Ripping Out Tears

Nitin Sawhney

Breeding stool pigeons, I can't take it Breeding stool pigeons, I can't take it I saw two gunmen. I saw them who had weapons, black masks, black trenchcoats.

I was very frightened. Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy I came to fulfill my destiny Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy I came to fulfill my destiny

Breaker breaker 1 9 in a world full of crime They got a nine to my spine no time to recline Sit wine relax and unwind Time is running out

I'm trying to keep hope alive President full of jive My 9 to 5 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 rob? Increase the murder rate or suicide Ey yo 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 listening ???

But never mentioning On the occasion that's he's slipping in Man this world is tripping in Make me want to say it again

Yo, money sex and religion They got us all standing like stool pigeons I can't take it Man I'm fully clothed and I feel naked

Walking 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 making all these plots? Who want to see us all rot? I don't know but this shit is sick It's like 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 stoppin' me the Prophesy I came to fulfill my destiny Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy

I came to fulfill my destiny Yo what a lady gotta do? Gotta come through shake that ass to get that revenue? Man my mother never knew never had a clue

What this ill game will do I'm trapped in this rap life living it Man, everyday I'm giving it Love the God because he made this

I don't know trying to be famous Man just shooting up You wonder the Jews stay looting up booting up For the front line

Man gotta speak from the mind Man griddling Got the kids minds griddling Man this shit is just simple and

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

I can't understand all these demons man Cold killing blood stakes spilling These streets is revealing 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 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 Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy I came to fulfill my destiny Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy

I came to fulfill my destiny Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy I came to fulfill my destiny Ain't no stoppin' me the Prophesy I came to fulfill my destiny