Kanye West, Heaven and Hell

Children growing, women producing Men go work and some go stealing Everyone's got to make a living No more promos, no more photos No more logos, no more chokeholds We on Bezos, we get payrolls Trips to Lagos, connect like LEGOs Make this final, make this, my eyes closed Burn false idols, Jesus' disciples

I can feel your pain now, I done bled my vein out New level the game now, simulation changed

No more problems, no more argue No more askin', "Who really are you?" I know the real you, you know we feel you

You know He hears you, you know we with you

Straight from Beirut, Chicago, Beirut

You cray? We cray too You pray? We pray too

Never too late for Him to save you

This your movie, 'cause no one can play you

Devil, lay down, Devil, lay down

This that level, make devils pray now (Heaven and Hell)

Hold up, no peace, hold up, police

Don't call police, just stay focused (is on Earth)

Pray for new life, pray for new breath

Hey, Lord, make sure it's safe for who's left (Heaven and Hell)

Know you can't find a place to rest

Know the Lord my bulletproof vest (is on Earth)

When we survive, know that we blessed

Save my people though the music

Let it grrat, let it grrat, grrat

Let it grrat, grrat, grrat, grrat

Grrat, grrat, grrat

Let it grrat, let it grrat, grrat

Let it grrat, grrat, grrat, grrat, grrat

Let it grrat