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The Gipsy Kings "Learn Chinese"

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Yeah, I'm Chinese and what? Yeah, you know who this is, Jin Let me tell you this The days of the pork fried rice and the chicken wings coming to your house five years is over

[Chorus] Ya'll gonna learn Chinese Ya'll gonna learn Chinese Ya'll gonna learn Chinese When the pumps come out, ya'll gon' speak Chinese

Ya'll gonna learn Chinese Ya'll gonna wanna be Chinese Ya'll gonna learn Chinese When the pumps go off, ya'll gon' speak Chinese

[Jin]

Go fuck with your head man I know a bunch of crypts that love Redman Blood book in New York man things done change Stop, the chinks be all over the game This ain't Bruce Lee, I watch too much TV This is a game of death when I aim for your chest Too much sex got me seeing slow motion Eyes barely open with a roach roasting' And your girl, she loves the gin ocean Rub it on her body like body shop lotion What's the commotion, you never seen me? The original chinky eye emcee You don't want to step to the army And Double-R rank refugee And the battle of the gun is gonna make you speak another language And amigo I ain't talking about Spanish

[Chorus]

[lin] This one goes out to those that order four chicken wings

And pork fried rice and throw dice In the hood, you think this is all good? Till the cowboys roam through like Clint Eastwood I wish you would come to Chinatown Get lost in town, end up in the lost in found Eyewitnesses, you must be crazy We don't speak English, we speak Chinese And the only po-po we know is the pigs on the hood out in the window Every time they harass me, I wanna explode We should ride the train for free, we built the railroads I ain't ya 50 Cent, I ain't ya Enimem I ain't ya Jigga Man, I'm a chinaman Ginseng in the palm of my hand She looks suprirsed in the palm of my hands You know what's next? Safe sex I'll be damned if I sleep in the flesh with the insect

[Hook]

(Woman singing)
(Jin speaking Chinese: This one sounds good. Let's give her a call on the phone.)
Mr. Jin, you are the sexist man
Mr. Jin, I love the way you do your things (Jin speaking Chinese: Really?)
Mr. Jin, you are the sexist man
Mr. Jin, I love the way you do your things

[Jin]

The moral of the story is Don't judge a book by its cover I know you think he's fam, but he's really undercover I saw his name on the affidavit It was written in Chinese and this is what he said: (Jin Speaking Chinese: The chinese restaurant is closing soon) Bring about some local hooligans and thugs so Catch them at midnight when they close the shop up Reading the Ten Commandments, cooking up heckka Movie small posters are all over the walls If they think you'd save me the bullet, it's so over ya'll Me, I'm just Jin just doing my thang Just doing my thang, just doing my thang Why is there beef everywhere I go? I'm drunk skewing, can't we all get along My ladies with the thongs, my thugs with the firearms

Ya'll gonna learn Chinese (Wyclef: all the ghetto) Ya'll gonna learn Chinese (Wyclef: all the suburb) Ya'll gonna learn Chinese When the pumps come out, ya'll gon' speak Chinese. (Wyclef: Refugees)

Ya'll gonna learn Chinese (Jin speaking Chinese: di lo) Ya'll gonna learn Chinese (Jin speaking Chinese: Hurry, get out of here) Ya'll gonna learn Chinese When the pumps come out, ya'll gon' speak Chinese

(Woman singing)

[Hook]

[Wyclef] The game will never be the same (Jin speaking Chinese: I already played the game) Double-R refugees (Jin speaking Chinese: Let's go home) First Chinese rapper First page rapper Refugees (Jin speaking Chinese: Chinatown) (Jin speaking Chinese: I already played the game) (Jin speaking Chinese: That's it)

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