

# Knockin' On Heaven's Door

## Pop Tunes

I remember playin' my guitar in the projects  
A product of the environment  
I told my Mom I'ma get up out of da hood  
My Dad taught me the American dream, baby  
If I did it y'all could do it  
Mama take these guns away from here  
I can't shoot them anymore  
I feel a dark cloud coming over me  
It feels like I'm knockin' on the Heaven's door  
To Biggie Smalls and Tupac  
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door  
To Freaky Tah and Big Heavy  
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door  
And to the princess Aaliyah we're  
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door  
To my brother Big Punwe're  
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door, oh Lord  
Would someone take these guns away from here  
I can't shoot my brothers anymore  
I feel a dark cloud coming 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  
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door  
To the God, Fred Jordan we're  
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door  
To my people doin' time we're  
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  
We're knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door  
To my people in the twin tower  
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

To my people in the streets I'm talkin' to you now  
Please put down your heat  
To my brothers that's on the corner, oh God  
Get out quick or you too will be knockin' on Heaven's door

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