

# I Wonder If Heaven Gotta Ghetto

Dizzy Wright

[Verse 1]

Ive been struggling for years  
So many tears that they dried out  
Right now, I'm juss looking for a hideout  
The times now, to try to touch souls  
But the Wright road fo'sho, don't seem to have no light poles  
So I bury myself into the darkness  
Kobe on the office but a niqqa heartless  
Whats fame without passion? Nonsense  
Searching for love but can't find nobody to bond with  
I'm looking for solutions  
The Wright road, thats the muthafuckin movement  
Loose lips sink ships, thats useless  
& it be the closest muthafuckas that you move with  
Watch out cuz you could be next  
Get in the game cuz your ass wanna be fresh  
I wanna see less of people tryna seek death  
We don't need iPhones, niqqas need help... believe that  
I bet they understanding me now  
I was juss a lil guy as the man of the house  
Devil taking all these souls & yall handing them out  
& then we got the weird muthafuckas standing around  
Like... damn?  
Damaged with these so not souls  
So for free, I'm letting everybody know  
We all need to get it together, its getting close  
& we ain't getting young, we only getting old  
So if I'm wrong... alone... & if I'm long... gone

[Chorus]

I wonder if heaven gotta ghetto?  
I wonder if heaven gotta ghetto?  
I wonder if heaven gotta ghetto?  
I wonder if heaven gotta ghetto?  
I ask myself "I wonder if heaven gotta ghetto?"

[Verse 2]

See, I'm living on earth  
Let me tell you whats this black life's worth  
Nothing but a dolla & a curse  
Go & snatch a purse, from a lady tryna make it work  
& your ass juss prolly made it worse  
Its a muthafuckin shame what we'll do to survive  
Fuck up a life juss so we can get by  
Don't wanna trip when our family get-got  
Like we don't know the devil don't be on his fuckin job  
I wonder, how I come from under with power to make the world shift?  
New daddy, I been on my baby girl shit  
I give her the world with a lil discipline  
With every predicament, I juss wanna get it in  
But men don't got rights to they first child  
& somehow, I gotta make this shit work out  
Cuz the state don't give a fuck about a debt  
They don't care if you a daddy, they juss wanna get a check

Don't care if you depressed, if you ain't gotta dolla  
Your a dead-beat by law & you owe it to their mama  
Drama what they caused, if you ask me  
But shit, thats prolly why no one ask me  
I'm Dizzy D Flashy, the rebel... & if I die

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

See, there ain't no hope for the future  
You are not alrite, not suicidal but you live a  
suicidal life  
Put your... self in positions, I know it looks  
appealing  
But we gotta make better decisions  
We living in a life full of sin  
Where everybody tryna get it in  
I don't care where you goin, I care where you been  
So talk about that when you tryna talk... big  
See, I got a problem with the feeling of things  
We so blinded by material things  
See, everything is overlooked now... I give up  
Life is all about a quick dolla & a quick nut  
Fuck, I need guidance... we're disgrace to races  
I was raised in Vegas, I was raised to make it  
Place your hatin... state beliefs  
I'm in these streets cuz my daughter need a place to  
sleep  
She gotta eat, I got a family I'm tryna feed  
But am I wrong if I do wrong & get that green?  
I'm re... lieved whenever I provide, every time that I  
look in her eyes  
So if I die, I tried & did my job... as a pops

[Chorus]