

## **Fugees** "Manifest"

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## [CLEF:]

I woke up this morning

I was feeling kind of high

It was me, Jesus Christ and Haile Selassie

Selassie said greetings in the name of the most high, Jah Rhastafari,

Christ, took a sip of the Amaretto,

Passed it down the table said today I'll be betrayed by one you 12 disciples

Give me a clue who could do this to you?

The kid on the block who makes less money than you.

Crooked cops pulled up, they offered him 30 pieces of silver

All he got to do is deliver the savior

Right on Bergen St. from bad luck to good luck

My cup runneth over, pass it down, guzzle up

The time has arrived, the prophecy will manifest

I saw death, I got scared, butterflies on my chest

Father if possible, pass this cup before me,

But it's too late I chose my destiny in Gethsemane.

## [LAURYN:]

You see I loved hard once, but the love wasn't returned I found out the man I'd die for, he wasn't even concerned

And time it turned.

He tried to burn me like a perm

Though my eyes saw the deception, My heart wouldn't let me learn

From um, some, dumb woman, was I,

And everytime he'd lie, he would cry and inside I'd die.

My heart must have died a thousand deaths

Compared myself to Toni Braxton thought I'd never catch my breath

Nothing left, he stole the heart beating from my chest I tried to call the cops, that type of thief you can't arrest Pain suppressed, will lead to cardiac arrest Diamonds deserve diamonds, but he convinced me I was worth less

when my peoples would protest,

I told them mind their business, cause my s\*\*\* was

complex

More than just the sex

I was blessed, but couldn't feel it like when I was

caressed

I'd spend nights clutching my breasts overwhelmed by God's test

I was God's best contemplating death with a Gillette But no man is ever worth the paradise MANIFEST

## [PRAZ:]

Gun-clap Shell cap,

Got them crawling on they back

Come through with the Fu

They be who the F\*\*k is that

It's unpredictable, when my tongue performs like Jujitsu

Cut you with my lyrics, stab you with my pencil

Lethal injection, witness protection

Refugee camp's under investigation

Gunshot bursts in all directions

For the wack MC's we read your revelations

Discharge through your pores

Get raw and kill Boors

I can Capleton when I'm on a Tour

Some manifest, with slugs in they chest

God bless all the Cowboys in the Wild Wild West

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