

## Wyclef Jean "The Heart Gently Weeps"

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(feat. Dhani Harrison, Erykah Badu, John Frusciante)

[Ghostface - whispering]

Shh, shh, shh, shh, Wu, Wu, Tang, Tang

[Chorus: Erykah Badu]

The joy the flowers bring me  
The pain still has me sinking  
All while my heart gently weeps  
Your smile has got me shrinking  
The tears in your eyes are twinkling  
Because the heart gently weeps

[Raekwon the Chef]

Snowy night, fiends basin, a Raisin in the Sun was  
amazin  
The joint on the dresser, a gauge went off  
Jumped up, fish tank, it fell, and they stuck  
They shot her cousin LaVon, he owed a buck  
Willie was awful, pulled out the ratchet, let off two  
Grits fell on his leg, Kiana ripped the cold bowl  
He violent, an Island nigga with the talent  
of six killas who just came home, from straight whylin  
Robbin everything in Macy's, Lacy, short haircut  
With long arms who fuck niggaz, got four babies  
Yvette jabbed her, slapped her wig off, ran in the crib  
She did the dumb shit, my nigga then clapped her  
Lester, smoked Chester sister Vest, I heard it was a  
mess  
They ripped the apple out her throat, blessed her  
Hungry hyenas from Medina, all eight trainers  
Who got reluct', think fast and blast from Beamers

[Ghostface Killah]

Yeah, yo  
I brought my bitch out to Pathmark, she's pushin the  
cart  
Headed to aisle four, damn I got milk on my Clark's  
That's what I get, not focusin from hittin that bar  
My mouth dried, need plenty water quick, I feel like a  
shark  
In the aisle bustin them paper towels and wipin my

Wally's down

I stood up to face a barrel, he's holdin a shiny pound  
It's him, he want revenge, I murdered his Uncle Tim  
I sold him a bag of dope, his wife came and copped  
again

[singing] That bitch is crazyyyyyy

And uh, she brought her babyyyyyy

She knew I hard the murders, a smack

It killed her man though, now I got his fuckin nephew  
grippin his gat

You's a bitch - [singing] you better kill meeeee

You know you're bootyyyyyy

You pulled your toolie, out on meeeee... motherfucker

First thought was to snatch the ratchet

Said fuck it and fuckin grabbed it

I ducked, he bucked twice, this nigga was fuckin  
laughin

I wrestled him to the ground, tustle, scuffle, constantly  
kicked him

He wouldn't let go the joint, so I fuckin bit him

Shots was whizzin, hittin Clorox bottles

Customers screamin, then the faggot ran out of  
hollows

I had to show him what it's all about

Next thing you read in the paper, "A man who came to  
kill gets knocked out"

[Interlude: Erykah Badu]

I don't know whyyy-hy-hyyyy, nobody told you

Man's not supposed to cry...

Though we're just babies, and you're so crazy

How tears of joy bring so much life

[Method Man]

Yo, aiyyo yo yo

You on your way to the store nigga grab me a Dutch,  
I'm mad as fuck

My dude, my count was short when I was baggin it up

Now I need liquor, nigga pass me a cup

What's up with Officer Brown? The other day he tried to  
shackle me up

He killed Kase and now he hasslin us

This motherfucker got balls, even the gall to try and  
pattin me up

Time to re-up, let these niggaz know we back on the  
block

With three hundred off a G-pack, crack in the spot

[Interlude]

[Chorus]

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