John Forte "Ninety Nine (Flash The Message)"

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(featuring Wyclef Jean and Jenny Fujita)

(chorus) Jenny Fujita:

Me, my crew, and a little tour show
Learned to flip the door with the money we've got
The blocks stay hot, getting knocked, it's on
Till one by one, we were gone
Subway sparks after dark
Flash the message, something's out there
(Wyclef: Yo, John, that was the eighties man
This is ninety nine, there's crazy stuff out there)
Flash the message, something's out there

Wyclef: John Forte Uh, uh, hey Yo, John Forte

John Forte:

Yo, yo hustle big hustle small all ya'll relate to this I'ma culture power baby, when I run right through it What the biz, money, you know John and what it is Then again, too many yes men (Wyclef: yo, John they missed it)

Hustle big, hustle small all ya'll relate to it I'ma culture power baby, when I slide right through it What the biz, money, you know John and what it is Then again, too many yes men inside the business We stay grungy

Risks take on the streets like a bungee Hoes get nothing from me

I'ma die feeling hungry

Rappers to complacing

I make hits in the basement

Got all the men on top wondering where their place is

If it's real, then it's real

And it ain't no replacement

Them jealous cats they talk need to all work adjacent I charcoal ya'll all into a image I molt

So I can teach you how to walk, eat, tricks, and buy volt My shit is iz-ill

Wear three condoms in Brazil

Brothers from the vill know four after iz-ill You wanna know how we do, get real Now you fiz-eel You couldn't take me if you bought the chisel

What's the diz-eal
Eat four stars at every miz-eal
You kiz-ill
The vibe
You right from the fwiz-ill
And stiz-ill
My flow riz-eal
Leave you fiz-ill
And leave ya'll all stuck like Jack without the Jiz-ill

Jenny Fujita:

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Flash the message, something's out there
(Wyclef: Suicide into suicide, parappa)
Flash the message, something's out there

John Forte:

Shoot the gip at the strips spine
Juggling peeps learn to keep their lips tight
I don't kick it out
I told ya'll before it's hot
Fuck the floor
I'm the boss when I rock the flip flops
Culture hip hop before I take your head you should skip hop
Or find us in your homes with the chrome and the shit's

So where's that, hey ya'll hoes hard, but the rappart I leave them in the means, with their lips shut, but did what

Yo money ease up, how you cease us You better saw feefin lightning trees up Smoking with your man fantasizing something swiftly But little did you know I had whole country with me (bridge) Wyclef:

Little do you know, little do you know Little do you know, I got the whole country with me Little do you know, uh

chorus

bridge chorus

Wyclef:

Refugee Camp All-Stars Dirty cats C O Wyclef Jean Nuts baby, nuts baby John Forte Where you at, baby Come on, come on

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