

# Scarface, Heaven

There's gonna be some shit you might not understand  
But, you may have to rewind this shit a few times  
Heaven, heaven  
Check it out

I know tomorrow ain't a promise  
That's why I live one day at a time  
So when it's my turn, there be no crime  
I'm aware that when my number's called I'm punchin' the clock  
No need for screamin' at me momma, I'm out  
And plus I wasn't really happy here to start with, let that be told  
My old homeboy was robbin' me, and that's 3 cold  
I said '3', It's all intentional, 'cause 2 don't count  
When your own bloods bitter and your homeboys bounce  
Who the fuck is you gonna trust when your road dog is schemin'?  
And every other corner, you're passin' a different demon  
And now the clouds is open, I'm rememberin' this  
Your families your backbone, your friends ain't shit  
Now I believe it when Rhonda was sayin' "Back in the days...&quot;  
When our homeboys left, she the only ones stayed  
For that very reason, I'm a try and give her the world  
Found heaven in the form of a girl, everybody's sayin'

[Chorus]  
My angel  
My sunshine  
That's the day that I found heaven in the form of a girl  
My best friend  
My good time  
That's the day that I found heaven in the form of a girl

Listen to different scriptures, they teach on God  
And if you ain't never met him, don't speak on God  
I'm serious about religion, just ain't no song  
I'm hearin' niggas makin' up scriptures, and playin' along  
Probably sayin' I'm the hypocrit, for judgin' these folks  
But you can tell he ain't a Christian, by the way that he spoke  
I pray for everybody, hopin' that they hear that voice  
The one that paralyzes you from head down, boy  
When you're aware of your surroundings, yet you still can't move  
Water shootin' outta your eyes you hear this dude  
And the voice is much louder, than the voice that you  
thought was the voice of the holy spirit  
Who changed your life, when you hear it?  
And the next morn', you wake up and the world look lighter  
The grass greener, and the sun brighter  
I know the feelin' first hand, I witnessed the sights  
When I allowed the Lord to come in my life  
And it was like (heaven, heaven...)  
But I'm a man, I ain't perfect  
That's a poor excuse, that ain't workin'  
I asked him for forgiveness, for every sin I commit  
Hopefully he gonna let me stay on his list  
And tryin' and get to heaven..  
America the Beautiful, don't be so cold  
How do you expectin' our seeds gonna grow?  
When you trap us in the ghetto  
And show love, to the other muthafuckers  
While we right here starvin' at home  
I'd cry, if I thought, that me sheddin' a tear might help  
Then again, me sheddin' tears don't help  
Wanna call up to the President, and see if he know help  
Let him know you up shit creek yourself, we all sinners  
Facin' the winter, with no socks, and no shoes

In a position, where we all gon' loose  
Tell the penitentiaries, we gonna need more schools  
Or what the fuck is we gonna do?  
Sit around and let the world pass us by?  
Waitin' on a message from the Revrand  
And he ain't but another man, tryin' to get to heaven...