

Ike**"Up In Heah"**Visit "[Up In Heah](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I used to live in the country
Brought up by the old folks rules
My pa was a preaching pastor
And my ma taught Sunday school
I was told about devilish
Who lived just to do no good
All I knew was my religion
And how to serve the best I could
I always knew about the son of evil
Could lead a woman to no good
He used to get me from the church window
Telling me I wouldn't be missed
Promising we'd just hold hands
And maybe just one little kiss
It was hard on me back south
I'm disowned by my family
But I'd do it all over again
That's how good it is to me
But now I'm the daughter of evil
And I'm trying to get you up in heah
Oh up in heah
Up in heah
Oh up in heah
Up in heah
Oh oh

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