

Knocking On Heavens Door Wyclef Jean

A E Hm
(I remember playin my guitar in the projects)
A E Hm
Playin in the PJ s
(A product of the environment)
A E Hm
Pour some liquor for those who passed away
(I told my mom I ma get up out of da hood)
A E Hm
Mama
(My dad taught me the American dream, baby)
A E Hm
You can be anything that you wanna be
(If I did it y all could do it)
A E Hm
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
A E Hm
Mama, take these guns away from here
A E Hm
Mama, I can t shoot them anymore (Cease fire)
A E Hm
I feel a dark cloud coming over me (So poor, so dark)

A E Hm
It feels like I m knockin on the heaven s door
(To Biggie Smalls and Tupac)
A E Hm
Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven s door
(Hip hop, To Freaky Ty 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)

A E Hm
Would someone take these guns away from here
(Take these guns from the street, Lord)
A E Hm
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)

A **E** **Hm**
Please just chi-i-i-ill wit the violence
A **E** **Hm**
Though even though I know that the bad boy move in silence
A **E** **Hm**
I m asking y all please chi-i-i-ill wit the violence
A **E** **Hm**
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

A **E** **Hm**
New York, New York, New York, New York
A
Mama

E **Hm**
To my people in the streets

A
I m talkin to you now

E **Hm**
Please put down your heat (Oh Lord)

A **E** **Hm**
To my brothers that s on the corner (Oh God)

A **E** **Hm**
Ay get out quick or you too will be knockin on heaven s door