

# The Fugees, Vocab (Hip-Hop Remix)

Intro: Lauryn Hill

Yo, this is the Fugees  
Refugees  
About to take you on a journey  
Into the dimensions of the Booka basement  
The basement, word  
Uhh

Hey yo, one two three! The crew is called Re-Fu-Ge-ee-es  
An if yu come fa tes the rap stylee  
Stop the violence and just bring it on, willld

Verse One: Lauryn Hill

Hey yo I, feel kind of melancholy people think they really know me  
I keep a wrap about me while I'm driving daddy's Audi  
I pay the toll fighting for my own soul  
Cause the bourgeoisie type of mental sucks like a flat comb  
But I be baitin the rebel base to bass distort the EQ  
The devil's wishin they could send me back to Mogadishu  
Cause I've been wild since I was a juvenile  
Afro-centric profile, back when righteous rap was your style  
Now kids are whylin so I ask the bad black  
Boogie bandit, what's the damage, gimme the estimate then  
pray tell me when's the revolution will begin?  
I turn on my TV I check out Farrakhan on CNN see  
I'm like the phantom that's flying like the bird do  
And things you never heard plus I come from the suburbs  
Word to God, I heard you're acting kind of hard  
And you got your skin scarred when they was shootin on the boulevard

(Lauryn Hill)

(You got the vocab) I got the vocab  
(On the real got the vocab) You know we got the vocab  
(All my peeps got the vocab) Yeah, we got the vocab  
(Lauryn) Aiiyyo Praz, grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

Verse Two: Prazwell

Then cast off from here to Mexico  
You see my four-five-six a-be my Celo  
And when I rest my head is on a pillow  
Be-ba-dee-be, be-dee-be, be-dee-be-bo  
You see the skills I manifest is very tho-rough  
And if you don't believe me ask Freres Ja-cques  
Mmmm, Freres Jacques, Freres Jacques  
A dorme vous? A dorme vous?  
WATCH OUT NOW! When I choose to speak  
I'm forming the cipher fly East to the Five Percenter  
Knowledge is born, to all beginners  
Cast the first stone, if you feel you ain't a sinner, ahh  
Say o-ur father, who art in heaven  
Forgive the foolish rapper for he not know how Fugee be steppin  
Correct and, stopped and kept in, nuff respect to the

DJ, that be selectin, the type of record ahhh

(Prazwell)

(You got the vocab) I got the vocab  
(The click's got the vocab) You know they got vocab

(Brooklyn got the vocab) We got the vocab  
(Lauryn) Ayyo Clef grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

Verse Three: Wyclef

Check it out, here we go  
Back in Eighty-TREE, no one wanted to be NAPPY  
I turn on my TV, it's a dreadlock for FREE  
Kill the gimmick  
It's nonsense, it's no sense or value  
a rapper, disaster, nobody ever told me that  
&quot;Roxanne, you don't got to work for money no more!!&quot;... and...  
Back in the days I used to listen to Kool G Rap  
Way back when before guns became gats and  
Run-D.M.C. used to ask Mary was she buggin?  
I loved P.E., they kept me conscious of what I was saying  
Afrika Bambaata, Poor Righteous Teacher  
Got within myself so it made me a Five Percenter  
Say La-Di-Da-Di, UHH! we like to party but  
my jam was BDP, with My Philosophy  
Say Grandmaster Flash, MC Melle Mel  
Then LL Cool J came with Rock the Bells!  
See I'm the one for the crew, like a Jew is a Jew  
Like Apollo got the moon, like the men who got the blue  
Like the Fu got the Manchu, Chaka got the Zulu  
Hawaii got the Honolulu  
I got the rap lieu, so skippedy-de-bop-bop you don't stop  
You do the rock-rock from hip-hop through be-bop  
from be-bop to bee-bee

(Lauryn Hill)

(You got the vocab) I got the vocab  
(Boogie Down got the vocab) You know they got the vocab  
(Black people got the vocab) Word, we got the vocab  
(Lauryn) Ayyo peeps, grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

(You got the vocab) Yeahh, we got the vocab  
(Queens got the vocab) You know y'all got the vocab  
(Uptown got the vocab) Yeahh, they got the vocab  
(Lauryn) Ayyo, bros grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab

(DC got the vocab) Word, y'all got the vocab  
(Virginia got the vocab) Ayy, I know y'all got the vocab  
(Oakland got the vocab) Word, they got the vocab  
(Lauryn) Ayyo, sisters grab the mic and show you got the gift of gab