Wyclef Jean, War No More

Light is in the air right now

Two thousand and two rebel music

The saga continues

Listen, children

What's the problem in Manhattan

Every ten men they look like Bin Laden

So I have problems when I go to the airport

First thing they do they wanna ask me for my passport

The said Wyclef we love the Fugees the score

But did anybody give you any strange package to bring on board

I was like 'no'

Here comes your national guards

This look like a scene from the movie Star Wars

One foot in, one foot out standing in the airplane

I'm on tour

I'm on my way to Japan

First class, dark shades

Let the fuschia out bed

I want to sleep but keep my eyes on the cock pit

Why just think they stay target- the pilot

We gonna take over the plane

Like the Los Angeles riot

Riot

Riot

The Middle East

The Middle East

The street pack more heat than the Middle East

The Middle East

The Middle East

When will the violence sleep in the Middle East

The Middle East

The street pack more heat than the Middle East

The Middle East The Middle East When will the violence Say peace Say peace We don't want no war no more Let me hear the streets Peace, oh peace We don't want no war no more Let me hear the Middle East now Peace, now peace, oh peace, oh peace We don't want no war no more Let me hear the USA say peace Say peace Lord, peace We don't want no war no more Ay, peace Oh peace We don't want no war no more No, no let me hear you say Peace, peace, Say peace, say peace We don't want no war no more No, no, no, no Say peace, oh peace

We don't want no war no more

No more riots
Riots
Riot