

## C-Murder

### "Heaven 4 A Thug"

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(feat. Mac, Magic)

[Magic]

Dear heavenly father.

What about niggas like me?

Do we make it to the golden gates?

Cause I don't wanna be stuck in this motherfucker.

[C-Murder]

Hm.

I always wondered is there a place

for the bad guys to go after they checked out.

This lifetime nigga.

Is there a heaven for a thug?

Check it.

[C-Murder]

Is there a heaven for a thug

Up above

[C-Murder/Magic]

Mama, please show a nigga love [x4]

[Magic]

I used to question what am I here for

Back in the days the game nigga I'd die for

Livin my life for petty nickles I'm hustlin, born to be  
seen thuggin

Young nigga so pussy for Magic was never trouble

Knuckleheads, just messin up my plans for the future

But see habit is hard to change and I'm doin just what  
I'm used to

Satisfied cause all these worldly things impress me

The sounds of havin a presidential really upsets me

Devotin all my time to livin the wrong way

Smokin on multiple blunts and sippin on alazay

My friends convicted felons

Birds of a same feather flock together

That's what my grandma used to tell us

Peer pressure, little nigga, livin life like a thug

Just understand that these the only niggas show me  
love

I see the picture but it's not clear

If there's a heaven for a thug then why am I still here  
My lord

[C-Murder]

Is there a heaven for a thug  
Up above  
Mama please show a nigga love [x4]

[Mac]

I was a long way from heaven or so they told me  
In the eyes of the reverend I was unholy  
Seen death around the corner by my partner and them  
house  
At first hand I was taught close your motherfuckin  
mouth  
Little one, I was young but I wasn't stupid  
I heard what he said, don't nobody gotta loop it  
It was the liquor in me at twelve that made this nigga  
rebel  
I was tryin to be grown, plus keep up with them Jones  
(what)  
But life slapped me in them yappers  
And it said nigga you seen alot you need to be a rapper  
And I was told ain't no rest for the wicked  
I guess I can't sleep cause I fuck hoes and kick it  
But that's some other shit, I beg the man to forgive me,  
I'm only a youth  
Still runnin from the troops in these Timbaland boots  
Went from hand me down's to versace suits  
Infatuated by this rap game, jeeps and coots  
Woah

[C-Murder]

Is there a heaven for a thug  
Up above  
Mama please show a nigga love [x4]

[Magic]

I hear a knock at my door, who is it  
I hope it aint judgement day cause if it is then I'm  
finished  
If thugs don't go to heaven then I know that I'm up shit  
creek  
Forgive me Lord but I was only tryin to stay on my feet  
I gotta question, why is life so goddamn hard  
So many laws, so many flaws, I'm just askin you Lord  
Every soul I took deserved it  
I never killed a man over petty bullshit  
You fuck with me or my fam and I'll be damned if I  
don't put him to rest  
So will I burn eternally just cause I failed your test

When the Lord is my shepard and I shall not walk  
I'm runnin hard toward the light tryin to get out the dark  
I'm tryin to change cause I know you got a spot for me  
I need AC and hell's just too hot for me  
So put my name on my wings written in blood  
And when I come section me off with the rest of my  
thugs

[C-Murder]

Is there a heaven for a thug

Up above

Mama please show a nigga love [x4]

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