

Funkmaster Flex, Freestyle - Fugees

(feat. The Fugees)

[Lauryn Hill] Yeah, we got Fugees up in here, haha!

[Wyclef] Refugee camp y'all

[Lauryn Hill] Funkmaster Flex up in here!

[Wyclef] One two, yeah

[Lauryn Hill] Yeah, yeah like this yo

[singing] We bumped into Flex, yeahhh, two months ago

[Wyclef] Yeah, yo what was he doing?

[Lauryn Hill] Yo, hahaa, like this yo, word

[singing] He was backstage at a Refugees show

[Wyclef] Oh yeah, I think it was like the Mecca
and Pete Rock on the wheels

[Lauryn Hill] Word up, yeah

[singing] He said Fu's could you rock yeah (yeah yeah, one time)

Or maybe you won't (one time) oh yeah, oh yeah

So we bust in the back of a big gray Cadillac

Oh my honey... yeah yeah

With nickels and dimes busting fat freestyle rhymes

Oh baby, and we crazy, yeah, so we break it down like this

I'm not Japanese but I drive a Mitsubishi

Not Spanish, but I eat arroz con pollo

Not Haitian, but I eat seaweed seskwa

Mama-se-mama-sa-mama-ma-ku-sa

[Wyclef]

Chi-blah, chi-blah, chi-blah, chi-blah-blah-blah-bamba

Check out de numba one rapper comin through your speaker

This is how Flex reach ya, bust it

For the kid he say, freestyle all day

From Brooklyn to L.A. it's the ay ay ay

If a bwoy wan fi test a now de bwoy get sway

When we come in dancehall all de roaches Raid, bust it

Cool fellow, in the dancehall stay mellow

All that guntalk who woulda thought you'd die yellow

Penny drug dealer, work for the vampire

New York to Newark, Captain Kirk he works for sandwiches

Number, zero, hit, professional

If you saw the movie then you know no one's Untouchable

Don't take this personal it's just family business

With this accomplice snitch now he sleeps with the fish

Wyclef Preacher's Son

Refugee Camp with the Funkmaster Flex in the house (Refugees up in here, yeah)

Got L in the house, and Prazwell up (hahahaha, ha like this)

[Funkmaster Flex blends into Doug E. Fresh's "I-Ight";]