

Waiting For The World To End

Rakim

[Rakim]

Yeah, it's the god Rakim

Word up, I'm blazin this out to all my comrades

Ya know what I mean? From the gslums of New York, to the gutters all over the world

This is for y'all,

Through my travels I try to take righteous steps

Because right or left could mean life or death

No matter how trife it get, my sights is set

But it's twice the threat when the ?nights is death?

My mental windows refuse to close, they get exposed

To the neighborhood info where the poison wind blows

A deadly plague spreading negativity, viciously

Unto every city be in ghetto misery

Don't let it get to me, the writer be left to die

But it get mesmerize if it catch your eye

Shines enormous, from pure revered cool's and garments

But it's torment, jealousy drug wars or warring

Tallying, slowly turning into barbarians

More scary when the whole boulevard's carrying

Living in the world of sin, my ghetto girls and men

Waiting for the world to end[Chorus: x2]

"Trying to paint a perfect picture and excel"

"In case you didn't know"

"Never moving backwards"

"Complicated"

"Know what I mean?" I see destruction, even little kids trust none

They bust guns, that's what they get a rush from

When I see em, we build and have a real discussion

"Yo Ra, what's the jewel of the day?" "What up, son"

"You got ambition?" Shorty said, "Man listen

I got demands for living, can't stand division

Make grands on my mission, till everything glisten

Women in the Expedition, no plans for prison

In a vision the city get, 2 milleni G

Sitting in my MSC sipping Hennesy

Getting high, and watch life pass me by"

So I asked him why, wit a fast reply

He said "I'm living just to die without any feelings

So I wait here for my Maker till it's time to go

Wit this dime I know
Wit all of her girls and all of my men's
Waiting for the world to end"[Chorus: x2]Shorty was taught to keep his head to the sky, and never cry
But the streets left him to die, now it's death in his eye
Living a sin of hitmen, a sinister grin
From be-ginning to end, in it to win
Evil rebels, doing what we doing in the ghetto
Thinking if we was thorough we can deceive the devil
You can't win, your life be end, try again
Shorty said, "Why we born again to die again?"
That's what I said when I realized I had a gift
To uplift and be one of Allah's advocates
Teach the youth and speak the truth
Show em what peace can do when ?ill? reach for you
And my reward won't be jewels or cheese, it's even better
I can be one of the greatest MC's ever
If I tell em they intelligent women and great men
And live, stop waiting for the world to end[Chorus: x2]"I'm raging, ripping up the stage an'
Don't it sound amazing, know what I mean?"
"Don't it sound amazing, know what I mean?"
"Rakim"

Songwriters

GRIFFIN, WILLIAM / BARRIER, ERIC / MARTIN, CHRISTOPHER E / BALL, ROGER DALE /
DUNCAN, MALCOLM / FERRONE, STEVE / GORRIE, ALAN EDWARD / MCINTYRE, OWEN /
STUART, HAMISHPublished by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>