

# Wyclef Jean

## "Party To Damascus Remix"

Visit "[Party To Damascus Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

**(feat. Missy Elliott)**

*[Wyclef Jean (Missy Elliott)]*

Brrrr, yeah (ew, ew, ew, EW! yeah)

It's over, uh huh (that's right)

Missy with the Preachers Son, uh huh (ok)

It's over (ok), I told ya (yeah)

J-CLEF, let's go (ew, WOO)

Brrrrr

*[Missy Elliott]*

(uh oh)

Yeah, hey yo Clef (oh)

*([Wyclef:] Uh huh)*

Uh oh (uh oh), these motherfuckers ain't ready for  
this shit (oh)

*([Wyclef:] Hey)*

*[Missy Elliott]*

Me and Clef on this track what you want

Heard you wanna battle us both I hope you don't

Hand me my mic, two woofers in my trunk (huh)

Sound like gonk-ga-gonk-ga-gonk-ga-gonk-ga-ga-ga-  
gonk

(c'mon)

I drink that Dom Perignon (oh)

I drink that shot of Petron to turn me on (uh)

I got that red eye bomb, get you stoned (yeah)

I got them gunshots, head knock 'til my bed stop

*[Wyclef Jean]*

Hey *[echoes]*

It goes, "Missy you hit me with the henny got me dizzy  
like a lesbi

I heard you wear turtleneckses' to hide your hickies."

I'm freaky, dickie, like Samantha "Sex in the City"

Lookie, lookie here

I only came to party

Easy shorty, with one dance

I put you in a trance

Not a body experience

As time flies, we have fun  
But I don't want it to pass  
My total love gots you waiting like a whoop-lash  
Hey *[echoes]*

*[Break - Missy Elliott]*

I teach you what you want (oh yeah)  
The things you need to know (oh yeah)  
Come in and shut the door (yeah)  
Lets get this party goin (uh huh)  
Baby let me show you, how you can satisfy a girl needs  
(oh yeah, c'mon, c'mon)

*[Chorus - w/ ad libs]*

1,2,3,4  
In the mornin, in the evenin  
In the nighttime, gotta have it  
It's a feelin I can't fight it  
You got me speakin another language

*[Female - singing: x2]* Bo habibi, Nishtage'a  
It's official raise your glasses  
Cause this party gonna go to Damascus

*[Wyclef Jean]*

Its me turn  
I'm Mr. International  
Cause when I move, everybody moves (Causto mi  
la'more  
mi das-mi-yor)  
That's was French, if I missed ya  
You want Spanish y'all  
All my guys grab two ladies now (Mi alas amigos  
puedos  
dos senorita yo)  
(Japanese lib)  
Freakin' in Japanese shooting in the West Indies  
Its breaking down, go and fetch the wrench  
I'm suddenly all Jewish  
And tossin' it up at a Bar-mitz-pha

*[Break - w/ ad libs]*

*[Chorus - w/ ad libs]*

*[Interlude - Wyclef Jean - 2X]*

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday  
Friday, Saturday, Sunday, gotta have it

*[Missy Elliott]*

W-Y to the Clef (c'mon)

Boy I keep it realer than the titties on my chest  
(yeah)  
"Milk does your body good," come on take a sip  
Like *[3 slurping noises]*, it taste good don't it  
You's a fine dreadlock, come on get  
How many times Missy crushed the very best?  
How many bombs on my summer, Funk Flex? (uh)  
As many times as Teddy Reilly said "yep, yep"  
Did you get it?  
I stays on your mind like a fitted (uh)  
Like Diddy make you walk for cheesecakes to the city  
(woo)  
Rough chick, dirty jeans, ain't nothin pretty (uh)  
Me and Clef steppin to the mic to get busy (c'mon)

*[Chorus]*

*[Missy Elliott - talking]*  
(uh oh) Yeah, hey yo Clef  
(uh oh) Uh oh

*[Wyclef Jean - talking]*  
What's up Missy (uh oh)  
You know I love ya girl (oh)  
What's up Missy  
Let's go (uh)  
I got the guitar soundin like a satar  
Holy, holy, Jerry Wonder I need some security  
Call police *[fades out]*

Visit [Wyclef Jean](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.