

Wyclef Jean, Class Reunion

(feat. Monica)

[Monica]

It's a class reunion, you come home from the ATM (oh yeah)

[Wyclef (Monica)]

Monica you ready, oh yeah

Man she look so good

Rolling through the hood

God bless the dead (bless the dead)

Jerry Wonder knock on wood

She was a ghetto queen, yeah

Turned into a fiend, yeah

Night I heard her scream

Similar to a nightmare dream, oh yeah (oh)

[Wyclef]

She was mine, she was pop

She was hip, she was hot

She was too fly, butterfly

It was her time, her time

It was her time, her time

So much dope on the streets

That I'm praying for peace

But the poor gotta eat

Talking bout my time

Everybody say it's my time, oh yeah

[Wyclef (Monica)]

Baby girl, the world is yours, just look through

That open door, I'll be there for you

If you ever feeling blue (oh), it's a beautiful world

[Monica]

Baby boy, the world is yours, when you're sad

I'll be your joy, I'm still your friend

And I'm a love you till the end

[Monica]

Said he looks so real

When he was running on the football field

I love the cheerleader scream his name

Even in B-ball he had game

But didn't show up at the class reunion

And when I asked one of my girls what happened

That's when they told me he got life in prison

Caught up in the system

Trying to be a kingpin

The story never ever ends

[Monica (Wyclef)]

He was mine, he was fine

He was hip, he was hot

He was too fly, butterfly

It was his time, it was his time (oh why, oh why, oh why)

So much dope on the streets

And I'm praying for peace

But the poor gotta eat

Talking bout my time, my time

Everybody say my time, oh

[Monica (Wyclef)]

Baby boy, the world is yours, when you're sad

I'll be your joy, I'm still your friend

And I'm a love you till the end (it's a beautiful world)

[Wyclef (Monica)]

Baby girl, the world is yours, just look through

That open door, I'll be there for you

If you ever feeling blue (oh), it's a beautiful world

[Wyclef]

And I don't know much about English class

Math I didn't pass

Biology and chemistry

Was all a dream to me

[Monica]

I patiently wait for the bell

So I can see you after class

But now it's all in my pass

[Wyclef]

She was mine, she was pop

She was hip, she was hot

She was too fly, butterfly

It was her time, her time

It was her time, her time

So much dope on the streets

That I'm praying for peace

But the poor gotta eat

Talking bout my time

Everybody say it's my time, oh yeah

[Wyclef]

Baby girl, the world is yours, just look through

That open door, I'll be there for you

If you ever feeling blue it's a beautiful world

[Monica]

Baby boy, the world is yours, when you're sad

I'll be your joy, I'm still your friend

And I'm a love you till the end

[Wyclef]

Baby girl, the world is yours, just look through
That open door, I'll be there for you
If you ever feeling blue it's a beautiful world

[Monica]

Baby boy, the world is yours, when you're sad
I'll be your joy, I'm still your friend
And I'm a love you till the end

[Wyclef]

She was mine, she was pop
She was hip, she was hot
She was too fly, butterfly
It was her time, her time
It was her time, her time (let's go)

[Wyclef & Monica]

This is the class reunion
This is the class reunion
Reminisce on the high school days