

**Yello****"Don't Cry Dry Your Eyes"**

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[(Wyclef) Lauryn in parentheses]

Yes, Refugee Camp (Yeah, Yeah Refugee Camp unh!

Ahh!)

Yo...It never stops, what?!

We comin' back! (Murder dat buoy!)

Ninety seven to two thousand, check it! (Ha! Ha! La!)

[Wyclef]

Jericho sound...

No Woman No Cry (We 'bout to set it!)

Yes! Yes! (We 'bout to set it!)

Yo! We 'bout to set it! (L-Boogie, yes yo, what?!)

We 'bout to set it! (We 'bout to set it!)

Yes! We 'bout to set it! (We 'bout to set it!)

[Lauryn "L-Boogie" Hill - Verse One]

Yo, L won't take the mark though I swim with sharks

I make the dark see the light

Board the ark for forty nights

Times reveal a broken seal, like a (pause) fiend steal

You for fake, I'm for real, like Jesus Christ's last meal

You make deals with devils

The soul descends infinite levels

Pray to God I see the next, rescripture in Holy text then

ask to be forgiven for premarital sex

In the same breath I speak with death about the times

and how many joined his army over bullshit rhymes

You see L change the topic, clear as fiber-optics

Make talk about your clothes become microscopic

decisions

Young bitches in prison, messing 'round with that life

Thug, drug dealer wife

Consequence cut like a knife, then we learned that

only Jah and God can protect

You know the story, housing projects is purgatory

So, teach the youths they got more rights than Miranda

Tell 'em this whole shit is propaganda! Word!

[Wyclef]

Yo, sound system, you know what I'm sayin'?!

Jericho Sound...System!

Turn up your sound...Systems!

[Wyclef - Verse Two]

Yo, here he comes down the road  
A black Maserati, what up Raheem? (Whatup?!  
Whatup?! Whatup?!)  
He never fought unless necessary  
You shot at? He shot back  
The whole block felt the bang  
Last man to fight with his fists his name was Jackie  
Chan  
Not Charles Brownson  
Once you hear the whistle, even Grandmas is stackin'  
up on old wooden pistols  
Nobody's thinking by the time you're done blinking  
Cold freezer, so your body won't be stinkin'  
Read the will, he left the bills for his daughter Soleil  
Last words written just before he got killed  
Woman cry (Crying)  
Why wasn't I the one?  
Not knowing, the omen was her son DAMIEN! (Demonic  
voice in background)  
Father forgive 'em, for they know not what they done  
Their meaning of fun is who can draw the quicker gun  
Easy with the fizi  
Second rate the violence  
Those who disagree hear your ashes blow in silence!

[Wyclef]

Yo! Turn up your sound system!  
This is the Refugee Camp!  
Jericho Sound System!  
Know what I'm sayin'?!  
Te Bass production!  
Refugee Camp collaboration!  
Turn up your sound system!  
Come on! Turn up your boom system!  
This is how we do, turn it up, come on!

[Prakazrel "Pras" - Verse Three]

From the heart of Kingston, to the streets of Brooklyn-  
Marcy  
All the way to the highest peak of any frequency, unhh!  
Illegal aliens, them all run invasions  
Broadcasting all over your radio stations (Radio  
station!) - Lauryn  
Mathematics, lead me to believe  
there's mysteries in numbers  
Lightning and thunder  
Enough, ribbons in the sky (Ribbon In The Sky!)  
To make Stevie Wonder

and man it works, to say I come from down under  
(Come from down under!)  
The wiz kid got no ride  
You frontin' at the bar (You frontin' at the bar!)  
You ain't a star  
You rolled up in somebody else's car (You rolled up in  
somebody else's car!)  
You know the deal! BMW, Black Man Walking, came  
home your  
Timberlands was talkin'! (Uh huh)  
(Addressing Jeru) Niggas jealous 'cause the truth I said  
in Zealots  
Well let me tell it...Without Premier you couldn't sell it!!!

[Lauryn]  
Murder dat buoy!!!

[Wyclef - outro]  
We 'bout to set it, Yes! Yes!  
Jericho Sound!  
L-Boogie you know what I'm sayin?  
We gonna come like Star Wars, you know what I'm  
saying?  
We 'bout to set it!  
Nineteen ninety seven to the year two thousand and  
one!  
Ichi-Bang! Even in Japan!  
Yo, L you know the flavor!  
Battle star galactical!  
Who wanna battle?! Battle star galactical!  
Come on! You know the flavor!  
Jericho Allstars  
(Something in Creole)  
You know what I'm saying? You know, like the V  
Remember V, the old show we used to watch that?  
Yo...You know what I mean?! We 'bout to set it!  
Know what I'm sayin'! We 'bout to take y'all, you know  
what I'm sayin'?!  
Remember Mork & Mindy? We used to sit back, Happy  
Days  
you know what I'm saying? We 'bout to set it, but yo!  
Kids ain't playin' that no more, know what I'm sayin'?  
Niggas packin' pistols, once you hear the whistle, we  
'bout to set it!  
You know what I mean? Yo! You know the flavor! You  
know what I mean?!  
Yo man! You know what I'm saying?!  
Good Times, J.J....

[Fades Out]

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