

# Heavens Above (My Angel)

## Problem

Been five months since you went away (Yeah, Lord, forgive me for all my sins )

Left without a word and nothing to say  
When I was the one who gave you my heart and soul (Yeah)  
But it wasn't good enough for you, no, so I asked God

God, send me an angel from the Heavens above (What? What? What?)  
Send me an angel to heal my broken heart from being in love  
'Cause all I do (Yeah, yeah) is cry (Is cry)  
God, send me an angel to wipe the tears from my eyes

Girl, you beautiful from head to toe (Uh-oh)  
Yeah, I wanna be with you forever, watch our family grow  
The prettiest girl and I'm the most cold  
I'm Wiz Khalifa, you're my Amber Rose (Yeah)  
Believe in me, baby, even when I don't (What?)  
And when I'm gone, remember when you sing this song (Yeah) Yeah, that's my baby (What?), yeah, that's my dog (That's right)  
You drive me crazy (What?)  
The way you walk, the way you look, the way you talk  
I prayed for you, baby girl, just hold my palms  
The weight of the world on my shoulders, dog (Damn)  
And some days I feel like I'm better gone (Woo-eee)  
One day they gon' remember, dog  
Gunplay, I'm the one that did it better, huh?  
Sunday, Super Bowl, never done (Yeah)  
Who did it? You did it, we did it (You did it, baby?)  
I took you out the club, you better than them bitches (Man, fuck that club)  
I'm pussy whipped so good, I'ma fucking listen  
I'm pussy whipped so good, I'ma fucking listen

God, send me an angel from the Heavens above (What? What? What?)  
Send me an angel to heal my broken heart from being in love  
'Cause all I do is cry me (What? What? What? Is cry me)  
God, send me an angel to wipe the tears from my eyes

Been five months, since you went away  
Left without a word and nothing to say  
When I was the one—

God, send me an angel from the Heavens above (What? What? What?)  
Send me an angel to heal my broken heart from being in love  
'Cause all I do is cry me (What? What? What? Is cry me)  
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It was some days, I was hopeless  
Yeah, kicking dope in LA County, wake up soaking  
Bowling KT, baby, and they know it  
Fuck a bitch on the gang, I be throwing  
One band, two band, three bands, four  
Lefty Gunplay, bitch, I'm 'bout to blow  
I told you when I got home, I was gonna explode (No, so I asked God)

Your call has been forwarded to an automatic voice-message system  
At the tone, please record your message  
When you have finished recording, you may hang up or press "1" for more options

Yo, man, been calling you all day, bro  
So was looking for you, now I'm looking for you  
Fuck, even Doe looking for you  
Bro, we gotta hit the Roosevelt, bro  
Got shit to do tonight, man, answer the fucking phone  
Hit me back, bruh, come on