Puff Daddy F/ Faith Evans, 112 "Vocab *"

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* originally avail. on the Vocab 12"

Intro: Lauryn Hill

Yo, this is the Fugees
Refugees
About to take you on a journey
Into the dimensions of the Booka basement
The basement, word
Uhh

Hey yo, one two three! The crew is called Re-Fu-Ge-ee-es

An if yu come fa tes the rap stylee Stop the violence and just bring it on, willId

Verse One: Lauryn Hill

Hey yo I, feel kind of melancholy people think they really know me

I keep a wrap about me while I'm driving daddy's Audi I pay the toll fighting for my own soul

Cause the bourgeoise type of mental sucks like a flat comb

But I be baitin the rebel base to bass distort the EQ The devil's wishin they could send me back to Mogadishu

Cause I've been wild since I was a juvenile Afro-centric profile, back when righteous rap was your style

Now kids are whylin so I ask the bad black Boogie bandit, what's the damage, gimme the estimate then

pray tell me when's the revolution will begin?
I turn on my TV I check out Farrakhan on CNN see
I'm like the phantom that's flying like the bird do
And things you never heard plus I come from the
suburbs

Word to God, I heard you're acting kind of hard And you got your skin scarred when they was shootin on the boulevard

[Lauryn Hill]

(You got the vocab) I got the vocab (On the real got the vocab) You know we got the vocab (All my peeps got the vocab) Yeah, we got the vocab [Lauryn] Aiyyo Praz, grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

Verse Two: Prazwell

Then cast off from here to Mexico You see my four-five-six a-be my Celo And when I rest my head is on a pillow Be-ba-dee-be, be-dee-be-bo You see the skills I manifest is very tho-rough And if you don't believe me ask Freres Ja-cques Mmmm, Freres Jacques, Freres Jacques A dorme vous? A dorme vous? WATCH OUT NOW! When I choose to speak I'm forming the cipher fly East to the Five Percenter Knowledge is born, to all beginners Cast the first stone, if you feel you ain't a sinner, ahh Say o-ur father, who art in heaven Forgive the foolish rapper for he not know how Fugee be steppin Correct and, stopped and kept in, nuff respect to the DJ, that be selectin, the type of record ahhh

[Prazwell]

(You got the vocab) I got the vocab (The click's got the vocab) You know they got vocab (Brooklyn got the vocab) We got the vocab [Lauryn] Aiyyo Clef grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

Verse Three: Wyclef

Check it out, here we go
Back in Eighty-TREE, no one wanted to be NAPPY
I turn on my TV, it's a dreadlock for FREE
Kill the gimmick
It's nonsense, it's no sense or value
a rapper, disaster, nobody ever told me that
"Roxanne, you don't got to work for money no
more!!"... and...
Back in the days I used to listen to Kool G Rap
Way back when before guns became gats and
Run-D.M.C. used to ask Mary was she buggin?

I loved P.E., they kept me concious of what I was saying

Afrika Bambaata, Poor Righteous Teacher Got within myself so it made me a Five Percenter Say La-Di-Da-Di, UHH! we like to party but my jam was BDP, with My Philosophy Say Grandmaster Flash, MC Melle Mel Then LL Cool J came with Rock the Bells! See I'm the one for the crew, like a Jew is a Jew Like Apollo got the moon, like the men who got the blue Like the Fu got the Manchu, Chaka got the Zulu Hawaii got the Honolulu I got the rap lieu, so skippedy-de-bop-bop you don't stop You do the rock-rock from hip-hop through be-bop

from be-bop to bee-bee

[Lauryn Hill]

(You got the vocab) I got the vocab (Boogie Down got the vocab) You know they got the vocab (Black people got the vocab) Word, we got the vocab [Lauryn] Aiyyo peeps, grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

(You got the vocab) Yeahh, we got the vocab (Queens got the vocab) You know y'all got the vocab (Uptown got the vocab) Yeahh, they got the vocab [Lauryn] Aiyyo, bros grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

(DC got the vocab) Word, y'all got the vocab (Virginia got the vocab) Aiyy, I know y'all got the vocab (Oakland got the vocab) Word, they got the vocab [Lauryn] Aiyyo, sisters grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

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