

# Wyclef Jean, Pussycat

(feat. Tom Jones)

[Intro: Tom Jones]

Pussycat, Pussycat I love you

Yes, I do

You and

[Wyclef Jean]

We gon send this one out to all the pussycats strugglin out there

Let's go

[Chorus: Wyclef Jean w/ Tom Jones ad-libs]

Whoa, whoa, whoa (What's new pussycat?)

See dat pussycat (Whoa, whoa, whoa)

Whoa, whoa, whoa

See dat pussycat (Whoa, whoa, whoa)

Whoa, whoa, whoa

See dat pussycat (Whoa, whoa, whoa)

Whoa, whoa, whoa

[Verse One: Wyclef Jean]

Pussycat, lay back, take a sip of this yak

Feel me on this track

Girl let me spell out pussycat

You're the p-u-s-s-y-c-a-t

That's Clef in the drop Lex

Keep the prophylactics for safe sex

Manicure, pedicure, human hair from the Korean stores

Ghetto cats, got your back

I keep a gat for the alley cats

Sexy cat, rough cat

Doggy style on the floor mat

But make sure you wear your mitten

Or pay child support for your kitten

What's new pussycat

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

[Repeat Chorus]

[Verse Two: Wyclef Jean]

Hold up wait a minute

To all my hood kitties

Don't you pull your claws

There'll be none of that on the dance floor

For the battle cats

I got metaphors

You don't wanna test

You got sweaty paws

Which part you don't understand

Don't let it be another cat scan

Talk a ice when my shine reacts

I leave you blind wit a cataract, aiyyo

But did anybody see my bobcat, anybody

It's been three weeks and we still haven't spoken - oh no

She found some mitten inside of my glove compartment

I said it wasn't mine

She said I was one cat that was lyin

So hey kitty-kitty meet me in the city

You know dogs we always on the gritty gritty

Freaky deaky in the pretty puddy-puddy

So baby girl let me ride the pony pony

What's new pussycat

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

[Repeat Chorus x3]

[Verse Three: Wyclef Jean]

Yo where my freaky cats ready to do anything

Put the blind fold on

Girl let me feel your tongue ring, bling

Now I'm a quick cat

Before your mama get back cat

Let me hit this with the quickness

Feel my physical I'm fitness

Ay, baby turn the A/C on

It's hot up in here

The way I stroke your fur

I make you wanna pur

Up in here

Sweat's coming down your back

Like drops of rain

Say my name

Say my name, baby

[Repeat Chorus]

[Outro: Wyclef Jean and singer]

To all my independent cats raisin kittens on through own their own

Oh, hold your own girl

And to all my stray kittens

I got plenty mittens

And we can get it on, yeah

All night long

All night long

All night long

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa