

The Fugees, No Woman, No Cry

(WYCLEFT)

A dedication to all the refugees worldwide...

One time

say, say, say

I remember when we used to sit
in the government yard in Brooklyn.
Observing the crookedness
as it mingled with the good people we meet.
Good friends we had, Good friends we've lost
along the way.
In this great future you can't forget your past,
So dry your tears I say And to my peeps who passed away,

No woman, no cry, no woman no cry,
say say say.

Hey little sister don't shed no tears No woman no cry
say say say.

I remember when we used to rock
in a project yard in Jersey,
And little Georgie would make the firelight,
As stolen cars passed through the night
And then we'd hit the corner store
for Roots, paper, and brew.
My drink's my only remedy
For pain of losing family, but while I'm gone Shorty,

Everything's gonna be alright, everything's gonna be alright,
Fugees come to the dance tonight, everything's gonna be alright,
Everything's gonna be alright,
O everything's gonna be alright,
The gun man's in the house tonight,
But everything's gonna be alright.

(CHORUS)

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

Oh ah oh ah

(CLEF)

No woman no cry,

no woman no cry.

Hey, little sister, don't shed no tears

No woman no cry say say say.

I remember when we used to sit
in a government yard in Trenchtown.
Observing the hypocrites
as they mingled with the good people we meet.
Good friends we had Oh good friends we've lost
Along the way hey.
In this great future, You can't forget your past
so dry your tears I say

And
no woman no cry.

No woman no cry say say say.
Hey, little sistser, don't shed no tears
No woman no cry
and to my peeps who passed away

(CHORUS)
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah
Oh ah oh ah