

Common, Heaven Somewhere

Common (talking)

phone rang, screen said caller ID said blocked,
but for some reason i decided to answer it.
on the other end was a french accent.
he told me we needed to rap quick,
cause he had did some bad shit,
and would be gone for years, spending these last two days,
with his momma and his kids
when he spoke I wasn't trying to hear it ,cause
I knew he was a real good person,
and this didn't seem like it was in his spirit.
he couldnt believe as much as i couldnt, what he done .
he said now its time for him to turn himself in.
no longer could he run, from life, from God.
start thinkin, why is doing right is so hard.
I got back to him when we was inLondon discussin the new testament
and how our lives related to it, and how we could make the best of it.
my voice became destined, so I asked him why you gotta go.
he said you know turn to Matthew 24
he said no one knows the hour, nor do they know the day,
but the kingdom is near, don't let anything lead you to stray.
as long as God is with you, everything will be okay.
so right about then,we decided to pray.

Bilal

just lyin back makin the smoke disperse a ray....
deep into clouds (deep into clouds)
it's makin things appear to me so clearly....
deep in the clouds (deep in the clouds)
just lyin back makin the smoke disperse a ray...
deep in the clouds (deep in the clouds)
it's makin things appear to me so clearly...
deep into clouds (yeah,)

Ceelo

your time
is a terrible to waste!!!
for it's
not one of the...possesions that you can brang to space (yeah, it don't matter)
its a challenge,
but the chance of seeing, is quite a dream to chase (yes it is)
I hope
I remind God of him when he sees my face (yeah)
he gon see it!

Omar

(keeps on)
the feeling just keeps on lifting me higher (ever)
and its everflowing it's, everflowing
(keeps on)
when every thing, puts a smile on my face(ever-flowing, ever-flowing)
and i recognize the strong goal
but i keep on going, i keep on going (he keeps on going....in the background)
i keep on going on!!
(he keeps on going echo)
Jill Scott
hey mighty love,
watching over me....
a smile.....brillant....
all overconstantly.....
warmcomforting.....
perfect...like ...no..thing
no hate..no confusion...no strain
simply peace.... simply

simply...simply...simply
Mary J. Blidge
No fear! Heaven is to me
no fear of destruction
understanding who he is
his name is christ!!(yeah)
heaven, heaven is to me
wisdom, understanding, knowledge

(ohh understanding)

Erykah Badu
streets of gold and pearly gates
halos wings all dressed in white-haaaahhhahh, haaaaahhhuuah!
angels sing and cymbals glare
no ones rich no one's poor haaahhhhuuahh haauaahhaa
people dreaming they live free
making love while they in love haaaahhhuuahhh haahhuuahh
won-der-ful dream wake me when you're home haa!
haahhhaa haaaaaaiiiiahahah!

Papa Lynn (talkin)
Heaven, heaven is being pops
heaven is spending the day with your grandchildren
listenin to they voices whenand they laughing and play
and then at the end of the day we hug we kiss and slowly they walk away
and then suddenly they turn and rush back to me and hug me round the knees
yeah, that's heaven to me