

The Streets Are Like a Jungle

Wyclef Jean

[Wyclef]
One, two...
One, two-One,two...
Yo!(Chorus)
Hey yo! The Streets Are Like A Jungle
I'm countin' money in the jungle
Hey yo! The Streets Are Like A jungle
Guns go off in the jungle[Wyclef - Verse One]
I tip my derby like Zorro
Ain't no such things as war heroes
Frontline planes fly by, like the sparrow (BLAOW!)
My face hits the dirt, flashbacks of Vietnam
Remind me of the L.A. riots, when it was on
Fire hits the street, neon lights are bright
My tank cuts the corner, enemies take flight (That's right!)
Make no mistake, you can't have this cake it took too long to bake
and you can't carry this weight, so move on
These are the words of the elders
Babysitters got caught with cocaine in a baby's diapers
Explain that, in the form of a rap
She got caught with vals, A-CRACK-A-LACK-A-LACK!!!
Now I'm upset, I get back to the projects
First one I blast was a usual suspect, a fiend
In the alley, named Ricky
Talked to a Det. rookie, gave him the info
About the paliquo, and where he gotta go
All he want in return is a Sony stereo[Chorus 1x]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>