

Where Was Heaven

Wu-Syndicate

* - a different version is on The Swarm Vol. 1 [Myalansky]

This goes out to all my cats in the projects

Just livin it, still livin it

Thru the rough times and the bad times,
the crimes, where was heaven

Must be somewhere here, though, for real

I never seen the place

Maybe some place you got when you die An ordinary cat from outer projects, since I was younger though

Mom raised her children, pops dipped a long time ago

In my mind I see flashbacks, I had no fancy clothes

Skinny, ugly, knotty head nigga crying with a snotty nose

Even though my father neglect, he pay the child support

Hadn't seen him all these years, I hug his ass in court

Always saying I'm comin to get you and I be waitin too

Holiday and birthday presents was never comin through

Remember at the age 13 I started smokin weed

Hanging out with cats that was older, start to run the street

Dropped out of high school selling drugs, impressin chicks

Spent most my cheddar on gear, my man was buyin whips

New York, Jamaican, Miami niggaz, flooded Virginia quick

Cause signin work only if buying, prices was high as shit

Remember when I first got hit, I seen the iron spit

50 cash bent in one corner bleeding where pellet hit

My man Shawn, he held on strong

Slug burn through his lower back side, crack his spine exit his arm

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

Niggaz got bust, I'm a kid with a grown man's mind turning corrupt

Playing innocent in front of my elders

I was running with them cats that be robbing too, I couldn't tell 'em

If my name was up in any type trouble, my moms would tell me

Just like you brothers into some shit go get a job or something

Just a little bum on the street, not working hard for nothing

Scratch I made when I was pumpin, I'm here to offer somethin

Making sure the crib stay tight, for real I wasn't no dummy

Tell me where you getting this money, I wash a car be lying

Saying anything 'sides drugs selling, my sister seen me on the block

Transact' with fiends, be saying I'ma tell it

Growing up was hell no doubt, I wonder where was heaven (women singing in the background) Shit, it's like

yesterday, you know?
It all comes back though, but still
But still livin on the block, but still fucked up
You know? Crime affiliated, Crime Syndicate
Whatever you wanna call it
You know what I'm sayin? Affiliated with the bad shit
All the time just 'cause I'm a victim of the projects
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 slingin 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? yeah
Ma' I just came to holler to see how you doing
Nothing's changed after all these years
Still hustle for some gear, smoke weed, still drink beers
I tell you from my heart, yo, 'times I'm like yeah(women start singing again)
I wonder if heaven was a place in
this planet
You'd find me right there. Where was heaven.

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