

## The Fugees "Recharge"

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And when you feelin' down recharge  
Now and, forever, them emperors, are nova  
The lovin', the huggin', will never be over

Back up back up boy, don't get me started  
Still the MC, hit the target, you get bombarded, yeah  
Affect the minds, let the blind evaporate  
Let me elaborate, oh no  
(It's too late)  
Push the button, 'cause I'ma get [Incomprehensible]  
Pass me a scud missile, so I can bomb the land

Yo Pras what? Yo Pras what? Some start to wonder  
Some see lightning, some hear thunder  
Shades of a black man, maybe the black panther  
Makin' MC's run when it come to rappin' I'm the Darth  
Vader

I'm not regular, consider me irregular  
From the regular rapper ones that lumber  
But I come from a slum where many bum  
Sometimes I cooled out, while my boys were in prison

I always told them that right, overrules wrong  
'Cause ever since a boy mama told me judgment they  
will come son  
So I watch what I do, what I say, how I play  
And hope that I make it through the next day

'Cause the streets are like a jungle, they got me say  
Oh-ay-oh-ay-oh, 'cause Tarzan's a black man  
So I'm waiting for a break in the record company  
So I could take you MC's, back to camp I mean

'Cause with a flick of my wrist, I come rewind another  
rhyme  
I got more rhymes than a church got wines  
Ever since middle school, I used to rule  
The [Incomprehensible] mule, people called my talent  
beautiful

Never lost a battle, they thought I was buck wild

[Incomprehensible]

They didn't know that a refugee could rock so well  
So here's the resurrection, upon Wyclef in hell

Check me or my team as I recharge your body  
Check me or my team as I recharge your body  
Check me or my team as I recharge your body  
Check me or my team as I recharge your body

Livin' to be given, chillin' like Bob Dylan  
Like Michael I'm thrillin', I'm not dealin' to be illin'  
Runnin' a mask [Incomprehensible], like the task force  
The cause is laws, the laws that broke your jaw

Now I'm, gettin' raw on a thing like a mean machine  
Why you runnin' around with the same old thing?  
Hum, you know what I mean, yeah

I search and search, I start to faint  
But never never never fall in entertain  
Don't beam me up Scotty, I'm Audi like John Gotti  
Drivin' in black Caddy

Success for the next man is success for myself  
Vanity's vanity yet I still wanted wealth  
I know there's a true God, but it still makes me think  
Of yusef, now is the notty dread dead?

Believe in the Bible because it promise eternity  
Six six six, that makes you, my adversary  
So I, watch my back and hopin' I don't get taxed  
I used to, rip the rapper 'cause they said we'd been  
said wack

I know what the critics they say, keep it commercial  
I used to freestyle, but everything now is rehearsal  
I miss the old school, so tell me what will I do?  
I guess I'll start a revolution with the Translator Crew,  
so

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Check it out all MC's I'm about to pull out my slingshot

Here it comes

Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me come for them all  
Me lick me one one one, lick bumba rum  
Follow me, follow me, follow me, follow me

Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me come for them all  
Me lick me one one one, lick bumba rum  
Follow me, follow me, follow me, follow me  
(Me lick me one one)

They label me what, the MC psycho  
Prim' you up, but don't mistake me for Sunoco  
'Cuz to get loose, now you got the micro' Joe  
Who talkin' about hope? Poquito dinero

Means I work hard, but got no money, and that ain't  
funny  
Hey honey when you work for free see it's hard to get a  
lady baby  
But they say good things come to those wait  
So I wait, no ego trip, and on the mic I penetrate

Elevate as I battle for high stakes  
Many gamble, I eat you like an animal  
'Cause he gambled for the dime that he didn't have  
He woke up in a dream and found his body in a body  
bag

Wyclef pissed 'cause, oh what I really said is  
Is I'm that funky, big up def in pig Latin man, hah  
A lot of rappers try to out rap, but miss me yo  
But I'm askin' every teachers everything he know  
There's always one trick, to make 'em slip  
So let me predict in pure trick I'm sure the rap form will  
recharge

Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me come for them all  
Me lick me one one one, lick bumba rum  
Follow me, follow me, follow me, follow me

Check them style out of Wy and Prazwell  
Bad man fire M-16  
Police man fire AK-47  
Soldier man them a fire [Incomprehensible]

And them gun shoot, for woy

Bad man fire M-16

Police man fire AK-47

Soldier man them a fire [Incomprehensible]

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[Incomprehensible]

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