap call myth, represent, represent sent

The bottle ain't girl for queen queen  
Somebody ways to swim badadduuu duduuu  
And I mean that from the bottom of my nuts  
3 more shots I moonshine I do fine

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