

## Doap Nixon "Heaven Is Calling"

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[Intro: Doap]

C'mon, uh Doap Nixon, ATOP, gotta be a betta way  
I found out that by da time you make it in life  
You find out you already had it  
True story, c'mon y'all follow me

[Chorus: Cynthia Holiday]

'Heaven Is Calling' - thru rain and snow  
'Heaven Is Calling' - thru rain and snow

[Doap Nixon:]

Yo, if Heaven call me I musta missed da call  
All da things that I touched makes me slip and fall  
All da things that I had made me fall from grace  
Why da words that I speak seem to cause da hate?  
Got dudes on my top cause I called 'em fake  
Everybody tryna judge like they all so great  
But da sun still gon' shine in a minute tho  
I build with da God, Meshach and Abednego  
I swear if I had a second chance only turn back da  
second hand  
Gold-double check da plan  
Respect da fam is da first rule those that search jewels  
I cast stones and curse fools  
Doap Nix is a throw back, know dat  
So I won't go to hell, others won't go back  
But I ain't here try to preach to y'all  
I'm just tryna throw a jewel that could reach to y'all  
C'mon...

[Chorus: Cynthia Holiday]

[Doap Nixon:]

Yo, yo, yo, my mind drifts to da smell of aroma  
Of incense burnt tree outta macadamia  
I move with da Book of Life on my JanSport  
And found peace that surpassed a man's thought  
Egyptian Knowledge got lost in sandstorms  
Crusades transform to gang-wars  
Young bucks quick to clap at da Beast  
Took all da diesel outta da hood and put it back onto  
streets

Everytime that I fell I came back on my feet  
ATOP drop now I'm back with da heat  
This game's no love, da murder rates and bi-lick  
Money got snuffed for an old grudge  
But where's da promises to be honest thing  
Cover our eyes with job and a scholarship  
Section-8 occupant's anonymous  
I'm neva honorin' any promise rudiment  
Word up

[Chorus: Cynthia Holiday]

War Vision, I'm Knowledgin' witchu boy daddy

[Doap Nixon:]

Yo, don't try to play me like I'm somebody's kid  
I'm a grown man who learned wisdom something to  
live  
It's nuttin' to talk, Knowledge-Knowledge New York  
Manifested from da light that only comes from da dark  
I experienced da trials of white addiction  
Lost my mind and my freedom to a foul conviction  
But found my style missin' now I'm shittin' on cats  
Only build on my past fuck bringin' it back  
It's da measurin' stick so I can vision da growth  
Embrace any direction that da pendulum go  
Can you say that? Or is you stuck in da way back?  
Where everybody is frontin' with that money and  
Maybachs  
Not da hustle but I knock da hustla  
When da cops rush ya, learn to bent with da block  
rushaz  
And everybody thas gettin' da doe  
Aim for a bright future so ya kids can grow  
C'mon...

[Outro: Doap]

Ayo that bullshit you feedin' ey'body  
That garbage ya kids eatin' that too

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