

# Bounty Killer, Hip-Hopera ('Mr. Punk')

(feat. Fugees)

[Intro, Chorus: Bounty Killer, Wyclef, Lauryn]

Michael Jackson brought you Thriller

It made all the gun-man hollar

Refugees with Bounty Killer

Mack 11 guard your grilla

[First verse: Lauryn Hill, Bounty Killer]

Why you gwan, watch out for Babylon, MC's babble on and on I

Phenom, bomb like Ethiopians, not Italions, Queen Asheba, balance like a

Libra, rain like meteor storms, that change forms like the pillars of

Islam, make the best rule, and- the rest who'll, it takes one drop of

Purity to clean the cess pool, the next crew, will be comprised of kings

And queens wearing crowns and holiday scepters, facing Mecca, making

Records, raiding biblio-techas, I sip nectars with the gods in the street

Apparel, keep the path straight and narrow while we bombin' on Pharaoh, so

Bounty Killer pour the sorrel let's make plans for tomorrow,

Cause if it's down a Sodom and Gommorah Refugees we nah go so.

[Chorus]

[Second Verse: Bounty Killer, Wyclef]

So talk well if you vex, try and jump in a mi chest, you Mr. Punk,

Well come and do your next best, mi end you distress, mi lay you to rest,

Askel 45, Fugees dem tech. Well talk well if you vex, try and jump in a mi

Chest, you Mr. Punk well come and do your next best, mi end you distress,

Mi lay you to rest, rappers from the east and rappers from the west, well.

Yo, five years old I heard shots out the window, I thought that it

Was Zorro, driving in from Mexico, I asked my father Pablo who the hell is

This Paco, He said It's Bounty Killer, He's driving from Montego.

[Bounty Killer]

That's when shots start to echo from yah so and from deh

So, well that is the life of a - from the ghetto, moving 40 kilo, from

Here to Puerto Rico, smoke my manifico, but I never do perico.

[Wyclef]

Yo, this is a sound clash, you ain't fit for the job, you're-

And you're making my -hard, you wanna rap, here's presents, go rap it in

A box, you versus me is like a mouse versus a ox, Wyclef, preacher's son, I

Sing a hymn the lights get dim, reflection of the end, is your face facing

A coffin, oops, to abstract so you kill me with gaps, figments of your

Imagination, you never dealt with incarceration.

[Bounty Killer]

Thought I heard you want to be my rival, askel 45 a it a

Idol, them start war and no seek survival, Refugees we gonna treat them

Detrimental, Punks, fools.

Bridge: Wyclef, Bounty

Another sound boy dies, slow death, Refugee camp, Bounty Killer...

[Chorus]

[Third Verse: Praz, Wyclef, Praz, Bounty Killer]

Through the temples of doom somehow we managed to bloom like

Blossoms, by any means necessary said Malcolm, nights before battle we play

Dead like possums, minimizing our losses like caution to the maximum,

Strategies for the Refugees, how many mics do you rip, I say not too many,

Yo, which man runs from my magnum,

Haitian shot a man

Them blame Jamaicans.

[Chorus]

[Bounty Killer]

Yeah, Yeah Yeah...

[Outro: Bounty Killer, Wyclef]

Well talk well if you vex, try and jump in a mi chest well

Come and do your next best, mi end you distress, mi lay you to rest, askel

45 New York gun take, well talk if you vex, try and jump in a mi chest, so

Mr. Punk, well come and do your next best, mi end you distress, mi lay you

To rest, askel 45, California take, well, well.

Bounty Killer on the borderline, Refugee camp, Wyclef, L. Boogie

Prazwell and it don't stop.

[music fades]