

# If Heaven Is A Ghetto

## Hodgy Beats

[Verse:]If Heaven's a ghetto, I want to live in the suburbs  
Where the two-way streets have lovebirds  
I'm minimizing my cuss words  
No absurd, crip in the blood work or knowing how a gun work  
Drugs church, surrounded by my upbringing  
Pops ain't the one providing, at six I'm up singing  
This is my the contribution of what's bringing the luck  
Of the child in the truck when he shows up breathing  
They never heard of heat when he used to speak  
Or exquisite, no requisite for appetite

Spit like an athlete, produce like an apple tree  
And it's [?] to be casket-free  
Fuck roses, when I die I want a photo shoot  
That lasting greatness you'll document, I'm opulent  
Yeah the opposite gon' cop a sit, sick while I drop a shit  
I'm out this bitch, nigga, I'm calculate  
[Hook:]Niggas tell me I fail, I bounce back off of that  
Send your hate through the mail, I bounce back off of that  
You don't see me in jail, I'm at home taking naps  
Full course meal, no scraps

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