

# Street Jeopardy

## Wyclef Jean

Guys, you have to be more gangster, more blood  
more gun talk, more people dying, more hardcore  
Enough, come on, I'm not feeling it man

More, more, man, I got you, alright, come with itThe million dollar question is  
The million dollar question is street corner

This is what he saidHave you ever heard the sound of a .44 at your door?  
This is what I said, You got guns? I got guns  
Meet me at the corner store, this is what he said  
What does it all mean? After school, wild wild west

Even the teacher got a vest, this is what I saidYou can ask on the block, what does it all mean?  
Street Jeopardy, here we go yo, here we go yo, here we go yo  
Have you ever played Jeopardy, here we go yo, here we go yo  
Here we go yo, here we go yoNot me, it could never happen to me  
Professor says, What you wanna do? Sell drugs or get a degree?  
Looked at him and smiled with thirty two gold teeth  
And said, What you make in a year, I make it in a week

Elementary at the time, I don't think of gettin' caughtSellin' with degrees, pickups at the seaport, come on  
Once caught, you know the drill, it's military  
I can't lie, it gets scary, you screamin' for your mommy, come on  
Truth or dare, beware, the game is never fair

I'm fallin' and I can't get up like a dead hareYou stare like you seen me before  
Yup, you put the gat to my gut, stuck me up in the truck  
And said, "Don't nothin' move but the goods"

Caught an arrow in your back fuckin' wit Robin HoodThis street life'll get you if the hustle don't fit you  
Paranoid crews don't choose, nigga stick you  
Arms and foldin' macks to ya back tryin' a vick you  
Belief in my crew wishin' foes never get through  
And if so, shalom, bless my soul, I'm home

I lived my life to the fullest, neighborhoods now knownA stone face is outta place when discussin' BI  
If I have a second thought, you ought not reply  
I fought hot and sticky summers when the game started heatin'  
Competition, mega jail, and the well, who was eatin', oh well  
And every cell in the bang had a tenant

With each of them regrettin' they was in itHave you ever heard the sound of a .44, at your door?  
You got guns, I got guns  
Meet me at the corner store, what does it all mean?  
After school, wild wild west, even the teacher got a vest

You can ask, on the block, what does it all mean?Street Jeopardy, here we go yo, here we go yo, here we go yo  
It's a shame in the game when you lose

Son, they probably stoned ya today  
Have you ever played Jeopardy? Here we go yo, here we go yo  
Here we go yo, here we go yo, money doubles for your troubles  
Though you lose some in the end it's all pain Yeah, yeah, I got up, sunny day, Hood callin' my name  
Strange, I feel nauseous, memories of a pine cauffin'  
Seemed to me that I was dreamin'  
I'd been struck by a crazed fan after the concert, damn  
Slugs form and I hurt, hopped up, checked my physical But the pain was all mental, I slipped into the shower  
Hopped out, got dressed, hit the blocks, swarmed with cops  
Mad shots, hot shells dropped You ever heard the sound of a .44 at your door?  
Before many times, I answered back with a milli  
Now what? Now give me mine, it ain't no games like BDP  
My nine meter go dang, hey, hey Have you ever heard the sound of a .44, at your door?  
You got guns, I got guns  
Meet me at the corner store, what does it all mean?  
After school, wild wild west, even the teacher got a vest  
You can ask, on the block, what does it all mean? Street Jeopardy, here we go yo, here we go yo, here we go yo  
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