

Heaven Sent

Lil Dicky

Bring the sheep to the man, I do everything I can
Got a million on the gram, follow me or you'll be damned
North side, east side, Jesus Christ
Way, way, way, way, way up in this bitch
Count the days, it's almost here
Talkin' cray, but you convinced (wait)
Heaven sent, I am nothing like the present men
Wasn't fucking with the president
This world got way too sensitive
It's so evident we let the devil in
I'm not a reverend, I'm irreverent
Then stun 'em colder than the revenant
I put the effort in to be a better man, let 'em in
I be walking 'round the town, talking what I'm 'bout
Walking all around, drawing all the crowds
Garnering the clout, calling all 'em out
Following devout, volleying the doubt
Swallowing it down, hollowing 'em out
They know not what they do (wait)
They're tryna box in a Jew? (wait)
PT with the crack, had to come back
Got a li'l bread tucked down
Made a lotta more bread, now the gang getting fed
Bring a lunch bag, all of my friends started poppin' in advance
All the seeds turn to plants
Full circle like a Hellcat
You can hear the chants, everybody had a chance
Everybody tryna dance when I pull up with the jams
Everybody going ham, young man got a plan
They don't even understand