

Heaven (Produced By Timbaland & Jroc)

Jay-Z

Have you ever? Have you ever been to heaven?
Have you ever seen the gates?
Have you bowed unto your highness?
And do you know how heaven taste?
Knock me down Arm, leg, leg, arm, head, this is God body
Knowledge, wisdom, freedom, understanding we just want our equality
Food, clothing, shelter help a nigga find some peace
Happiness for a gangsta, ain't no love in these streets
Conspiracy theorist screaming Illuminati
They can't believe this much skill is in the human body
He's 6'2, how the fuck he fit in a new Bugatti?
Aw fuck it you got me
Question religion, question it all
Question existence until them questions are solved
Meanwhile this heretic I be out in Marrakesh
Morocco smoking hashish with my fellowship
Y'all dwell on devil shit, I'm in a Diablo
Yellow shit, color of Jell-O shit
Hello bitch, it's me again
Fresh in my Easter clothes feeling like Jesus and Have you ever been to heaven?
Have you ever seen the gates?
Have you bowed unto your highness?
And do you know how heaven taste?
Knock me down That's me in the corner
That's me in the spotlight
Losing my religion Getting ghost in the Ghost
Can you see me? Can you see me?
Have mercy on a Judas, angel wings on a 'ghini
I'm secular, tell the hecklers seckle down
Y'all religion creates division
Like my Maybach partition, and
God is my chauffeur
Boy they love Hova
From the south side of Chi
To Brooklyn where I grewed up
I confess, God in the flesh
Live among the serpents
Turn arenas into churches
I'm like Michael, recycle, these are not 16's

These are verses from the Bible
Tell that preacher he's a preacher
I'm a motherfucking prophet, smoke a tree of knowledge
Drink from a gold chalice, you gotta love it
I arrive at the pearly gates, I had luggage
Meaning I had baggage
Niggas asking me questions, I don't answer to these busters
Only God could judge us, motherfuckers, uhHave you ever been to heaven?
Have you ever seen the gates?
Have you bowed unto your highness?
And do you know how heaven taste?Heaven or Hell
The cards we been dealt
Are the cards that we play
Play, playDie for what you believe
Only one god recedes
When the shots spray
Spray, sprayKnock me downHave you ever been to heaven?
Have you ever seen the gates?
Have you bowed unto your highness?
And do you know how heaven taste?
Knock me down

Songwriters

ADRIAN YOUNGE, MICHAEL STIPE, PETER BUCK, SHAWN CARTER, JUSTIN TIMBERLAKE,
MICHAEL MILLS, TERIUS NASH, TIMOTHY MOSLEY, JEROME HARMON, WILLIAM THOMAS

BERRYPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,
OLE MM, OLE MEDIA MANAGEMENT LP, Peermusic Publishing Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>