

John Forte, Ninety Nine (Flash The Message)

(featuring Wyclef Jean and Jenny Fujita)

(chorus) Jenny Fujita:

Me, my crew, and a little tour show
Learned to flip the door with the money we've got
The blocks stay hot, getting knocked, it's on
Till 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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(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