

# Heaven's Gate

Triple One

Eyes up wide no pride  
Let shine till we die  
Eyes up wide no pride  
Let shine till we die

Into the floor like war  
You're feeling the hairs up on like a nightmare  
Pump through like Spartans, the killer doesn't fight fair  
Your fate was written and sitten up on my shelf  
Your style was always bitten ya bitchin bout top shelf  
Been there, done that, Large need a fund back  
Come back 28 teeth up in the beast, had to crunch that  
Cuz I lost all of my wisdom a month back  
When I'm nervous all I need is the contact  
Seventy two virgins await with a key at the gate  
Wrapped in silk stockings-and cake all over there face  
And I'm still clutching the case for all of my mates  
Never shoveled shit on a scrape so I never relate  
You try call for me, That's what most would call blasphemy  
Arsonist get sprayed hard with heat casually  
Come for me, one by one they fall gradually  
Tuck the red envelopes down my dacks happily

Maybe, Lately

Hold'n my kids again, Up on her chest  
With a smile on her face, I'm a better man  
Grown like I'm peter pan, She get sick from the taste  
If it's up on face, I'm a deader man  
Hand me that sedative, Stay numb for the world  
With some help of a chase, And some medicine  
I am a menace man  
Respect it get lost like a life I'ma  
Murder a veteran

Global roam is on in central housing  
Gold is broke until you add the value  
Give em hope and then I pull the carpet  
Roll a joke and get a punch to spark it  
Burn a steak and lobster like I'm fucking starving  
Came to paint the roster only ones are staring  
Billy flip the beat is just to put a bar in  
Little missile feet is got the pedal blasted, I'm

Lately  
I don't see myself  
I can't be myself  
I don't need my help  
Crave me  
I don't see myself  
I can't be myself  
I don't need my help  
Crave me  
Maybe