# Wyclef Jean f/ Sizzla "Welcome to the East"

Visit "Welcome to the East" on MotoLyrics.com

[repeat 4X in background]
"When the East in the house - oh my God"

[Wyclef Jean] + (Sizzla) Yeah~! This one's for the world right here Sizzla! (Mr. Kalonji just walked in the buildin) Big up to the far East rulers

[Intro: Wyclef Jean] + (Sizzla)
Welcome to the East! "Oh my God"
"When the East is in the house" sometimes I ask myself
will the violence ever cease "Oh my God"
(You know you gon' like it; Kalonji, Wyclef)
It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"
It's too hot on the floor man
It's too hot on the floor
They got the M-15's "Oh my God"
We got the M-16's "Oh my God" (that's dangerous)
It's too hot on the floor
They floor man
It's too hot on the floor

[Verse One: Wyclef Jean]

Check it out

I saw the ski-mask I didn't see the faces yo Saw the grenade, heard the explosions yo It get worse yo, I can't count the hearses that come out to masses, to churches, the verse is Do unto others as you would have done unto you Well welcome to the devil's penthouse, overlookin hell's view

David slew the philistines with a donkey jawbone
The same jawbone, I used to make microphone
The same microphone I use in New Jerusalem
To tell E.T. MC's they gotta phone home
Girl I see you in the club but your eyes full of pain
Your man a wifebeater, find a new man
And for my little sisters in the misery
Sweet sixteen you ain't alone in the pregnancy
I pour some liquors for my homies that passed
Sit back while I'm writin watch you fade in the

## paragraph...

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean]

Welcome to the East! "Oh my God"

"When the East is in the house" sometimes I ask myself

will the violence ever cease "Oh my God"

Deejay turn it up~!

It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor man

It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor

They got the M-15's "Oh my God"

We got the M-16's "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor man

It's too hot on the floor

# [Wyclef] Sizzla, check it out!

[Verse Two: Sizzla - best guess only]

All things she plant the explosives with fuel in line

We pe dimed, that's too much screwin time

Cuttin you off, the halls reach the governor

With pass enough plastic and the found for substance

I prophecy they gon' call on the attack

 $\hbox{Must I see there and keeping this a back}\\$ 

Each can play guitar, cause those bands a saluting

Everyday someone forments these driveby shootings

WILL THERE EVER BE PEACE on the Earth

With human acts we shall not have peace on the Earth

Be good leave it up for firm and just

What's going on in neighborhoods today is not

respected

#### [Chorus] with ad libs

[Verse Three: Wyclef Jean]

Dance, she's in the city of Gods

Dancin the Capoeira

I see her in Brazil, eyy!

Her cry, sound like 7 million violins

Knowin that her man

Won't be back tomorrow, she cries

### [Chorus] (without Jeru the Damaja samples + ad libs)

[Outro: Wyclef Jean]

Yeah, this where we all meet right here

One mind one soul one heart

On violins we got, the Honorable Minister Louis

Farrakhan, yeah

On guitar, my man David Rosen

Jerry Wonder on the bass Sizzla, breddern for life Charles the conductor I see you Wyclef Jean

Visit Wyclef Jean f/ Sizzla page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.