

## Jean Wyclef "To All The Girls"

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Yo wyclef its time that i confess, to all the girls, to all  
the girls  
ive loved before, to all the girls i cheated on before, to  
all the girls  
ive loved before, to all the girls i cheated on before, i  
tip my hat  
like willie nelson, ya got pressa take a hit of the  
swanson, heres what  
happened, it wasent my intentions, to fall into  
subduction while playin  
in temptations, (cmon) thought i had it figured out but  
games dont last,  
the hour glass ran out, i got sprayed with the tear gas,  
big men dont  
cry hold my feeling inside, stress brings me ulsar, i  
gotta hold my  
pride when i see you with another guy jealous thoughts  
of homicide, call  
me selfish when i say abraham has many wives, you  
said dis is the  
ninties, is it gonna be me or her, i found myself in a  
blur, lookin into  
the clouds thinkin out loud im in love with two women  
who is it gonna be  
now?

### CHORUS

to all the girls i cheated on before, its a new year, ive  
got a new  
change in gear, i swear, i can see clear now the clouds  
dissapear, you  
forgive but never forget, so the past reappear, to all  
the girls i  
cheated on before, its a new year, ive got a new  
change in gear, i  
swear, i can see clear now the clouds dissapear, you  
forgive but you  
still think that im a ho  
second verse gonna hurt based on a true life story, i  
got married at 24  
in new jersey, you know the feelin start of nature take  
its course, 2

years later clef get a divorce, when i had the cold feet i  
shoulndta  
walked the altar, went to dion warwick she couldnt  
predict my future,  
went with my feelings even though it wasent right,  
creepin with my  
secret lover in the middle of the night, back home  
break of dawn,  
dinner on the table thin line between love and hate is  
on cable, im  
lookin at my self thinkin out loud im in LOVE with two  
women who is it  
gonna be now  
CHORUS  
break it down right here, one love you lucky to have  
one love a sound  
bug drinkin wine from the same jug, one heart one  
mind one soul she aint  
a gold digger she dont care about your bank roll, keep  
ya money she make  
her own cheddar all she wants from me is respect like  
aretha, cook me  
lasagna, stay in for the winter shield till the summer  
now im gone till  
november have you seen her i think i did but what i did  
wrong was take  
her love for granted, 'cause first comes trust dont rush  
into lust easier  
said then done i lust and i bust passion is a must but  
then we start cus  
we was just makin love now we tearin up eachothers  
gut like species she  
called me and animal so feel the tounge or the warm  
blooded mammal

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