

## Nitin Sawhney "Ripping Out Tears"

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I saw two gun men  
I saw them who had weapons  
Black masks, black trench coats  
I was very frightened

Yeah, 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 destiny

Breaker, 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 alive

President 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 suicide

Aiyo 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 shout

Hope 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 again

Yo, money, sex and religion  
Gotta us all standing like still pigeons  
I can't take man  
Man, I'm fully clothed and I feel naked

Walkin' 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 shit

It'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 please

I can't take it  
Man, I can't take it  
Damn, I can't take it  
Man, I can't take it  
Damn

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 destiny

Yo, 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 do

I'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 famous

Man just shootin' up  
You wonder why the Jews stay lootin' up, bootin' up  
For the front line  
Man gotta speak from your mind

Man griddlin'  
Got the kids minds griddlin'  
Man this shit just simple and  
I can't understand all these demons man

Man griddlin'  
Got the kids minds griddlin'  
Man this shit just simple and  
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Cold killin', blood stakes spillin'  
These streets is revealin'  
Yo we at the last days  
Man and I'm trapped in this worldly maze

Looking 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 maintain

A 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 this

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