

Rakim, Waiting For The World To End

[Rakim]

Yeah, it's the god Rakim

Word up, I'm blazin this out to all my comrades

Yanamean? From the slums of New York, to the gutters all over the world

This is for y'all....

Through my travels I try to take righteous steps

Because right or left could mean life or death

No matter how trife it get, my sights is set

But it's twice the threat when the ?ights is death?

My mental windows refuse to close, they get exposed

To the neighborhood info where the poison wind blows

A deadly plague spreadin negativity, viciously

Unto every city be in ghetto misery

Don't let it get to me, the writer be left to die

But it get mesmerize if it catch your eye

Shines enormous, from pure revered Kool's and garments

But it's torment, jealousy drug wars or warring

Tallying, slowly turnin into barbarians

More scary when the whole boulevard's carryin

Livin in the world of sin, my ghetto girls and men

Waiting for the world to end

[Chorus] 2x

"Tryin to paint a perfect picture and excel"

"In case you didn't know"

"Never movin backwards" [Rakim]

"Complicated" [Rakim]

"Know what I mean?" [Rakim]

I see destruc-tion, even little kids trust none

They bust guns, that's what they get a rush from

When I see em, we build and have a real discussion

"Yo Ra, what's the jewel of the day?" "What up, son"

"You got ambition?" Shorty said, "Man listen

I got demands for livin, can't stand division

Make grands on my mission, till everything glisten

Women in the Expedition, no plans for prison

In a vision the city get, 2 milleni G

Sittin in my MSC sippin Hennesy

Gettin high, and watch life pass me by"

So I asked him why, wit a fast reply

He said "I'm livin just to die without any feelings

So I wait here for my Maker till it's time to go

Wit this dime I know

Wit all of her girls and all of my mens

Waitin for the world to end"

Chorus 2x

Shorty was taught to keep his head to the sky, and never cry

But the streets left him to die, now it's death in his eye

Livin a sin of hitmen, a sinister grin

From be-ginning to end, in it to win

Evil rebels, doin what we doin in the ghetto

Thinkin if we was thorough we can deceive the devil

You can't win, your life be end, try again

Shorty said, "Why we born again to die again?"

That's what I said when I realized I had a gift

To uplift and be one of Allah's advocates

Teach the youth and speak the truth

Show em what peace can do when ?ill? reach for you

And my reward won't be jewels or cheese, it's even better

I can be one of the greatest MC's ever

If I tell em they intelligent women and great men

And live, stop waitin for the world to end

Chorus 2x

"I'm ragin, rippin up the stage an'

Don't it sound amazin, know what I mean?" [Rakim]

"Don't it sound amazin, know what I mean?"
"Rakim"