

## **Knaan**

# **"People Like Me"**

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Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down  
And open doors to hurtin' people like me  
People like me, people like me  
People like me, people like me

Is it fair to say that I am stressing out?  
I'm stationed in Iraq and they won't let me out  
My homeys said I was stupid for even joining  
My counselor said that my decision was disappointing

How she had good slate for good state colleges  
And with my good grades it wouldn't have been a  
problem  
But they don't understand just the power of  
significance  
More than brilliance and certainly more than dividends

And if you ask me now, would I repeat it?  
Would I fight in a war I don't believe in?  
Well, the answer is if not me where the cancer is  
They been doing this before Jesus of Nazareth

And after all this time it is still deadly hazardous  
And Bush isn't really being all that inaccurate  
When he says, we're winning the war 'cause it's  
staggering  
But that's 'cause we're killing everybody that we see

And most of us soldiers we can barely fall asleep  
And time and time again I'm feeling incompetent  
'Cause my women back home, we're constantly  
arguing  
And I must be crazy 'cause all I'm obsessing with is

Her MySpace and face book and who's commenting  
I swear to God if she's cheatin' I'm doin' her ass in  
I can tell with one look and it came to me  
Sounding something like a song hook, sayin'

Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down  
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Meet Sarah, the proud mother of young Sebastian  
Suburban professional went to college in Ashton  
In self pity she suddenly cried  
Would my life be important if I suddenly died?

Neighbors saying what a nice women she was  
Keeping mostly to herself ever since the divorce  
And with the company down sizin' and the fall and all  
She really shouldn't take it that personal at all

It wasn't her boss who had his eyes on her thighs  
And got a rise from her risin' off the desk though  
And despite rememberin' sayin' no plenty of times  
It was still a damn surprise being let go

And now stuck with a mortgage she can't afford  
And too educated to blame the corporate world  
She got on welfare and hated it, case work a power  
trippin'  
And generally being degraded

If nothing else she was treated sick  
And ineffective which is the worst thing  
That she'd been left with

Damn, no magic from David Blane  
No painter to pain this pain  
No Morgan Freeman to narrate the shame

So she took refuge and prayer  
Kinda like findin' God in the phone book  
And it came to her  
Sounding something like a song hook, sayin'

Heaven, is there a chance that you could come down  
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I guess, I told you about myself to a degree  
Just by telling you about people like me  
But people like me they speak politely  
They don't start no beef or piece of white meat

Everybody gotta eat but everybody doesn't  
Which is why I want to tell you about my favorite cousin  
He and I grew up where the sun shines  
And we both partook with the gun crimes

And we both liked American rap rhymes  
Even though we didn't understand one line  
If you remember my line of notes in my last album  
I talked about a close call with a grenade

I think we both must have been about seventh grade  
But don't panic we both survived without damage  
But we developed a bond like we survived the Titanic  
So when the country became frantic

My mother tried to get us out, planned it  
To the last detail except the plan got derailed  
'Cause there wasn't enough money for the plane tickets  
How bitter when my mother had to chose who to take  
with her

So my cousin got left in the war and that's just hard to  
recall  
But now I take refuge and prayer  
Kinda like finding God in the phone book it came to me  
Sounding something like a song hook, sayin'

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