

# Heaven on Earth

Kid Cudi

Hear me out  
Here we go  
Get it  
Hmm, mm

No, I ain't got time for no fuckers, no fakes  
Rager mode, see I'm stuck in my ways  
Droppin' in with the juice and my syndicates  
Swear to God, get the fuck out my face, nigga (Yeah)  
How do we kill 'em? We kill 'em all  
Tell these niggas they feelings, no eulogy  
This the shit they been missin', I raise 'em high  
Been doin' it, doin' it, doin' it (Perfect)  
Wanted deluxe my whole life (Yeah)  
Coulda gone back and be trife  
Lotta good niggas got caught in the fight (Nigga)  
Bullets and send 'em on sight (Yeah)  
Bullets to bullets, now off in the night (Woo)  
Catch one, I'm pullin' up  
I'ma be hoppin' out with some ditch to dig  
My bitch, she murder 'em

In the city, this is rock and roll  
My nigga, it's big business, the people's only hope  
We ridin' around the city, this is rock and roll  
What you seein', this fine woman, don't fuck with messy hoes

Don't embellish this hell as we end the struggle, some men catch us on the throne (Right?)  
Yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yo  
Heaven on Earth, I am curious, yeah, I'm livin', I rock til' I'm gone (Right?)  
Nice (Yeah), yeah, nigga, what?  
Don't embellish this hell as we end the struggle, some men catch us on the throne (Right?)  
Yes (Yeah), yeah, mm, uh  
Heaven on earth, I am curious, yeah, I'm livin' alright until I'm gone (Right?)  
Sh (Yeah), sha, sh, sha

See just what you see in a nigga life  
Searchin' in these streets, what I need? I'ma roll the dice  
Demons label greed, told them who I am (God)  
Please watch over me, please watch over me (Heaven)

Tell them all  
Nigga, no justice, no peace, no dealin' with trouble  
Can't help that I worry mom  
Nigga, hop off of the leash, here we go  
Drop the bomb  
Ain't no thing in this world that can keep me from peace but me  
Here I am like a star  
Animal, thanking myself for my sacrifice, we keep the lights low  
Hit 'em both  
My girl look pretty, she sippin' merlot  
Hand me my pipe and my tree, I'll roll up my cable  
Precision, I do this like so

You already know, ho, pussy can't fuck up my flow (Yeah)  
The devil is out and he's on to me, but my angels protectin' my soul (Yeah)

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