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 painYeah, 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 physicalBut the pain was all mental, I slipped into the shower
Hopped out, got dressed, hit the blocks, swarmed with cops
Mad shots, hot shells droppedYou 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, heyHave 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?
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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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