

Where Was Heaven

Wu-tang Clan

[Intro:] Shit, sometimes man I just, get stressed out I be like damn yo, I wanna go over here and smack a nigga up you know what I'm sayin' Crime Syndicate shit though niggaz know us Know what I'm saying my peeps put me on For real ... shit's fucked up yo But where was heaven? Yo You know what I'm saying religion's all good

[Verse 1:] Since I was younger though An ordinary cat from outta projects Mom raised her children Pops dipped a long time ago In my mind I see flashbacks I had no fancy clothes Skinny, ugly, notty head nigga crying with a snotty nose Hadn't seen him all these years Even though my father neglect he pay the child support I hug

his ass in court Always saying I'm coming to get you and I be waiting to 'Member at the age 13 I started smoking weed Holiday and birthday presents was never coming through Hangin' out wid cats that was older start to run the street Dropped outta high school selling drugs, impressing chics My man was buying whips Spent most my cheddar on gear New York, Jamaican, Miami niggaz Flooded Virginia quick Cause signing work only if buying pressure was high as shit 'Member when I first got hit I seen the iron spit 50 cash bend in one corner bleeding where pellet hit Cracked his spine exit his arm My man Shawnny Hill doing strong Slug burnt through his lower back side Lost him twice on the hospital table And when he died I cried my eyes out I couldn't take it (damn damn) But the same things continued to happen I'm a kid with a grown man's mind

turning corrupt Niggaz got bust Playing innocent infront of my elders I was running with them cats that be robbing to awkward (man tell 'em) If my name was up in any type trouble Just like you brothers into some shit go get a job or something My moms would tell me Just a little bum on the street Not working hard for nottin' I'm here to offer something Scratch I made whenever pumping Making sure the crib stay tight For real I weren't no dummy Simmy where you gettin' this money I wash a car be lying Saying anything 'sides drugs selling My

sister seen me on the block Transact with fiends saying I'ma tell it Growing up was hell no doubt I wonder where was heaven [women singing in the background] For real though, Always look for that place call heaven, It's never there, on the block, I seen my man's an 'em gets.. just get blasted Know what I'm saying? I go in the crib I got stains all over my shirt Know what I'm saying? And my mom's knew the type of shit I was going through Cause I was a project kid [Verse 2:] Now I'm a grown man Still It's like life dealt me the wrong hand

Cat's that was my man be frontin' Or either found dead Sound said incarcerated just turned a new dad Remembering them long ten months from slengin' crack bags Mom put me out with the quickness Carry your black ass I'm still coming back to the crib Oh so you back here Ma I jut came to holler to see how you doing Nothing's changed after all these years Smoke weed, still drink beers Still hustle for some gear I tell you from my heart Yo, times I'm like yeah [women start singing again] I wonder if heaven has a place on this planet I'd find it right there. Just a kid though, All I wanna roll wid

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