

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]

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