

## Wyclef Jean

# "The Streets Pronounce Me Dead"

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### "The Streets Pronounce Me Dead"

The return of the hip hop ammadeus  
Wyclef Toussaint St. Jean drama  
Streets prounounce me dead [x6]  
I tell em I'm alive but rumor says I'm dead  
The reserucction of the dead... I could never get  
And if I ever die, all I do is ride

The streets prounounce me dead  
Puttin 2 holes in my head  
At the funeral, I had more friends than the grateful  
dead  
Haters started talkin sayin I went left  
Akon took my spot will I am took my vest  
Started beatin on the coffin cause I could hear the  
crowd  
But they can't hear me cause lil' jon's preachin too loud  
That's when the bishop said last words for friends and  
family  
Then the fans stood up and said y'all forgot the fugees  
50 million records sold straight from the basement  
How y'all gon tell me wyclef is irrelevant  
A rapper stood up and said yup I got amnesia  
Last time I remember him was gone til novemeber  
He said I don't spit no more all I do is sing songs  
Last time he felt me was when I rhymed with Big Pun  
That's ightt get the hate off ya chest  
You a rap con artist not a Kanye West (I AINT DEAD!)

Streets prounounce me dead [x6]  
I tell em I'm alive but rumor says I'm dead  
The reserruction of the dead... I could never get  
And if I ever die, all I do is ride

I mean the streets say it's been a while since they  
heard me spit  
That I spit so hard my ghostwriter must be cannubis  
But far permit, this is how I started  
But my battle raps couldn't get me groceries from the  
super market  
So I found another target to aim at

I went from food stamps to the black a mac's  
8 track cassettes the cd's the ipod's  
Bmx bixes the hoopies the hot rods  
And my swag come from nazareth  
How you gone say I'm dead when I rose like lazareth  
And this ain't mystic I ain't talkin voodoo  
We do carry spears like the zulu's  
So watch your mouth boy I ain't dead  
Fo' the city gon turn red, blood will shed  
So before you speak boy watch your tone  
Fo' my chrome gon turn you to a statue of stone (I AINT  
DEAD!)

Streets prounounce me dead [x6]  
I tell em I'm alive but rumor says I'm dead  
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And if I ever die, all I do is ride

They all got shocked when I rose from the coffin  
Dust my self off then headed out to new jerusalem  
Destroyed and rebuilt  
My voice sound like silk  
Audio tune like milk  
I used to shop lift with no guilt  
And christmas time toy guns the size of elves  
I seen the ra-ta-ta-ta turn into the real shells  
Yup killa you press ya luck  
Went to sleep in the pond, woke up with the ducks  
And this ain't gangsta talk, I don't talk the talk  
I suggest you walk or get outlined in chalk  
And you ain't from the street  
But yet you walk the streets, you a C.O.P. a cop walkin  
the beat  
But the rule on the streets they could turn on you  
Like a pitbull after givin him food  
Or the girl that you bought all the cars and the jewels  
Only to find out on memorial dey fuckin in the swimmin  
pool (I AINT DEAD!)

Streets prounounce me dead [x6]  
I tell em I'm alive but rumor says I'm dead  
The reserruction of the dead... I could never get  
And if I ever die, all I do is ride

Yea  
Warriors music  
Drama  
From the hut, to the projects, to the mansions  
So ya'll know you ya'll ain't got no excuses

I'm aliveeee

Wyclef AKA Toussaint St. Jean

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