

Mecca

K'naan

Getting shot is easy tried it 7 times Now im just a solo poet workin on my rhymes Killer used to think he was
wise to the system Prince of the street allways do things his way but he had a case of conventional wisdom
never say nothin the others dont say Threat of dawn that wakes the east to the cry My souls unfolding Oh God
on man Livin high at last suckin the tit milk of prayer and fast Man gave the news in a slanted room and it felt

like a sliver of icy truth Felt my sad ass soul(Chorus)

Coming from the streets...to Mecca(Mecca)

Death no matter where you go, come and get ya(get ya)

Coming from the streets....to Mecca(Mecca)

Death no matter where you go, come and get ya(get ya)(repeat chorus)

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