

# Heaven Tonite

## The Coup

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Chorus]

Preacher man wanna save my soul

Don't nobody wanna save my life

People we done lost control

Let's make heaven tonite

Preacher man wanna save my soul

Don't nobody wanna save my life

People we done lost control

Let's make heaven tonite Now as I sleep may the oxygen inflate my lungs

May my arteries and heart oscillate as one

If police come may I awake escape and run

In the morning may I have the sake to scrape the funds

And if I take the plunge

May it be said that I wasn't afraid to shake my tongue

Show the state was scum

Makin' sure that the callin' bell of fate was rung

'cause if they could the would

And probly tried to

Rape the sun

Someone said that this is just my body

Wait for the Afterpary

Where ain't no shut-off note

And every wallet there is knotty

Feet are on the asphalt

Dick in the dirt

This system take vickin' to work

Listen alert

Check out the introvert

In the corner with the rip in her skirt

Stomach pains so she grippin' her shirt

Ain't never had dinner

So she know she ain't gettin' dessert

Don't try to tell me it's her mission to hurt  
I got faith in the people and they power to fight  
We gon make the struggle blossom  
Like a flower to light  
I know that we could take power tonight  
Make 'em cower from might  
And get emergency clearance from the tower for flight  
I ain't sittin in your pews less you helpin' me resist and refuse  
Show me a list of your views  
If you really love me  
Help me tear this muthafucka up  
Consider this my tithe for the offer cup[Chorus]I used to think about infinity  
And how my memory is finna be  
Invisibly slim in that vicinity  
And though the stars are magnificent  
Whisky and the midnight sky can make you feel insignificant  
The revolution in this tune and verse  
Is a bid for my love to touch the universe  
Strugglin' over wages and funds  
Let the movement get contagious and run  
Through the end when it's gauges and guns  
And if we win in the ages to come  
We'll have a chapter where the history pages are from  
They won't never know our name or face  
But feel our soul in free food they taste  
Feel our passion when they heat they house  
When they got power on the streets  
And the police don't beat 'em about  
Let's make health care centers on every block  
Let's give everybody homes and a garden plot  
Let's give all the schools books  
Ten kids a class  
And give 'em truth for their pencils and pads  
Retail clerk - "love ballads" where you place this song  
Let's make heaven right here  
Just in case they wrong[Chorus]

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