

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