

# Make It To Heaven

## Mali Music

Jump in, out of the flame penal to the fire  
Always scramin' out the devil is a liar  
Truth is we've all lost touch  
And I don't think the devil talkin' that much  
Picture picture they tits and K-Dash line clothes  
Put it on your Lord's flesh  
Million dollar homes, big checks  
Nice whips, cars, sex  
It's all you hear embark on the radio  
(Fifty million fuse you took(?))  
Pop culture got the future lookin' scary, yo  
(But hey, really nothing can you do)  
A lot! I don't know about you  
But man, I quit my whole heart  
And just stop, all this monotonous life  
And with the work of low tenant the sin(?)  
I'm tryna make it into heavy, damn  
Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Everybody tryna make it into heaven  
Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah)  
Into heaven, nah (Lord have mercy) In this circle so much, I'm nauseous  
I'm so sick of materialistic nonsense  
So I made a whole disk of this,?  
Making the dead ones live, consciousness  
Don't blink, keep watchin' this  
He's always been there, you're my God in this(?)  
Tend to skeptics in an optimistic class  
Turning all the haters into potty rags(?)  
Behold, I do a lil' thing  
And the great-I-am is the true thing  
Love the Christ red, it's the new black  
And good is the new bad  
Well, in that case, you mad  
And down that voice, too bad  
I'm just puttin' in work, try to tell you this  
Everyone's tryna make it in the heavens, yeah?  
Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Everybody tryna make it into heaven

Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah)  
Into heaven, nah (I miss you, God) This life ain't mine, it's Yours  
Please have mercy, Lord  
These lives ain't ours, they Yours  
Please have mercy, Lord  
Sometimes, lookin' at 'em, can't tell  
He ballin' with his life, seems like a brass cell  
But he most best(?), I give him mine  
Maybe you should... never mind  
I have him mine, that's enough  
I ride with him, knuckle up  
I'm comin' in, I've been knockin'  
But no one answered, so I walked in  
S'up! I'm movin' in  
I got yo roll bones, throw 'em in  
Ain't about to tease a game, I'm tellin'  
Cause everybody tryna make it in the heaven Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Everybody tryna make it into heaven  
Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah)  
Into heaven, nah (I miss you, God)  
This life ain't mine, it's Yours  
Please have mercy, Lord  
These lives ain't ours, they Yours  
Please have mercy, Lord  
Cause er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Er'body wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Anybody wanna go (yeah yeah)  
Everybody tryna make it into heaven  
Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah)  
Into heaven, nah (yeah yeah)  
Know how much it cost

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>