

Coming To America

K'naan

This K'naan

This goes out to anybody that's ever had to leave their home

I came out of a killer, neighborhood called River
Where life expectancy is shorter than a caterpillar
I was once a guerrilla, Mogadishu was my cage
My trainer was the gauge, AK was my baby sitter
While we be out and looting, the whole city was shooting
I know it's fucked up but somehow, that sound became soothing
Niggas heard African rappers and thought about them foofoo
You superman, tell the real soldier boy come to shoot you
Sexual intercourse what you in nigga
Fuck what you heard, yeah nigga
Come walk in the dark no fear nigga
It's a dry in my eyes no tear nigga
Working malaria, your hood can't really compare here
Got keys, they really love barrier
Come near here, I'm daring you
I'll shoot you not being afraid
Life gave me a rock and a lemonade
Blew up my school in the 8th grade while playing catch with a hand grenade
Yeap, that's a true story, this ain't Hollywood glory
I ain't the prince of Zamunda, dog, my life is too gory

I'm tired of always going through barriers
I just wanna live a good life
So I'm coming, coming to America,
I hope we gonna have a good time
Baby thanks for letting me marry ya
A green card sure looks fine
So I'm coming, coming to America,
I hope we gonna have a good time

Now my second home city, what can I say
It took my fucking heart from me
I played the judge part pardon if I'm larceny
Oh yeah, that mean it never got no bars for me
T-dot O to the motherfucking dot B
And the Rexdale project [?]
Fuck puck but it ain't no hockey
When the cops came, they knocked me, they got me
I had to flee, they said to bargain, I had to plea
So I crossed the border while they put a warrant out for me

I'm tired of always going through barriers
I just wanna live a good life
So I'm coming, coming to America,
I hope we gonna have a good time
Baby thanks for letting me marry ya
A green card sure looks fine
So I'm coming, coming to America,
I hope we gonna have a good time

I know, everywhere in the world, got his problems
Everybody got a dream, of the green, to dollars
But some of us are dying in the streets can you figure out
Even in America the hoods need a ticket out

I know, everywhere in the world, got his problems
Everybody got the dream, of the green, to dollars
But some of us are dying in the streets can you figure out
Even in America the hoods need a ticket out

I'm tired of always going through barriers
I just wanna live a good life
So I'm coming, coming to America,
I hope we gonna have a good time
Baby thanks for letting me marry ya
A green card sure looks fine
So I'm coming, coming to America,
I hope we gonna have a good time.
I hope we gonna have a good time.
I hope we gonna have a good time.