

Doap Dixon f/ Cynthia Holiday

"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 cuz I called 'em fake Everybody tryna judge like they all so great But da sun still gon' shine in a minute tho I build wit 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 wit 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 wit 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 wit 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'ma 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'
wit that money and Maybachs Not da hustle but I knock
da hustla When da cops rush ya, learn to bent wit 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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