

# Waiting for the World to End

## Rakim

Yeah, it's the god Rakim  
Word up, I'm blazin' this out to all my comrades  
Ya na mean? From the slums 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 night is death  
My mental windows refuse to close, they get exposed  
To the neighborhood info where the poison wind blows  
A deadly plague spreadin' 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 Kool's and garments  
But it's torment, jealousy drug wars or warring  
Tallying, slowly turnin' into barbarians  
More scary when the whole boulevard's carryin'  
Livin' in the world of sin, my ghetto girls and men  
Waiting for the world to end  
Tryin' to paint a perfect picture and excel  
In case you didn't know  
Never movin' backwards  
Complicated  
Know what I mean  
Tryin' to paint a perfect picture and excel  
In case you didn't know  
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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's up, son?"  
"You got ambition?" Shorty said, "Man listen  
I got demands for livin', 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  
Sittin' in my MSC sippin' Hennesy  
Gettin' high and watch life pass me by  
So I asked him, "Why?"  
Wit a fast reply he said, "I'm livin' 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 mens  
Waitin' for the world to end  
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Know what I meanTryin' to paint a perfect picture and excel  
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Know what I meanShorty 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  
Livin' a sin of hitmen, a sinister grin  
From beginning to end, in it to winEvil rebels, doin' what we doin' in the ghetto  
Thinkin' 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 youAnd 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 waitin' for the world to endTryin' to paint a perfect picture and excel  
In case you didn't know  
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Complicated  
Know what I meanTryin' to paint a perfect picture and excel  
In case you didn't know  
Never movin' backwards  
Complicated  
Know what I meanI'm ragin', rippin' up the stage an'  
Don't it sound amazin', know what I mean  
Don't it sound amazin', know what I mean  
Rakim

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