

# Wyclef Jean, Knockin' On Heaven's Door

I remember playin my guitar in the projects

Playin in the PJ's

A product of the environment

Pour some liquor for those who passed away

I told my mom I'ma get up out of da hood

Mama

My dad taught me the American dream, baby

You can be anything that you wanna be

If I did it y'all could do it

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Mama, take these guns away from here

Mama, I can't shoot them anymore

Cease fire

I feel a dark cloud coming over

So poor, so dark

It feels like I'm knockin on the heaven's door

To Biggie Smalls and Tupac

Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

Hip-Hop

To Freaky Tah and Big Heavy

Lost boy

Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

Yeah

And to the Princess Aaliyah

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

To my brother Big Pun

Terror Squad

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

Oh Lord, Oh Lord

Would someone take these guns away from here

Take these guns from the street, Lord

I can't shoot my brothers anymore

I seen a thug cry

I feel a dark cloud coming over me

Over me

It feels like

It feels like I'm knockin on the heaven's door

So sing along street children

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

And to my daddy that passed away

Rest in peace

Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

To the God, Fred Jordan, we're

And put the Fugees on

Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

To my people doin time

We're

Locked up

Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

Crypts and Bloods, Latin peace

Please just chill wit the violence

Though even though I know that the bad boy move in silence

I'm asking y'all please chill wit the violence

Said even though I know that the gangsters move in silence

Whoa

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

To my people in the Twin Tower

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

And to my soldiers in the Pentagon

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

New York

New York

New York

New York

New York

Mama

To my people in the streets

I'm talkin to you now

Please put down your heat

Oh Lord

To my brothers that's on the corner

Oh God

Ay get out quick or you too will be knockin on heaven's door