Thug Angels

Wyclef Jean

Refugees yo all you say
Dirty Dirty Dirty South
I used to play while at the YMCA, in L.A
Sold my first A-K
I saw her man get murdered on Sunday, Bloody Sunday
(What about Texas?) They need to chill with the gun play
(New York city y'all) Police are at the door
The Magnum was by the ashtray
(Look at shorty y'all) He bout to go out like Scarface
He woke up in a cardboard box with no space
With Thug Angels singin, sayin
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
So you wanna be a thug?
To all my thugs in Houston, you wan' push drugs?
To all my thugs in Memphis, you want the cars in the videos?
To the Jacksonville Thug Angels, let me tell you how it really goes
I'm on the highway with a black bandana, headed to Atlanta
Until I heard WOOP WOOP, that "Sound of Da Police", should I pull over?
He had the dark shades on, but he ain't look like Stevie Wonder
His face was, pale and long - he looked like Cobey in December
Now let me ask the truth or somethin -
Should I slow down and be a good camper?
I heard a young thug scream
"It depends what you got in the beamer"
Now I got two choices I could blast and become Most Wanted in America
Or I could slow down like the man in the Bronco
And get Johnny Cochran to be my lawyer
Ohh Sonya, hit her on the Motorola
If I get locked up I ain't getting out 'til Tuesday
Cause this is Saturday, and it's a holiday
Now I got to spend a week hangin in the South in jail
But you told me that crime payed
The Dirty Dirty Dirty South
I used to play while at the YMCA, in L.A
Sold my first A-K
I saw her man get murdered on Sunday, Bloody Sunday

(What about Brooklyn?) They need to chill with the gun play
(Hey) Police are at the door
The Magnum was by the ashtray
(New Jersey) He bout to go out like Scarface
He woke up in a cardboard box with no space
With Thug Angels singin, sayin
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
So you wanna be a thug?
My thugs in Chicago, you wan' push drugs?
My thugs in Orlando, you want the cars in the videos?
To V-A and D.C., St. Louis, Miami
So you a killer, how many people did you kill?
You a dealer, how many drugs did you deal-a?
For'realla, used to sell crack on the hill-a
Yeah right! My name is Elvis and your wife is Pricilla
You're an ACTOR, you need a part in this thrilla
Hold up, ain't no nead to bust your four-fiff-a
Theres two of us, one of us is bound to leave here in a coma
So say your prayers, and give my regards to the undertaker
At the Dirty Dirty Dirty South
I used to play while at the YMCA, in L.A
Sold my first A-K
I saw her man get murdered on Sunday, Bloody Sunday
(What about New Orleans?) They need to chill with the gun play
(New York City y'all) Police are at the door
The Magnum was by the ashtray
(Look at shorty y'all) He bout to go out like Scarface
He woke up in a cardboard box with no space
With Thug Angels singin, sayin
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
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{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
{Uh-huhhh uh-huhhh, ahh-ahh-ahh-ahhhh-ahhh-ahhh-
-Uhhh-huhhh uh-huhhh }
So you wanna be a thug?
To my thugs in Tampa, you wan' push drugs?
To my thugs in Detroit, you want the cars in the videos?
To the North, to the South, to the whole Carolina-lina
Let me tell you how it really goes

(Rapping)
(Chorus again)
So you wanna be a thug?
To my thugs in A-T-L, you wan' push drugs?
To my thugs livin in Dallas, you want the cars in the videos?
Thug Angels in the Birmingham
Let me tell you how it really goes, let's go
Watch out, for the beasts
Watch out, if you got a seed homie
Cause you don't want your kids growin up
Thinkin they never had no daddy
Big Pun, rest in peace forever
Bronx, pour some liqour, AHHH
Slang Tom, rest in peace
Police is in the news, watch yourself
Y'all saw what they did to Diallo
Yeah you betta turn music down! I call 911
You gon' do WHAT?
WAIT! Yo turn up your musics louder
WAIT! All my people in the system Jeep
WAIT! All my people goin to school early in the mornin
WAIT! Eastern Parkway
Tet zaboka sevi tanyen anba latya aswe m' pap domi gyet gyet manman
Tet zaboka sevi tanyen anba latya aswe m' pap domi gyet gyet manman
Woy

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