

Knaan

"People Like Me Remix"

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Intro:

Heaven
Avogadro, K'Naan
Heaven
People like me

Chorus

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

Verse1 (K'Naan)

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 thats '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'

Chorus

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Verse 2 (K'Naan)

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'

Chorus

Verse 3 (Avogadro)

Talk to an old man and you can learn from his stories
Talk to civil war kids and you can learn from the
warriors
Sometimes memories bring pain that's non-fiction
Caused by those who never had a record of previous
conviction
It all started with a four year old child, lost his parents

in a war
He was brought up by a militia leader
Learned how to operate a heater
Had no sympathy for others, no mercy
When it comes to a child soldier, fun stops when the
gun sparks empty
He was vicious
Quick to finish a mission, never heard of "being
ambitious"
Who would've thought it could be logical
That he would cry when he was told that "his biological
Parents passed away after they were hit by a shell"?
Life is like a hell
Wondering if they were around
How his life would be so he dropped the gun to the
ground
Saying: heaven, Like the song's hook
He took refuge in prayer kinda like finding God in a
phone book
But People like me, they fight for peace
Seen the carnage & suffering, want it all to cease
Dadkeyga ma hadlaan, xabad ayaa ka horeysa
If you still take sides, weli waad hurdeysaa
But if you feel the pain, sing the chorus as it goes

Chorus 2x

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