Riot

Wyclef Jean

[Wyclef:] Yo Serj, pass me that lighter...

[Serj:] Here you go manYeah... yeah[Both:] Yeah[Serj:] The power is smiling through the battle field...The

break is over man

I'm fat with the ink pen

Like Ali Boom Bayay

Okay I'm on my second wind

Used to roll dice when the love was on my side, man

Four, five, six walked away with the Grammy

Seen many blocks turn to the Twilight Zone

D.A. on a case like Sherlock Holmes

My old high school sweetheart started sniffin' a bone

For the right bag she deep blow deeper than the baritone

I caught you off guard, this verse is unexpected

Check it

Like when I rhyme don't big punch wreck it

Check it

I got a swagger that cut any rapper mind over matter

Lyrical dagger like alcohol I got pull your liverQuiver, shiver body temperature can found in Hudson River

Deliver a message to your miss you won't be commin' over

And if you on a street tonight

See that refugee local

We beam around the world like satellite[Chorus: 1]

It's the hip hop boys, turn your radio down

It's the rock and roll boys, turn your radio down

It's the reggae boys, turn your radio down

Neighbors mind your business[Chorus: 2]

It's a riot... Trouble (comin') again, your body's getting nervous

See we're trouble (comin') again, body so unconscious

You see we're trouble (comin') again, your body's getting nervous

See we're trouble (comin') again, body so unconscious[Sizzla:]

Come rock with me

I got the music on the block with me

Come chill on the spot with meI'm just laughin' spreeYeah you're right we got enough for everyone

So get all your friends and your families and come along

Move to the beat that's all we do

We got Jerusalem

Everyday we offer praises like King SolomanDon't be nervous

I'm your guardian angel, I know you're nervous

And if I look at you now

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If I should make it
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Believe me

I leave you, show you how to make itPump up high

N M I

Double S - I

S - S - I

P?P-I

Three peace child

Want to see me die

So the heaven's get cry[Chorus: 1]It's a riot!

Riot!

Riot!

Riot!

From the train to the plane

Security check

From the bridge to the tunnel

Security check[Chorus: 2][Wyclef (Serj):]

Let's go to Texas...

Driving wreck-less

Police stop me

Ask me for my license

(Oh yeah)

Registration so I played him some Elvis

He let me go

Then I lit on the challas

I said if things don't change

We headed for the Armageddon

Armageddon

And the great dragon with seven heads ten horns

At the Armageddon

Listen to the choired church...Oh

Oh

Oh[Serj:]

The matterings of all matter

Masters and their extended batters

Internet intelligence firm

Investments for the natural world

Their divestments

Truth is knowledge

Although bipolar if it's attainment is equitable

Man's mirrors face the flesh

But hide the spirit

In opposite worlds

Vision can only be attained universally

Lamps of varied sizes and shapes carrying different shades

All having the propensity to illuminate Let's ruminate on realization That the means is the end The earth's water is mirroring the stream of consciousness The dead being reborn

As flowers smiling through the battlefieldsIt's the hip hop boys, turn your radio down It's the rock and roll boys, turn your radio down[Serj:] Power is smiling through the battle field...[Chorus: 2]

Songwriters

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