

# Heaven or Hell

Meek Mill

We all get caught in our own sins  
Sometimes I have to remind myself  
That on my worst day I live like somebody on their greatest  
Don't let your demons take you to hell, introduce them to heaven

Some niggas go to college, some niggas go to jail  
Some make it into heaven, some make it into hell  
Nobody want to lose, nobody want to fail  
Nobody want to die, nobody want to kill  
The things we do just to make it through  
But nobody want to lose, nobody want to fail  
Nobody want to die, we're just tryna live our life

Look, I got homies in the ground, skeleton and bones  
And niggas doing life, they ain't ever coming home  
They said I wouldn't make it or never see the throne  
And my baby mama hate me cause she said I did her wrong  
Cause I left to chase my dream, get it any means  
I said that I'll be back, she wasn't listening to me  
That back and forth arguing was getting in between  
I said fuck them other niggas, I go get it with my team  
If we all grind, we all shine, fuck a part time  
I used to play the block early morning and dark time  
Now it's G5 flights, fuck a depart time  
It was hard times, nigga now it's our time  
Just take a look at my life, rapping brought me back to life  
Cause I was in them streets, my heart was cold as a pack of ice  
Every night we strapping like we was in Iraq to fight  
Cause niggas getting murdered Wow, I got a MAC at home to my son  
On them pappers with a firm hold on his gun  
Before I snitch y'all gotta burn a hole in my tongue  
Give me a hundred years in that hole In boiling water, in the world of no order  
In the hood ain't no loyalty, ain't no world for your daughter  
Ain't no life for your brother, life for my mother  
I'mma get the fam right, nigga you damn right

Yeah, I used to pop a lot of shit, now I keep it moderate  
These niggas know I been iced out, hopping out of shit  
Right now I'm praying for my son to get this scholarship  
A nice university, one of these black colleges  
Far as the hood go, I acknowledge it  
But whoever ain't a snake usually a follower  
Luckily, I can tell a difference  
My man coming home, my other man getting sentenced  
Soft niggas usually send the hate through the bitches  
Jealous Instagram niggas hating on your pictures  
We dream chasing, y'all niggas walking behind wishes  
Without working for it, not often you find riches  
Some niggas find coffins others just find ditches  
Just ask around 'bout the militia, they malicious  
D-block, finish that and cop more dope  
I'm two-stroke, you four-stroke  
If you got enough cigars we can all smoke  
Ain't nothing all good when you all broke  
So we could never be equal  
Never bite the hand that'll feed you

Never fear a man if he bleed too  
Some niggas need a head shot, some niggas need two  
Play sweet in these streets and they'll leave you  
You can't see the devil, he's see through

[Hook]