

Wyclef Jean, Something About Mary

Yo, I'm a dedicate this to everybody that was at Woodstock '99

DMX, Limp Bizkit, Sheryl Crow amongst many

Yo, just before I got on stage this chick came up to me

She offered me something

It looked kinda strange, it was in a bag

I said "Yo, girl let me talk to you real quick"

Yo

I don't sniff cocaine 'cause it mess up my brain

For sexual stimulation I never did no ecstasy

I don't pop pills, I never did no LSD

but I wouldn't mind a kiss from Ms. Mary

'cause

She's homegrown and you can hold her in her backyard

She's homegrown and you can get a kiss in her backyard

I remember when I was a young boy

I went to my granddad, said, "Daddy can I get a bowl?"

He looked at me, he says "Son, man, you're too young kid"

"When you get older now and you understand that"

"I let you get one kiss from Ms. Mary"

'cause

She's homegrown and you can grow her in her backyard

She's homegrown and you can hold her in her backyard

If she allows you to you can roll her up

She's homegrown and you can kiss her in her backyard

She's homegrown - I like to be with you Ms. Mary - in your backyard

That's when she looked at me and she said

"Wyclef this' what I want you to do son"

Come on

Inhale - exhale

Exhale - inhale

Inhale - exhale

Now hold it now

Inhale - exhale

Inhale - exhale

Exhale - inhale

Now breath in my face

Marijuana, Marijuana

She said that

She's homegrown and you can grow her in her backyard

She's homegrown, she said "'Clef, I'll kiss you in my backyard"

And my daddy don't need to know

She said that

I'm homegrown and you can grow me in your backyard

I'm homegrown and you don't need to worry for my backyard

That's when I said, "'I'm gonna get in trouble, I gotta go girl"

This' what she said

Laa la-laa laa laa, strictly la-la, to take me higher, and higher [2X]

Laa la-laa laa laa, strictly la-la, to take me higher

I'm about to take it higher [4X - in the background]

Come on you all, come on you all, come on

Yo, and for anybody sleeping on my guitar skills

It's about to beat on right about now

Turn my guitar up yo!

What up Jimi Hendrix, I'll see you baby

Yo, Carlos Santana, thanks for the lessons baby

Yo, Steve Rod, I ain't forgetting you man

To the godfather B.B. King

and to my man Eric Clapton

I think I'm forgetting somebody, man

The Artist, ha-haaaaa

Yo, Jerry Wonder, man,

you're playing that bass like Bootsie Collins, man

Don't hurt 'em baby boy

Uh, Wyclef, Jerry Wonder man, new Millennium man, I told you