

# Wyclef Jean

## "Welcome To The East"

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**(feat. Sizzla)**

*[repeat 4X in background]*

"When the East in the house - oh my God"

*[Wyclef Jean (Sizzla)]*

Yeah~! This one's for the world right here  
Sizzla! (Mr. Kalonji just walked in the buildin)  
Big up to the far East rulers

*[Intro: Wyclef Jean (Sizzla)]*

Welcome to the East! "Oh my God"  
"When the East is in the house" sometimes I ask myself  
will the violence ever cease "Oh my God"  
(You know you gon' like it; Kalonji, Wyclef)  
It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"  
It's too hot on the floor man  
It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"  
It's too hot on the floor  
They got the M-15's "Oh my God"  
We got the M-16's "Oh my God" (that's dangerous)  
It's too hot on the floor man  
It's too hot on the floor

*[Verse One: Wyclef Jean]*

Check it out  
I saw the ski-mask I didn't see the faces yo  
Saw the grenade, heard the explosions yo  
It get worse yo, I can't count the hearses  
that come out to masses, to churches, the verse is  
Do unto others as you would have done unto you  
Well welcome to the devil's penthouse, overlookin  
hell's view  
David slew the philistines with a donkey jawbone  
The same jawbone, I used to make microphone  
The same microphone I use in New Jerusalem  
To tell E.T. MC's they gotta phone home  
Girl I see you in the club but your eyes full of pain  
Your man a wifebeater, find a new man  
And for my little sisters in the misery  
Sweet sixteen you ain't alone in the pregnancy  
I pour some liquors for my homies that passed

Sit back while I'm writin watch you fade in the paragraph...

*[Chorus: Wyclef Jean]*

Welcome to the East! "Oh my God"

"When the East is in the house" sometimes I ask myself

will the violence ever cease "Oh my God"

Deejay turn it up~!

It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor man

It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor

They got the M-15's "Oh my God"

We got the M-16's "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor man

It's too hot on the floor

*[Wyclef] Sizzla, check it out!*

*[Verse Two: Sizzla - best guess only]*

All things she plant the explosives with fuel in line

We pe dimed, that's too much screwin time

Cuttin you off, the halls reach the governor

With pass enough plastic and the found for substance

I prophecy they gon' call on the attack

Must I see there and keeping this a back

Each can play guitar, cause those bands a saluting

Everyday someone forments these driveby shootings

WILL THERE EVER BE PEACE on the Earth

With human acts we shall not have peace on the Earth

Be good leave it up for firm and just

What's going on in neighborhoods today is not respected

*[Chorus with ad libs]*

*[Verse Three: Wyclef Jean]*

Dance, she's in the city of Gods

Dancin the Capoeira

I see her in Brazil, eyy!

Her cry, sound like 7 million violins

Knowin that her man

Won't be back tomorrow, she cries

*[Chorus (without Jeru the Damaja samples + ad libs)]*

*[Outro: Wyclef Jean]*

Yeah, this where we all meet right here

One mind one soul one heart

On violins we got, the Honorable Minister Louis

Farrakhan, yeah  
On guitar, my man David Rosen  
Jerry Wonder on the bass  
Sizzla, breddern for life  
Charles the conductor I see you  
Wyclef Jean

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