

# John Forte, Flash The Message

(chorus) Jenny Fujita:

Me, my crew, and a little tour show  
Learned to flip the door with the money we got  
The blocks stay hot, getting knocked, it's on  
So one by one, we were gone  
Subway sparks after dark  
Flash the message, something's out there  
(Wyclef: Yo, John, that was the eighties man  
This is ninety nine, there's crazy stuff out there)  
Flash the message, something's out there

Wyclef:

John Forte  
Uh, uh, hey  
Yo, John Forte

John Forte:

Yo, yo hustle big hustle small all ya'll relate to this  
I'ma culture power baby, when I run right through it  
What the biz, money, you know John and what it is  
Then again, too many yes men (Wyclef: yo, John they missed it)  
Hustle big, hustle small all ya'll relate to it  
I'ma culture power baby, when I slide right through it  
What the biz, money, you know John and what it is  
Then again, too many yes men inside the business  
We stay grungy  
Risks take on the streets like a bungee  
Hoes get nothing from me  
I'ma die feeling hungry  
Rappers to complacing  
I make hits in the basement  
Got all the men on top wondering where their place is  
If it's real, then it's real  
And it ain't no replacement  
Them jealous cats they talk need to all work adjacent  
I charcoal ya'll all into a image I molt  
So I can teach you how to walk, eat, tricks, and buy volt  
My shit is iz-ill  
Wear three condoms in Brazil  
Brothers from the vill know four after iz-ill  
You wanna know how we do, get real  
Now you fiz-eel  
You couldn't take me if you bought the chisel  
What's the diz-eal  
Eat four stars at every miz-eal  
You kiz-ill  
The vibe  
You right from the fwiz-ill  
And stiz-ill  
My flow riz-eal  
Leave you fiz-ill  
And leave ya'll all stuck like Jack without the Jiz-ill

Jenny Fujita:

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Learned to flip the door with the money we got  
The blocks stay hot, getting knocked, it's on  
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Flash the message, something's out there  
(Wyclef: Suicide into suicide, parappa)  
Flash the message, something's out there

John Forte:

Shoot the gip at the strips spine  
Juggling peeps learn to keep their lips tight  
I don't kick it out  
I told ya'll before it's hot  
Fuck the floor  
I'm the boss when I rock the flip flops  
Culture hip hop before I take your head you should skip hop  
Or find us in your homes with the chrome and the shit's cop  
So where's that, hey ya'll hoes hard, but the rappart  
I leave them in the means, with their lips shut, but did what  
Yo money ease up, how you cease us  
You better saw feefin lightning trees up  
Smoking with your man fantasizing something swiftly  
But little did you know I had whole country with me  
(bridge) Wyclef:  
Little do you know, little do you know  
Little do you know, I got the whole country with me  
Little do you know, uh  
chorus  
bridge  
chorus  
Wyclef:  
Refugee Camp All-Stars  
Dirty cats C O  
Wyclef Jean  
Nuts baby, nuts baby  
John Forte  
Where you at, baby  
Come on, come on