

## Fugees

### "Hip-Hopera"

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Michael Jackson brought you Thriller  
It made all the gun man holler  
Mack 11 guard your gorilla

Why you gwan, watch out for Babylon  
MC's babble on and on I phenom  
Bomb like Ethiopians, not Italians  
Queen Asheba, balance like a Libra

Rain like meteor storms  
That change forms like the pillars of Islam  
Make the best rule and fuck the rest whole  
It takes one drop of purity to clean the chess pool

The next crew, will be comprised of kings and queens  
Wearing crowns and holiday scepters, facing Mecca,  
making records  
Raiding biblio techas, I sip nectars with Gods in the  
street apparel  
Keep the path straight and narrow while we bombin' on  
Pharaoh

So Bounty Killer pour the sorrel let's make plans for  
tomorrow  
'Cause if it's down a Sodom and Gomorrah Refugees  
we nah go so

Michael Jackson brought you Thriller  
It made all the gun man holler  
Mack 11 guard your gorilla

So talk well if you vex, try and jump in a mi chest  
You Mr. Punk, we'll come and do your next best  
Mi end you distress, mi lay you to rest  
Askel 45, Fugees dem tech

Well, talk well if you vex, try and jump in a mi chest  
You Mr. Punk, we'll come and do your next best  
Mi end you distress, mi lay you to rest  
Rappers from the east and rappers from the west, well

Yo, five years old I heard shots out the window  
I thought that it was Zorro, driving in from Mexico  
I asked my father Pablo, "Who the hell is this Paco?"  
He said, "It's Bounty Killer, he's driving in from  
Montego"

That's when shots start to echo from yeah so and from  
deh so

Well, that is the life of a nigger from the ghetto  
Moving 40 kilo, from here to Puerto Rico  
Smoke my manifico, but I never do perico

Yo, this is a sound clash, you ain't fit for the job  
You're vagina and you're making my cock hard  
You wanna rap, here's presents, go rap it in a box  
You versus me is like a mouse versus a ox

Wyclef, preacher's son, I sing a hymn the lights get  
dim  
Reflection of the end is your face facing a coffin  
Oops, to abstract so you kill me with gaps, figments of  
your imagination  
You never dealt with incarceration

Thought I heard you want to be my rival  
Askel 45 a it a idol, them start war end no seek survival  
Refugees we gonna treat them detrimental  
Punks, fools

Another sound boy dies, slow death  
Refugee Camp, Bounty Killer

Michael Jackson brought you Thriller  
It made all the gun man holler  
Mack 11 guard your gorilla

Through the temples of doom  
Somehow we managed to bloom like blossoms  
"By any means necessary" said Malcolm  
Nights before battle we play dead like possums

Minimizing our losses like caution to the maximum  
Stratagies for the Refugees, how many mics do you trip  
I say not to many yo, which man runs from my magnum  
Haitian shot a man, they blame Jamaicans

Michael Jackson brought you Thriller  
It made all the gun man holler  
Mack 11 guard your gorilla

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Well, talk well if you vex, try and jump in a mi chest  
You Mr. Punk, we'll come and do your next best  
Mi end you distress, mi lay you to rest  
Askel 45, New York gun take, we'll talk if you vex

Try and jump in a mi chest, so Mr. Punk  
We'll come and do your next best  
Mi end you distress, mi lay you to rest  
Askel 45, California take, well, well

Bounty Killer on the borderline  
Refugee camp, Wyclef, L. Boogie  
Prazwell and it don't stop

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