

words of Wisdom - Interlude

Wyclef Jean

Wyclef:

Hello, boys and girls.

Welcome, to Wyclef Words of Wisdom.

Have you ever been sitting in your

house at two o'clock in the morning

and you get a mysterious phone

call from a girl that you don't know? (A female begins talking sexy)

Now, hold on, think with your mind

and not with your pistol.

Cause if you invite her over

this is what might happen: Rape! Rape!

Rape! Rape!

Rape! Rape! (What the... Yo, yo, yo...shit!)

Rape! Rape!

Rape! Rape!

Rape! Rape! Cop: Freeze! Put your hands in the air!

Wyclef: Officer, you don't understand.

She called me. I was sleeping.

I was minding my business.

Cop: I don't give a flying fuck

about two bits about a piss.

You're fuckin' guilty. (Yes, yes)

Wyclef: Nobody's protected.

Songwriters

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