

Wyclef Jean "Hard Times"

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[Intro]

[Verse 1:]

This one dedicated to those that come to NYC

Went from illegal aliens to the recalled ID

But once they break the law I see them boys turned to
deportees

And it's the same story from Haiti down to Sicily

Them boys speak broken English, like what's the matter
you?

Slurping in the rainbow got them thinking I knew
voodoo

Okay Um just called me, said he got a job for us

Pick up the bag and see the guy and bring a the money
a back for us

Oh, just for us I bring it back I mean I get the car

I'll give you a little something something just keep your
mouth to shut

Now I'm in the station, they want information,

My English not too good officer, I'm a Haitian

Maron is havin a bitchin, I got a coart a freakin a guy

That killed a guy that killed a guy

Then we get the charge and go bye

Ciao ciao mister Officer, wooh, this was a close one

You kept your mouth to shut, aye you a good one

[Hook:]

Having a hard time in this crazy town

Having a hard time in this crazy town

If you make it in New York you can make it anywhere

[Verse 2:]

Broch pon as a baby, pops a moment of struggle

They could smile at the devil, and just laugh at the troubles,

Didn't want us to prosper, we just labeled as mobsters

But we did what we got to, stood tall like an Oscar

An army with us, mumble then, uncle Micky with us

They know what it's like in the ping, over talent, can't forget em

You can't win I don't lose, stick with the both lose

Clef and I got a song, union like the locals

Colorful punch, white, black, yellow, pink, brown

And that old slice here, loudly without sound

Smell sweet, you move in numbers like ants on the ground

Take pictures like when you're a kid and yo aunts is around

Feet planted like roots, fire known to resist me

I'm stand up in my city, plus the Haitians is with me

Different world but the same, Clef know why we still standin

Green, white and red but the Haiti flag, poppin 2 cannons

[Hook:]

Having a hard time in this crazy town

Having a hard time in this crazy town

(Even though you have a hard time in this crazy town)

(Mama told me)

If you make it in New York you can make it anywhere

Having a hard times in this crazy town

Having

[Verse 3:]

Fresh off the boat, land in Coney Island

A Haitian in Brooklyn, Dodgers stadium

Mischief night, throwin eggs off the roof, me and my
brothers

My cousin got a connect, he want us to check with them
good fellas

But mom told me don't tangle with Haitians, Sicilians

So when I said that on the score it was more than the
writin

Welcome to a page of my black and white note yea

With dishwashers and maintenance and then turn the
books

Learn to handle coves as quick, no fingerprints

Michael Jackson glove with a Desito brick

Drive by, we're ninjas, suited up gorillas

Where a man a leave you in the trunk for days, G Fellas

Yea the G Fellas connected with Italiani

Ran for president, I guess I'm movin like the Kennedy

And despite the hard times, the wear and tear

If you make it in New York you can make it anywhere

[Hook:]

Having a hard time in this crazy town

Having a hard time in this crazy town

(Even though you're having a hard time in this crazy town)

Having a hard time in this crazy town

(Mama told me)

If you make it in New York you can make it anywhere

Having a hard time in this crazy town

Having a hard time in this crazy town

Having a hard time in this crazy town

If you make it in New York you can make it anywhere

Having

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