## **People Like Me**

## K'naan

Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down And open doors to hurting people like me People like meIs it fair to say that I am stressing out I'm stationed in Iraq and they won't let me out My homeys said I was stupid for even joining My counselor said that my decision was disappointing How she had good for good state colleges And with my good grades it wouldn't have been a problem But they don't understand the power of significance More than brilliance and certainly more than difference And if you ask me now would I repeat it Would I fight in a war I don't believe in Well the answer is if not me where the cancer is They been doing this before Jesus of Nazareth And after all this time it is still deadly hazardous And bush isn't really being all that inaccurate When he says we're winning the war cos its staggering But that's cause we're killing everybody that we see And most of us soldiers we can barely fall asleep And time and time again I'm feeling incompetent Cos my women back home, we're constantly arguing And I must be crazy cos all I'm obsessing with is Her Myspace and Facebook and who's commenting I swear to god if she's cheatin' I'm doing her ass in I can tell with one look and it came to me Sounding like something from a song hookHeaven, is there a chance that you could come down And open doors to hurting people like me People like meMeet Sarah, the proud mother of young Sebastian Suburban professional went to college in shton In self pity she suddenly cried Would my life be important if I suddenly died? Neighbors saying what a nice women she was Keeping mostly to herself ever since the divorce And with the company downsizing and the fall and all She really shouldn't take it that personal at all It wasn't her boss who had his eyes on her thighs And got a rise from her rising off the desk though And despite remembering saying no plenty of times It was still a damn surprise being let go

And now stuck with a mortgage she cant afford And too educated to blame the corporate world She got on welfare and hated it case work a power tripping And generally being degraded if Nothing else she was treated sick And ineffective which is the worst thing That she'd been left with Damn, no magic from David Blane No painter to pain this pain No Morgan Freeman to narrate the shame So she took refuge and prayer Kinda like finding god in the phone book And it came to her sounding something like a song hookHeaven, is there a chance that you could come down And open doors to hurting people like me People like meI guess I told you about myself to a degree Just by telling you about people like me But people like me they speak politely They don't start no beef or peace Everybody gotta eat but everybody doesn't Which is why I want to tell you about my favorite cousin He and I grew up where the sun shines And we both partook with the gun crimes And we both liked American rap rhymes Even though we didn't understand one line If you remember my line of notes in my last album I talked about a close call with a grenade I think we both must have been about 7th grade But don't panic we both survived without damage But we developed a bond like we survived the titanic But when the country became frantic My mother tried to get us out, planned it To the last detail except the plan got derailed Cos there wasn't enough money for the plain tickets How bitter when my mother had to chose who to take with her So my cousin got left in the war and that's just hard to recall But now I take refuge and prayer Kinda like finding god in the phone book It came to me sounding kinda like something from a song hookHeaven, is there a chance that you could come down And open doors to hurting people like me People like meHeaven, is there a chance that you could come down And open doors to hurting people like me People like me

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