

# Heaven

Nas

If heaven was a mile away  
Would I pack up my bags  
And leave this world behind?  
If heaven was a mile away  
Or save it all for you?  
If heaven was a mile away  
Would I, fill the tank up with gas  
And be out the front door in a flash  
Before reconsidering, this hell with you  
It ain't you it's the things you do  
It's tearing my heart in two  
I would of fell with you, to hell with you  
If heaven was a mile away  
And you could ride by the gates  
Would you try to run inside  
When it opens would you try to die today?  
Would you pray louder  
Finally believing His power?  
Even if you couldn't see  
But you could feel, would you still doubt him?  
How would you start acting?  
Would you try to put the ki's down?  
Thinking every drug sell  
That you make in the streets He can see now  
Would a fiend even want to get high  
Would he stop smoking?  
If he knew on his own two feet he could just stroll in  
To get away and escape from the craziness  
And I bet you there's a heaven for an atheist  
It's hard taking this racist planet  
Where they take another brother in a handcuff  
Even if he innocent nigga get on the car  
Put your motherfucking hands up  
Thinking I'm a lose it, my mom's in chemo  
Three times a week, yo keep trying but people  
Is hard and God your young soldier's not so bold  
But needs you, this world's my home but world I would leave  
If heaven was a mile away  
Would I pack up my bags

And leave this world behind?  
If heaven was a mile away  
Or save it all for you?  
If heaven was a mile away  
Would I, fill the tank up with gas  
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Before reconsidering, this hell with you  
It ain't you it's the things you do  
It's tearing my heart in two  
I would of fell with you, to hell with you  
Nigga what you think  
I'ma stop building, I'ma stop feeling  
Like I'm Amistad's great, great grandchildren  
How I'm not gonna want to make millions  
Since the quarter water days  
In the hallways making fake coke  
Pass with the Reeses Pieces wrapper  
In my mouth all day  
But then my style has quite a while  
That same type as Ill and Al Skratch  
Game time to them cats never looked back  
Cristal blowing dub sacks  
That's when it all just hit me  
You see the broads and Bentleys is nothing less  
My nigga spend it all with me  
I'd give it all away quickly  
Just to hear them all I'd buy some new kicks  
Free of any autographs so not to be recognized  
Forgive me, it's becoming unbearable, making hits is easy  
Put a famous bitch on the hook  
There you go with a platinum CD  
I know you heard the noise  
Preachers touching on altar boys  
Sodomizing not realizing  
God is watching before the Lord  
How can they do the devil's work?  
A man giving another man head in church  
Hell, it hurts just to fathom the thought  
Wishing that I fled the earth  
If heaven was a mile away  
Would I pack up my bags  
And leave this world behind?  
If heaven was a mile away  
Or save it all for you?  
If heaven was a mile away

Would I, fill the tank up with gas  
And be out the front door in a flash  
Before reconsidering, this hell with you  
It ain't you it's the things you do  
It's tearing my heart in two  
I would of fell with you, to hell with you  
You trapped in your own hell  
Every day I wakeup I'm blessed  
Every day you wakeup  
And breathe another breath you blessed  
It's all the niggaz runnin' around, talk about I'm fucked up  
I gotta get on, I gotta, I'm in a grind  
I'm fucked up, yeah we're all in the grind  
But look at the beautiful shit around you, it's a beautiful life  
All my niggaz locked up, keep yo heads up  
Heaven's just a mile away, I'm talkin' heaven on earth  
Ain't got nottin' to do with money  
Got nottin' to do with non-material  
I'm talkin' about heaven in your own heart  
In your own world baby, in your own existence  
To my moms look at me baby  
I love you girl, your boy is shinin', God's son

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