

# Wyclef Jean

## "25 To Life"

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**(feat. Xzibit, Juvenile, Nature, Ja Rule, Reptile)**

*[Wyclef talking:]*

Yo to my people doing time, Xzibit, Juvenile, y'all need to  
(Wake up everybody) Nature, Ja Rule, Reptile come on  
bring the heat.

*[Xzibit (overlaps)]*

Look, I'm inhumane livin' in this house of pain  
stuck with a thousand street hustlers  
down on they luck  
Repeat felons caught up with the death I was sellin'  
and for the past three months yo I can still hear my  
victims yellin'  
but I can't listen to my conscience it's nonsense  
if I didn't shoot I'd be the nigga in the suit in the box  
under the ground  
fox chased by the hound locked permanent frown  
Xzibit get down  
by liftin' iron by the pound for the tough individual  
runnin' run his mouth throw some hands with the  
General  
walk one day in the shoes of a criminal  
death disease keep your luxuries to a minimal  
I'm not talkin' about weed, jewels, & Bentleys  
I'm talkin' about clean clothes, hot food, and Dentyne  
see what I mean livin' with the scum of the earth  
hit with plenty of time to adjust to life on the inside  
*[Wyclef]* (For every rhyme I write get 25 to Life)

*[Juvenile]*

You got me fucked up I'm innocent  
look I ain't do this shit you don't want to hear my side  
but you believin' that bitch  
You makin' my nerves bad I need to smoke me a jo'  
'cause I know y'all ain't even thinkin' 'bout lettin' me go  
Where my lawyer, nigga told me Juv' I can't do nothin'  
for ya  
Y'all go tell that to my mother & my father  
but they gon' cus y'all so don't you even bother  
you know that shit ain't right that bitch didn't see

nothin'

'cause it was dark at night but I guess us blacks  
look the same to y'all passin' niggas around like a  
game of ball

This is my third felony plus my third strike  
man I ain't goin' home I got 25 to Life.  
(For every rhyme I write get 25 to Life)

QU New York, you try to criticize me I criticize you  
been the same muthafucka since in high school  
any beat I shed light to with crazy wattage  
Blankin' out bought my first eight ball for eighty dollars  
learned who not to trust grew obnoxious

so niggas start to hate me same time the boys in blue  
watch us

circlin' but they don't slow down take you to court  
think you seein' Judge Joe Brown they just actin'  
Indy's throwin' Tyson back in another year  
fuckin' with a nigga's career I cock back at bust in the  
air

give me space beats with plenty bass drink my  
Hennessey straight

'til I hurl out third world clout I'll take niggas hearts  
and turn killers into girl scouts works of art  
Picasso from the Hydro roller-slash-hustler CEO-slash-  
retired soldier

(For every rhyme I write get 25 to Life)

*[Ja Rule]*

Kill or be killed behind the wall 40 day short  
still the thought of murderer true to the sport  
I bang with the best niggas them career criminals  
now I'm in with these youngins lookin' to feel me out  
Hollerin' 'bout how they gon' hit on me now  
Niggas is real wild bangin' before trial  
new kicks new trial I don't give a fuck  
I'm playin' the yard ox taped to my nuts  
ready to self destruct Lord I don't wanna die  
but what powered your honor to hit me with 25  
I know that real recognize every hustle  
and die with these niggas in the struggle  
Ya feel me

*[Reptile]*

Oh God shells loaded in the semi auto quoted  
unknown cat never voted picture me on the scene  
huntin' for greens like Mike Meyers trick or treatin' on  
Halloween  
mashed down in the fatigues servin' the fiends  
kill or be killed metal pipes under the sleeve

in the city slicker bust checks or puff cess  
ruffneck love liquor & act figures bloodsport on the  
streets  
no gloves pullin' knives out the 'fridge handin' out cold  
cuts  
ugh streets real thug so recognize thug close yo' eyes  
thug  
you 'bout to die thug!  
Call the President I'm blowin' up ya residence  
spill acid on the corpse to clear the evidence  
Protestors outside screamin' free Gotti  
guard your body SWAT teams is waitin' with the shotty

(For every rhyme I write get 25 to Life)  
[Wyclef:] Y'all need to (wake up everybody)

*[REPEAT]*

For all my people doin' time keep your head up  
Wyclef Jerry "Wonder" New Millenium new millenium  
come on

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