

Wyclef Jean, Fast Car

(feat. Paul Simon)

[Intro: Wyclef Jean]

Yeah, this those Jersey boys

[Verse One: Wyclef]

I heard a man say Jesus Walks

Me myself I heard Jesus talk

Cause when I heard this beat I felt Jesus force

I heard it through the wire that he made it out the coma

from a fast car, it was a fast car

Yeah~!

Every day is like the wild wild West

Some of us are Bad Boys, some of us are Outlawz

Unsolved mystery, the killer get away

L.A., Vegas at the end of the day

in a fast car, drivin a fast car

Yeah~!

[Chorus: Wyclef, Paul Simon]

You don't gotta be no billionaire

To get a ticket up to the moon

We all know somebody up there

You need a helpin hand, look up right here

To help you see clearly now

To help you see clearly now

I hope you see clearly now

[scratched:] "AW YEAH!"

[Verse Two: Wyclef]

What would you do after your bachelor party

In the bar celebratin with all your homies

Go outside and you ready to ride

Then over 51 shots but you ain't ready to die

in your fast car, yeah, in your fast car

Paul Simon, talk to 'em

[Interlude: Paul Simon]

When that fast car picks you up

You will have no choice

You may hear the tires screamin

But you will have no voice

When that fast car picks you up

You will weep and smile and see

Heaven in the headlights

Mile after mile after mile after mile

[Chorus]

[Verse Three: Wyclef]

E'rybody need some TLC

So she headed to Honduras for some TLC, yeah

Havin fun in Central America

But she was a passenger, never a driver

in that fast car yeah, ridin that fast car

Yeah~!

Sweet sixteen I see her leavin the scene

Crossin the street she won't see 17

Blink of an eye, DWI

Hit and run that's felonies

in a fast car, ridin the fast car

Yeah~!

[Interlude]

[Chorus]

[scratched:] "AW YEAH!"

[Chorus]