Jean Wyclef "Apocalypse"

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Intro:

Yeah, I was looking out my window when i heard this sound look up into the sky saw the moon turned to blood looked at my little brother said, "you high as hell maaan"

Chorus:

Apocalypse..

1,2 the headlines youths just rolled through Apocalypse..
3,4 solder, 100 horsemen at your door Apocalypse..
5,6 you wanted dead or alive, hit or miss We we y'all, yeah, we we y'all

Verse One:

Arrival of the Carnival New beats, I never recycle While your looking for samples You might get trampled Surprise, hey I'm back with lightning and thunder I heard you over saying that i was a one year wonder You dumb or some, i went to refugees Silly felony, when i'm done Collect royalty from record company's Clouds getting darker Suns getting nearer I'll turn a atheist into a god fearing believer The back of a building Your body's found by children Playin' hide go seek All we found was his skeleton In the back of a car You spawned with the wrong guard

You know my empire strikes back hard

Listen hard, war
This is the day after action
Projects, cannons
Being launched at the palace
Vision, revelation
Sky know apocalypse
Enemy pilots kamikaze into the abyss

Chorus:

Apocalypse..

1,2 the headlines youths just rolled through Apocalypse..

3,4 solder, 100 horsemen at your door Apocalypse..

5,6 you wanted dead or alive, hit or miss We we y'all, yeah, we we y'all, yeah, we we y'all

Verse Two:

Aiyyo, Back on earth The party is in the tunnel On the west side of the river Went mad quiver Rats get fed to the alligator Gun blast equivalent to the bombs in pearl harbor Rescue choppers broke the turn to hiroshima I'm driving to jersey to escape the terror I was on the highway pushing a black viper A car pulls up, is he a jack or a sniper (sniper) A blue range rover, he says pull over I didn't know he was a DT undercover I screamed out my lungs This is discrimination! He tried, he said you just robbed a gas station Who me? not me! it couldn't be I was in the Grammys with Brandy Didn't you see me on tv? Bullshit, yall all in the same game He tried to run me off the road Like he was rosco, rico or dre I stayed calm, gave him a hell of a show Cause when its time to go All i gotta press is turbo Heard it on his walkie, road block on 280 west Things got serious, that's when i bust a left U-Turn, my eyes burned My concern was a truck coming Head on collision within a chase position Close one, i almost went up in a blaze

Running from what appears to be a masquerade

Least that what i thought, it was all in my mind Reality stuck when i got to the borderline The headline reads every ghettos sad story A rookie shoots a boy over mistaken identity... (crash)

Chorus repeat (2X)

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