

Jean Wyclef "Bubblegoose"

Visit "[Bubblegoose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I go by the name of Wyclef Jean
And we are the Refugee All-Stars [1-2]
We salute the soldiers around the world [Cartman:
Hell, yeah]
This one is called [Ah...yeah] Bullet in Your
Bubblegoose
Ahhhhh Ahhh Ahh Ahh [Grandma, where you at, girl?]
Ahh Ahh Ahh Ah Ahh
[Cartman: Mac 10! Kyle: Cartman, this isn't Mac 10!
Cartman: Jesus! Mac =
10!]
Ahhhhh Ahhh Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh
Sit right back and you'll hear a tale
Of a hustler 'round my way
Who used to clock around the block
>From where my grandma stayed
Black BMW with rims to match, windows bulletproof
One night he jumped out the car
And caught a bullet in his bubblegoose
Chorus
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose
You can be&at; a party gettin' loose
But you can catch a bullet in your goose
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose
You can be&at; the party gettin' loose
But you can catch a bullet in your goose
Sit right back and you'll hear a tale
Of a young girl 'round the way [Cartman: West Side]
Who used to dance around the way
>From where my homeboy stayed
Black BMW with rims to match, windows
bulletproof&.[ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh]
One night she jumped out the car
And caught a bullet in her bubblegoose
Chorus
She caught a bullet in her bubblegoose
She caught a bullet in her bubblegoose
You can be&at; the party gettin' loose

But you can catch a bullet in your goose

[illegible]

Visit [Jean Wyclef](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.