

# Evidence

Nasty C

When I die, will I fly high?  
Will I touch the sky? Will I make you cry?  
If I end up on the other side, will it be the right side?  
It's been fucking with my mind

Is it better?  
Tell me where  
Wish I had some  
Tell me I shouldn't  
Yeah, I got faith, but it won't hurt to get some evidence  
I got faith, but it won't hurt to get some evidence  
Tell me is it  
Anywhere I ever been?  
Wish I had some  
Tell me, I should never tell  
Yeah, I got faith but it won't hurt to get some evidence  
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I wish there was ways that I could tell  
Everybody's up there doing well  
Making life feel like killing time  
I created Heaven in my mind  
Heaven's when we mobbing through the party  
Heaven's when I'm riding in a Rari  
I don't mean to sound materialistic;  
I'm just trying to keep this shit realistic  
Wish somebody left for clear trail  
The rest of us will never see hell  
We're surviving, doing what it takes  
Sending for the family's sake  
Hope I don't repent too late  
And end up with the devil by mistake  
Life's getting harder by the day  
So that ain't gotta be a piece of cake  
On God

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