

## **Knockin' On Heaven's Door - 1/2**

## Interprété par Wyclef Jean.

I remember playin my guitar in the projects
Playin in the PJ's
A product of the environment
Pour some liquor for those who passed away
I told my mom I'ma get up out of da hood
Mama
My dad taught me the American dream, baby
You can be anything that you wanna be
If I did it y'all could do it
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Mama, take these guns away from here Mama, I can't shoot them anymore Cease fire I feel a dark cloud coming over So poor, so dark It feels like I'm knockin on the heaven's door

To Biggie Smalls and Tupac
Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door
Hip-Hop
To Freaky Tah and Big Heavy
Lost boy
Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door
Yeah
And to the Princess Aaliyah
We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door
To my brother Big Pun
Terror Squad
We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door
Oh Lord, Oh Lord

Would someone take these guns away from here Take these guns from the street, Lord I can't shoot my brothers anymore I seen a thug cry I feel a dark cloud coming over me 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 Rest in peace Knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door To the God, Fred Jordan, we're



## Knockin' On Heaven's Door - 2/2

And put the Fugees on

Knock, knockin on the heaven's door

To my people doin time

We're

Locked up

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

Whoa

We're knock, knockin on the heaven's door

To my people in the Twin Tower

We're knock, knock, knockin on the heaven's door

And to my soldiers in the Pentagon

We're knock, knockin on the heaven's door

New York

New York

New York

New York

New York

Mama

To my people in the streets

I'm talkin to you now

Please put down your heat

Oh Lord

To my brothers that's on the corner

Oh God

Ay get out quick or you too will be knockin on heaven's door