

## Fugees "Introduction"

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(wyclef responding to an overlord voice)

The year  
Two-thousand and seventeen master!  
The man  
Every two-thousand years a prophecy is prophesized  
The mission  
To carry out the word of the shephard into this cold  
world  
That just keeps folding  
The group  
I don't know...  
Who is the group  
Tran...tranzlators!!

(lauryn hill)

What can make a mighty man run?  
Make him drop his pride and hide?  
Too black, too strong... wrong  
Spook sambo nigga jane  
You ain't so bad, nor big  
White sheets make you sad  
Fraid you're gonna hang, ahhh  
Now that's a black thang  
Boy, you scared of me  
Boo!see  
Hide nigga hide, flee nigga flee run nigga run  
If I got my hood, my cross, my tree my gun  
My rope  
And it's a long one

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