

Knockin' on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan and The Band

I remember playin' my guitar in the projects
A product of the environment
I told my Mom I'ma get up out of da hood
My Dad taught me the American dream, baby
If I did it y'all could do it
Mama take these guns away from here
I can't shoot them anymore
I feel a dark cloud coming over me
It feels like I'm knockin' on the Heaven's door
To Biggie Smalls and Tupac
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
To Freaky Tah and Big Heavy
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
And to the princess Aaliyah we're
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
To my brother Big Punwe're
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door, oh Lord
Would someone take these guns away from here
I can't shoot my brothers anymore
I feel a dark cloud coming over me
It feels like, it feels like I'm knockin' on the Heaven's door
So sing along street children we're
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
And to my Daddy that passed away
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
To the God, Fred Jordan we're
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
To my people doin' time we're
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
Crypts and bloods, Latin peace, please just chill wit the violence
Though even though I know that the bad boy move in silence
I'm asking y'all please chill wit the violence
Said even though I know that the gangsters move in silence
We're knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
To my people in the twin tower
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
And to my soldiers in the pentagon we're
Knock, knock, knockin' on the Heaven's door
New York, New York, New York, New York, New York

To my people in the streets I'm talkin' to you now
Please put down your heat
To my brothers that's on the corner, oh God
Get out quick or you too will be knockin' on Heaven's door

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>