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Wyclef Jean "Something About Mary"

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Yo, I'm a dedicate this to everybody that was at Woodstock '99 DMX, Limp Bizkit, Sheryl Crow amongst many Yo, just before I got on stage this chick came on to me She offered me sumthin It looked kinda strange, it was in a bag I said "Yo, girl let me talk to you real quick" Yo

I don't sniff cocaine 'cause it mess up my brain For sexual stimulation I never did no ecstasy I don't pop pills, I never did no LSD but I wouldn't mind a kiss from Ms. Mary 'Cause

She's homegrown and you can hold her in her backyard She's homegrown and you can get a kiss in her backyard

I remember when I was a young boy I waited for my grandad, "So daddy can I get a puff?" He looked at me, he says "Son, man, you're too young kid"

"When you get older now and you understand that" "I let you get one kiss from Ms. Mary" 'Cause

She's homegrown and you can grow her in her backyard She's homegrown and you can hold her in her backyard If she allows you to you can roll her up She's homegrown and you can kiss her in her backyard She's homegrown - I like to be with you Ms. Mary - in your backyard

That's when she looked at me and she said "Wyclef this' what I want you to do son"

Come on Inhale - exhale Exhale - inhale Inhale - exhale Now hold it now

Inhale - exhale Inhale - exhale Exhale - inhale Now breath in my face

Marijuan' Marijuan'

She said that She's homegrown and you can grow her in her backyard She's homegrown, she said "'Clef, I'll kiss you in my backyard" And my daddy don't need to know She said that I'm homegrown and you can grow me in your backyard I'm homegrown and you don't need to worry for my backyard

That's when I said, "I'ma get in trouble, I gotta go girl" This' what she said Laa la-laa laa laa, strictly la-la, to take me higher, and higher [2X] Laa la-laa laa laa, strictly la-la, to take me higher

I'm about to take it higher [4X - in the background]

Come on y'all, come on y'all, come on Yo, I want for everybody sleeping on my guitar skills It's about to beat on right about now Turn my guitar up yo!

What up Jimi Hendrix, I'll see you baby Yo, Carlos Santana, thanks for the lessons baby Yo, Steve Rod, I ain't forgettin you man To the godfather B.B. King and to my man Eric Clapton I think I'm forgettin somebody, man The Artist, ha-haaaaa Yo, Jerry Wonder, man, you're playin that bass like Bootsie Collins, man Don't hurt 'em baby boy Uh, Wyclef, Jerry Wonder man, new Millenium man, I told ya

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