

Wyclef Jean, In The Zone

(Samples from Hot Chocolate's "You Sexy Thing"; Played throughout)

I believe in miracles
Where you from?
You sexy thing (you sexy thing, you)
I believe in miracles
Since you came along
You sexy thing

(Wyclef)
Uno, dos (check it out), tres, cuatro
I woke up in a dream, Wyclef and Ivy Queen
Drinkin with your Hennessy, you spit on Louis the XIII
I ain't tipsy but C-O-P stopped me
Cause I'm with Omar, a Puerto Rican with a Lamborghini
Ole, ole but this ain't a bullfight
Late at night, I'm gonna bring the fright of Poltergeist
Looked at me through the shades,
Tried to play me like a hermit
I looked at Omar and said, "Yo pass me my gun permit";

(Ivy Queen)
Todas las culturas se unen esta vez
Representando los Boricuas junto a Wyclef
Queena es mi nombre el original Borinquen
De tal manera demuestro como, so come again

(Chorus)
Yes, Queena, de que es al pa' ah
Que no se olvide de que es la ley
Vamos celebrar en el tola y va cantando
Y combate lo que me pertenece

(Wyclef)
Hey where you from Ivy Queen?

(Ivy Queen)
Puerto Rico, One time!

(Wyclef)
Hey yo all my thug cats, back to the crime
Hey where you from Ivy Queen?

(Ivy Queen)
Puerto Rico, One time!

(Samples from beginning)

(Wyclef)
He looked at my permit and said, "Get out the car";
I'm about to bring the earth, wind, and fire life from Shining Star
Looked at him bizarre, I said, "Hell no";
The music got tense in a place called el barrio

(Ivy Queen)
Representan no de maneras, man
No hay colo-nias que nos detengan
La-tinos, vengan, siempre sobresalen
A los americanos demostrando lo que saben
Come again, yeah

(Chorus x2)

(Wyclef)

Ivy Queen, there was no one around the street
Was like ghost town, six cop cars, one black, one Porto Rican
I ain't a shook one, so I got out the car
I close my eyes, son, I'm waitin for police to blast one

(Ivy Queen)

Te digo lo que ?, demuestro lo que doy
A (yeah) todos los hermanos habrn pasos te voy
Que no dejes, que no crees que vengo esta vez
La Queena, una vez ms, para hacer lasos entender

(Chorus x2)

(Wyclef)

Yo, check the story, I thought I was dead (Oh shit)
Here comes Ivy, in a black Beemer
Pumpin this in my Rivera
Cast the guns, this ain't salsa
It ain't? That's the Macarena
Cause when I looked at the cop badges, I saw no number
How do I know if he's an imposter?
I'm 'bout to feed him to the lobsters
And take him shoppin to the Bahamas, and hide with mobsters

(Ivy Queen)

? ay
Que a m me puedan tumbar, ay
Ya yo soy la Reina y te lo vine a demostrar
Man, libra, que los Latinos son high, high
? son del medio ?
Te digo lo que ?, demostr lo que doy
Gracias a Jess Cristo, siempre tengo el control
Ya lo ves, no sabes, tienes que entender
La cuidad viene dura, ya ves con Wyclef

(Samples from beginning)