

# Bubblegoose

## Wyclef Jean

When I was young, Mum bought me a guitar  
A microphone an' she said I'd go far  
She said, "Just keep it raw, the lyrics hardcore"  
Listen to my talk an' get up, I'm on the corner with my  
Hey kids, gather around, it's Wyclef an' Melky Sedeck  
I got a story to tell, here we go  
Sit right back an' hear a tale  
Of a hustler 'round my way  
Who used to clock around the block  
From where my grandma stayed  
Black BMW with rims to match  
Windows bulletproof  
One night, he jumped out the car  
An' caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
You can be at the party gettin' loose  
But you can catch a bullet in your bubblegoose  
Hey yo, hey yo, my pen's in my hand  
Okay, what should I write next?  
Oh, yeah, an' if you don't know  
Success brings stress  
I'm vexed, my phone rings, collect call from Jeff  
The operator say, "If you accept, say yes"  
"Yes, what's the deal, son?", "Yo, I got bad news"  
Yo, by the tone of his voice, I heard the ill street blues  
"The friends will make you, then too can break you  
They plan an execution like Fu Man Chu", "Who?"  
"You know the character from Channel 5 Kung Fu"  
"Slow down, man, Jeff, I'm losin' you"  
"Hey, yo, your cousin Rohann", "Uh huh", "Who used to sell bang" "Uh-  
huh", "DT's found his hand in the back of Binnigans"  
"What?", "In a plastic bag with a note attached"  
"Sayin' what?", "A million an' a half or he won't be back"  
"So meet me by the Brooklyn Bridge, 12 o'clock  
sharp"  
"If not, at the funeral, you gotta play the harp"  
Yo, why they wanna start an' make me play my part?  
Don't they know like Sting, I could turn this murder into art?  
I jumped into my car, there's gotta be a joke  
Traffic's backed up, who's in town, the Pope?  
S-s-someone blew the horn, I turned an' looked left  
To my surprise, it was my sis, Melky Sedeck  
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Who used to clock around the block  
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One night, he jumped out the car  
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He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
You can be at the party gettin' loose  
But you can catch a bullet in your bubblegoose You're shootin' in the opposite position, I'm thinkin'  
"Should I fire or hold back on ammunition on your wig transition?"  
My mission, like Take 6, is spread love  
But all you screwed mugs got me wearin' black gloves You up in my face, I see the fear in your eyes  
You wanna feel the pain like a grown man gettin' circumcised  
Shalom, shalom, pardon my left  
But my right hand's on your throat, massagin' you to death You provoke the cycle, call Michael  
You're lookin' in the mirror, well, I'm in your window, oh oh  
You hear me, Urkel, your blood will turn purple  
Like the color, you holler, ballin' for your mother No one hears you even though you knock  
You used to walk around the block with the [Incomprehensible]  
Things done changed since your spark got hot  
Now you got your knot wocked with your very own glock Sit right back an' hear a tale  
Of a hustler 'round my way  
Who used to clock around the block  
From where my grandma stayed Black BMW with rims to match  
Windows bulletproof  
One night, he jumped out the car  
An' caught a bullet in his bubblegoose He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
You can be witch a girl gettin' loose  
But you can catch a bullet in your goose He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
He caught a bullet in his bubblegoose  
You can be at the party gettin' loose  
But you can catch a bullet in your goose

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