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Wyclef Jean "Don't Go Outside"

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Wyclef Jean with Spragga Benz

You know I got the reggae mix but this ain't complete Know what I mean? To all the girls I cheated on before Right about now all my thugs around the world If you love reggae music I want you to do this

Check it out, yo Ah, put your lighter in the air, right, right Put your lighter in the air, right, right Put your lighter in the air, right, right This is going straight to number one, check it out, yo

Chicken head (Jack it up, jack it up) Hey yo, what's your prize tonight? (Yes, we have to jack it up) I see it in your eyes (Yes, we have to jack it up) You'll be alright tonight

To all the girls I cheated on before, it's a new year Hey yo, dear queen, by the time you get this letter It's four pages but my name ain't Aaliyah

I don't know much about biology or chemistry Failed the S.A.T.'s, study Brooklyn zoology Remember me, Wyclef, the memory Ecstasy with no theory of manoghany

To be or not to be, last words from Shakespeare But a package says I wanna get the bitch with no fear A few good men in a new millennium Woman got a new law, if you cheat you're a dead man

So I've been dead like hundred times Ask Cyndi Lauper, she'll tell you time after time She became an infomaniac, wanted it all the time A thin line between love and lust She mistake me for the rapper when I said Can-I-Bus

Chickenhead (Jack it up, jack it up) Hey yo, what's your prize tonight? (Yes, we have to jack it up) I see it in your eyes (Yes, we have to jack it up) You'll be alright tonight

(To all the girls I cheated on before) (Spragga Benz, where're you at, wher're you at?) Chickenhead in a di bed, I feel dead, I feel dead We have to jack it up, jack it up, keep up your head Chickenhead in a di bed, I feel dead, I feel dead

We have to jack it up, jack it up, jack it up, yo See my gal, she a gimme a hug each day I come Each an hour, understand, now she be on the bum Wake up in di morning, all she know we are alone

Each day I cheat on a chickenhead I figure on Bust it, man, I go chill, me called a gal you wanna kill She have faith, she have di skill I know she want it she will

Gimme the right, a me remember Me have to come back for November But the gal fe mi calendar forget that be the day Chickenhead in a di beb, I feel dead, I feel dead

We have to jack it up, jack it up, keep up your head Chickenhead in a di bed, I feel dead, I feel dead We have to jack it up, jack it up, jack it up, jack it up (Yo Spragga Man, what's going on?)

Chicken head (Jack it up, jack it up) Hey yo, what's your prize tonight? (Yes, we have to jack it up) I see it in your eyes (Yes, we have to jack it up) You'll be alright tonight

To all the girls I cheated on before, it's a new year Yo, yo, from the college dorm, until dusk is dawn I never felt cold until I lost one Don't let go like En Vogue chocked on

Clash of the titans, now I'm in my unicorn I left New Jerus, I'm on my way to Brooklawn Someone hit my bumper, I turned around and saw Sharon Got surprised because I saw little Shawn In the passenger seat with a bottle of dom Remain calm, called Cocren on the horn Salaam, warm up the jeep 'cause a murder about to go on

What the bomb, bomb but this ain't a reggae song It's like a old flick, Godzilla vs King Kong

If you saw the movie than you know what's gonna happen

Down South, West Coast, than back to Manhattan Like Vanessa from "Soul food" when she came at night Thank God, it was a dream 'cause I woke up with my wife

Chicken head (Jack it up, jack it up) Hey yo, what's your prize tonight? (Yes, we have to jack it up) I see it in your eyes (Yes, we have to jack it up) You'll be alright tonight

Thugs around the world, yo Ah, put your lighter in the air, right, right Put your lighter in the air, right, right Put your lighter in the air, right, right Salaam Remi, Wyclef Jean, Spragga Benz Nobody's safe no more

Lock your door, chicken heads on the loose Oah, I'm out, refugee Camp A B C, for your crews wanna test Good night, good night, good night

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