Ripping Out Tears

Nitin Sawhney

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I saw two gun men
I saw them who had weapons
Black masks, black trench coats
I was very frightenedYeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ain't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destiny
Ain't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destinyBreaker, breaker, one nine in a world full of crime
They got a nine to my spine, no time to recline
Sit wine relax and unwind
Time is runnin' out
I'm tryin' to keep hope alivePresident full of jive
My nine to five is the hustle to strive
Born to die and survive at the same time
I gotta analyze what lies beneath genocide
What happen to the freedom ride?
Increase the murder rate by suicideAiyo government plus
Sometimes I think we were born to rot on the block
So many got shot over rocks
While the neighborhood watch the cops and shoutHope somebody listenin', [Incomprehensible]
But never mention it on the occasion that's he's slippin' in
Man this world is trippin' in
Make me wanna sin againYo, money, sex and religion
Gotta us all standing like still pigeons
I can't take man
Man, I'm fully clothed and I feel nakedWalkin' through these streets of death
Yo man gotta watch the left though
Man, it's real sick
I don't know it's like some devilish shitIt's like who's making all these cuts
Who wanna see us all rot?
I don't know but this shit is sick
It's like di-di-disease, trick pleaseI can't take it

Man, I can't take it
Damn, I can't take it
Man, I can't take it
DamnAin't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destiny
Ain't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destinyYo, what a lady gotta do?
Gotta come through shake that ass to get revenue
Man my mother never knew, never had a clue
What this ill game will doI'm trapped in this rap like livin' it
Man everyday I'm giving it
Love the God because he made this
I don't know tryin' to be famousMan just shootin' up
You wonder why the Jews stay lootin' up, bootin' up
For the front line
Man gotta speak from your mindMan griddlin'
Got the kids minds griddlin'
Man this shit just simple and
I can't understand all these demons manMan griddlin'
Got the kids minds griddlin'
Man this shit just simple and
I can't understand all these demons manCold killin', blood stakes spillin'
These streets is revealin'
Yo we at the last days
Man and I'm trapped in this worldly mazeLooking like man X was just a phase
Now I'm back to my weed smoking days, stage
Don't let it fuck with your brain
Ease through the pain and maintainA lot of drug abuse, a lot of prostitutes
A lot of people dying for the loot
A lot of people barely got a roof
A lot of people barely know the truth
I'm like thisAin't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destiny
Ain't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destinyAin't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destiny
Ain't no stopping me the prophesy
I came to fulfill my destiny

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