

# Gunpowder

Wyclef Jean

I asked my mother, why do you cry?  
She said your brother he just died  
Well I told him not to go outside  
He said he had to fight for his country's right  
But don't you know that mo-mother Don't you know that we can't stop the violence, no  
Because the war is not over  
Until you can feel love, peace, and hear silence  
But I smell gunpowder (pow) My brother's been dead ever since  
I didn't beleive it, but when I saw him I was convinced  
Two shots to the head he was already dead Lord  
I headed for revenge in the city of Port Au Prince  
Screaming bro-brother Don't you know that we can't stop the violence, no  
Because the war is not over  
Until you can feel love, peace, and hear silence  
But I smell gunpowder (pow) Zion's gunpowder (pow) L.A.'s gunpowder (pow)  
I wanna know why Christians pray for a new day  
(We don't need no, we don't need no, we don't need no)  
But its still the same way  
I wanna know why ghetto people pray for a new day Hey, hey, heeey  
And its still the same way  
But the preacher man told me  
Good things come to those who wait (Do good things come to those who wait?)  
I wanna know tell me  
Good things come to those who wait (Do good things come to those who wait?)  
We wanna know, we wanna know, we wanna know  
Pe-people Don't you know that we can't stop the violence, no  
Because the war is not over  
Until you can feel love, peace, and hear silence  
But I smell gunpowder (pow) Brooklyn's gunpowder (gunpowder) Shaolin's gunpowder (gunpowder)  
Uptown's gunpowder (gunpowder) Jersey's gunpowder (gunpowder)  
Even New Zealand's gunpowder (gunpowder) Australia's gunpowder (gunpowder)  
Brixton's gunpowder (gunpowder) Even in New Haven's gunpowder

Songwriters

WYCLEF JEAN Published by

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