

## Ryan Adams

### "How Come \*"

Visit "[How Come \\*](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

\* differs from "Bulworth" soundtrack version - no raps  
by Canibus

[Intro - Wyclef]:

Here come the drums

This is Wyclef

I'm a go to Senegal, pick up Youssou N'Dour

And this is what he told me when I picked him up

[Chorus - Youssou with Wyclef]:

How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ? (Here come the  
drums)

(Thugs wanna disrespect me in the clubs, how come ?)

How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ? (Here come the  
drums)

(Shootouts over chickenheads, how come ?)

How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ? (Here we go)

[Verse 1 - Wyclef]

Yo! I won the lotto, check out the lingo

Me and my micro, more chips than bingo

You still eso eso, your cool got no ammo

I'm not a communist but I get guns from Castro

Whether in trio or rockin' solo

Give up my chain cause you thought I was dolo

Oh, oh! He about to be zero

Send 'em back to Rio

Underground like Barbido

Played that kid out like Michael's brother Tito

And lay low in Cuba with the lady speaking espano

So Cococabana who am I on my scanner

My grammar-slammer any crew's who choose to do

So how come ?

[Chorus - Youssou with Wyclef]

How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?

(How come I gotta wake up early to go to work ?)

How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?

(The boss is still paying me little money)

[Verse 2 - Wyclef]

For your girl, she's buff puff  
And daytime no play rough  
Freaks come out at night  
So that's when I bring out the cuff  
Grandma yeah, cd player no. 2  
Sade's in my bedroom singing "sweetest taboo"  
Thugs lookin' at me saying 'Clef don't bite your lips  
Freak the girl shit,  
when was the last time you unloaded a click  
Casinos and rockets  
Sort of say hatchet  
Just dressed as a waitress to get in your banquet  
Can I take your order,  
You keep me to the shade  
Compliments to the chef  
Fettucini and hand grenade  
Your eyes are hard, fall to the floor  
I hear weeping, I pick up your heart  
Squeeze it while it's still beating  
How come ?

[Chorus - Youssou with Wyclef]  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?  
(How come you're not breathing now ?)  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?  
(How come we don't chill out on the violence ?)  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?

(I'm a gonna take you to Senegal for a second)  
(In case you know nothing about it)  
(Check the culture)  
(Yo Youssou tell'em something man)  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?  
(I'm feeling you kid, I'm feeling you)  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?  
(How come the record company's always stressing me  
?)  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?  
(How come my grandmother's still on welfare ?)  
How come ? Ho-ow Ho-ow come ?  
(How come whatever)

[Chorus fading out - Wyclef]  
Yo '98 for the heavy weight  
Wyclef Jean and Youssou N'Dour  
You know what I mean?  
Now I'm going back to some America type o' shit  
And I'm out

