

Somewhere in Paradise (feat. Jeremih & R. Kelly)

Chance The Rapper

[Hook: Jeremih]

I believe that if I fly, I'll prolly end up somewhere in paradise

I believe that if I fly, I'll prolly end up somewhere in paradise[Verse 1: Chance The Rapper]

Chancelor the rapper, Chatham the hood

Sin of the children, had to bag up the goods

They say I'm saving my city, say I'm staying for good

They screaming Chano for mayor, I'm thinking maybe I should

Fucked a few A&R's, told 'em bitch I can't wife you

Told your ass since day one, I don't like like labels or titles

I'm a rascally rabbit, I know that tricks is for addicts

That need fixes for habits, along with carrots and cabbage

I'm a savage, established bad bitch magnet, I'm magic

Your majesty, I'm majestic, I think my message is massive

Think you passive aggressive, I think you passed up your prime

Think you passed up your chance to be Chance now pass it to A-Rap

I should have rhymed it with rhyme ain't we been here before

Ain't my principal told me that I can't rap at that show

Then I rapped at that show, simple as that

Got a complex from Complex off of the simplest raps

And it goes...[Pre-Hook: Chance The Rapper]

Fannin' the fire, hands is up higher

Cannot believe it, damn I'm a rider

Riding on twenties, twenty years prior, I couldn't buy a

Forget it you get it, God is so awesome, devil's a liar

Take 'em to church but I need a choir[Hook: Jeremih]

I believe that if I fly, prolly end up somewhere in paradise

I believe that if I fly, I'll prolly end up somewhere in paradise[Verse 2: Chance The Rapper]

Blow out your speakers, roll some more loud

That's the sound of the reefer, I think my parents is proud

Thank my fans in the bleachers, think my teachers need features

I think I'm walking with Jesus, I knew my feet wouldn't drown

I been close to the edge, I been tripping and stuff

Somebody slipped me a mickey, but I ain't giving a fuck

Really, a milli, how 'bout six billion more

Or I'm outie like how'd he cut that umbilical cord

As I smoke herb in this Uber suburban dressed in an Urban Outfitters

Shirt and burgundy pair of Jordans

I asked the acid if words were worth worrying over

Her explanation seemed agitated

She said let me answer your question with some questions questioning yours
Like why the devil can't get you?
And why these labels can't catch you?
And why'd he make you so special, why did he bless you?
Think about it
I woke up this morning
I woke up this morning
Gotta smile when I say that shit, I woke up this morning[Pre-Hook: Chance the Rapper]
Fannin' the fire, hands is up higher
Cannot believe it, damn I'm a rider
Riding on twenties, twenty years prior, I couldn't buy a
Forget it you get it, God is so awesome, devil's a liar
Take 'em to church but I need a choir[Hook 2: R. Kelly]
I believe, I believe, there's somewhere out there for us all, there's a paradise (there is a paradise)
I believe that if I die, I'll see my homies somewhere in paradise
(I'll see 'em somewhere in paradise)[Pre-Hook: Chance The Rapper]
Fannin' the fire, hands is up higher
Cannot believe it, damn I'm a rider
Riding on twenties, twenty years prior, I couldn't buy a
Forget it you get it, God is so awesome, devil's a liar
Take 'em to church but I need a choir[Outro: Choir]
I believe, I believe, I believe
Somewhere in paradise
I believe, I believe, I believe
Somewhere in paradise
I believe, I believe, I believe

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