

## Wyclef Jean F/ MB2, Yossou N'Dour "Reunited"

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[O! Dirty Bastard \*singin\*] [RZA]

Reunited cuz it feels so good Yo, yo, niggaz ain't shit  
Reunited cuz we're understood Your bitch ain't shit  
There's one perfect thing and Your momma ain't shit  
children this one is it Your daddy ain't shit  
We both we're so excited cuz You ain't shit  
we're reunited, hey! hey! Niggaz ain't shit  
Your momma ain't shit  
Your daddy ain't shit  
You ain't shit, you ain't shit  
Yo, yo

[GZA]

Reunited, double LP, world excited  
Struck a mass to the underground, industry ignited  
from metaphorical parables to fertilize the Earth  
Wicked niggaz come, try to burglarize the turf  
Scattin off soft-ass beats, them niggaz rap happily  
Tragically, that style, de-ter-iate, rapidly  
Uncompleted missions, throwin your best known  
compositions  
You couldn't add it up, if you mastered addition  
Where I come from, gettin visual is habitual  
De-mon-strate walkin on hot coal, in rituals  
I splash the paint on the wall, it formed the mural  
He took a look, saw the manifestation of it, was plural  
Rhymin while impaired, dart hit your garment  
Pierced your internals, streamlined compartments  
Just consider the unparallel advantage  
of a natural disaster that's impossible to manage

[O! Dirty Bastard]

I'm known on the microphone as the rap professor  
Casual dresser, you may dress fresher  
The way that I speak this shit is energetic  
My physique of meat is quick atheletic  
Remove all MC's who disapprove  
that my funky fresh particle always have the groove  
You're jealous over me because you're not a  
competitor  
You're just a donor, I'm the rap editor

Tryin to rock the mic when you get an appetite  
All negative on the mic, I dislike  
Try to rock the mic but only will reduce  
Try to get loose, you juice as a youth  
Not knowin to yourself that you shall be frozen  
I'm the MC warrior, who has been chosen  
to rock and shock beats, polite when I recite  
Sulfur MC's, you are down right, out right  
Try to be talkative, there's no alternative  
Hide until I forgive, this motive  
I am unique with the perfected physique  
The objective of my rhyme is my own technique  
I maintain the paradise on this Earth  
with the shut the fuck up style for what this shit is worth  
Watch a nigga catch a purse  
Super-hero niggaz die  
Do my dirt, get away and multiply  
You bitches, ya nice guys  
Always want bitch, because ya need mine  
I pleased on how I get up on the stage and fuck up the  
show  
Cuz nobody can't fuck with me!  
You bootleggin buyin motherfuckers, don't do that with  
me  
with all these child-support cases I got, I needs my  
money!  
Earl for ages, a 100 and down, sacrifice ya baby to the  
underground  
The best kept secret, how does it feel to be boxin in  
like a skeleton, growin back ya skin?  
When I was young, I was taught how to produce  
the science of babies gettin loose  
I turned white boys to Springsteen spruce  
Black to spooks, gave the Chinese Bruce  
I can't help it if my style is foggy, monster boogie  
Get ya high on my patio, all come to see me movie  
Bicthes, you're walkin on my dirt  
We ain't sayin nuthin  
I whisper in ya ear, make ya blink cold Pert  
Love potion, plenty bones I put up  
What!? What!? What!? What!?

You know what time it is,  
mothefuckers!

[O! Dirty Bastard \*singing\*] [Ms. Roxy]  
Reunited and it feels so good It's Wu mothefuckers  
Reunited cuz we're understood ah, Wu-Tang  
motherfuckers  
There's one perfect thing  
and children this one is it  
We both we're so excited

cuz we're reunited, hey! hey! It's Wu motherfuckers  
ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers  
It's Wu motherfuckers  
ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers  
It's Wu motherfuckers  
ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers

[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

I want to give a big shout out to the Wu-Tang Clan.  
We holdin it down. Youknowl'msayin?  
I also want to show mad love to Puffy cuz you holdin it  
down.  
Master P, you holdin it down.  
Knowl'msayin? Dr.Dre, you holdin it down.  
Give Snoop my love, E-40.  
MC Eiht, West Coast, word is bond.  
This is family, I don't give a fuck!  
Striaght up. It's Dirt Dog, nigga!  
Y'all niggaz know how the fuck I get down!  
knowl'msayin? I'm here to represent this shit!  
Knowlmean? I love y'all niggaz!  
Motherfucker, my stomach hurts!  
Bitch, I got to go!  
(ah, Wu-Tang motherfuckers...)

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