

Heaven's Gate (feat. Lily Allen)

Burna Boy

Anyway
I thought you was a G but you're any snake
I swear down you can't come around my estate
And ah gwarn like say you bad and brave
Because where me come from man are moving bait
An they got the whole block ducking jakes
So if none of you man gimme space
I'll show you 'bout knocking on Heaven's Gate (Heaven's Gates) My love what's it gonna be
(Roadboy) When they sound the alarm will you come find me?
Mr. Bad and Boujee will you come pick me up
Can you guarantee
When it's time to pick a side you'll be on my team?
Now it's kicking off saying world war three
Boyyyy orh orh orh
You snuck up on me
Anyway
Boy violate - let the semi spray
Me ah di undisputed Heavyweight
Champion till me old and very grey
You must I think say you badder than ISIS
Cah you got a few likkle devices
You must not know who my guys is
'Cause if you did you woulda never ever come try this Take out them eyeses, with di deh pliers
'Cause me know seh dem ah pree fi wid dem eyeses
So me cock it and I breathe
And realize this
So me call up Lily to harmonise this
Can't diss my sis
Anyway
I thought you was a G but you're any snake
I swear down you can't come around my estates
And ah gwarn like say you Bad and Brave
Be-cah where me come from man are moving bait
And they got the whole block ducking jakes
So if none of you man gimme space
I'll show you 'bout knocking on
Knocking on, knocking on
Heaven's Gates Se para non, Se para non
Se para non, Se para non
Se para non, Se para non
Say me bad I know
Where me come from look like Baghdad I know Telling you, telling you, telling you, telling

you, telling you
Heaven and I ain't lie, they daily deh, we merely telling uh
Heaven I say Burna ranking, him stand nuh regular
Dis ah rasswire, dem boy they nuh ready for
Brrrrr rrring, call pon mi cellular
Dun know the mandem mi par wid nuh regular
Mi par wid drug peddler, pass me the rizzla
From yuh violate ah gunshot inna yuh head una
Cah when in life when you nuh read, that's when I sekkle for
Guns and artilleries ah get heavier
Yow, you nuh waan see nuh holes inna yuh friend?
Can't violate, can't bad enuh
Bwoy can't done enuh
Nothing ah say I nah run enuh
Yah guh make me buss my gun in uh
Some get burn enuh
I nuh e'en like play gun enuh
Dem fi know mi bad from mi young enuh
Mi bad I know Anyway
Boy violate - let the semi spray
You coulda got away but now it's very late
Cah paigons end up in the grave like every day
I always was the yute with the scary face
Manna move wicked inna my estate
So if none of you man gimme space
I'll show you 'bout knocking on
Knocking on, knocking on
Heaven's Gates

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