

# The Mask

## Fugees

Have you ever worn the mask, yeah  
One, two, one, two  
M to the A to the S to the K  
Put the mask upon the face just to make the next day  
Feds be hawkin' me, jokers be stalking me  
I walk the streets and camouflage my identity  
My posse in the Brooklyn wear the mask  
My crew in the Jersey wear the mask  
Stick up kids doing boogie woogie wear the mask  
Yeah, everybody wear da mask but how long will it last  
I used to work at Burger King, a king taking orders  
Punching my clock now I'm wanted by the manager  
Soupin' me up sayin', "You're a good worker  
How would you like a quarter raise, move up to the register  
Large in charge but cha gotta be my spy  
Come back and tell me who's baggin' my fries  
Getting high on company time"  
Hell no sirree, wrong M.C.  
Why should I be a spy, when you spying me  
And you see whatcha thought ya saw but never seen  
Ya missed ya last move, Checkmate, Crown me King  
Hold my 22 pistol whipped him in his face  
Hired now I'm fired, sold bud now I'm wired  
Eyes pitch red but da beat bop my head  
Hit the streets for relief, I bumped into the Feds  
I got kidnapped they took me to D.C.  
Have me working underground building missiles for World War III  
M to the A to the S to the K  
Put the mask up on the face just to make the next day  
Brothers be gaming, ladies be claiming  
I walk the streets and camouflage my identity  
My posse Uptown wear the mask  
My crew in the Queens wear the mask  
Stick up kids with the Tommy Hil wear the mask  
Yeah, everybody wear the mask but how long will it last  
I thought he was the wonder and I was stunned by his lips  
Taking sips sipping Amaretto sour with a twist  
Shook my hips to the bass line, this joker grabbed my waistline  
Putting pressure on my spine trying to get L-Boog to wind

I backed up off him then caught him with five finger to his face  
I had to put him in his place, this kids invading my space  
But then I recognized the smile but I couldn't place the style  
So many fronts in his mouth, I thought he was the Golden Child  
Then it hit me that's Tariq from off the street around Grams  
I haven't seen him since fifteen, when he got booked for doing scams  
I tried to walk away but he wouldn't let me leave  
He ran up quick behind me asking  
"Yo what happened to my [Incomprehensible] Steve?"  
Steve was like this kid I went with back in Grammar School  
I chuckled knucklehead I seen him yesterday he's cool  
He's busted, "So who you checking for now?"  
Probably some intellectual  
I kept the conversation straight but he kept trying to make it sexual  
Then his old lady tried to play me waved her hands up in my face  
Yo I told her check your man cause bitch you acting out of place  
M to the A to the S to the K  
Put the mask up on the face just to make the next day  
Brothers be frontin', they may be frontin'  
I walk the streets and camouflage my identity  
My posse Bronx wear the mask  
My crew on the Al wear the mask  
Stick up kids roamin' in the omny wear the mask  
Yeah, everybody wear the mask but how long will it last  
3 A.M. in the morning on the Boulevard  
I'm still at large engaged with my entourage  
Me and Godfather and a 67 Dodge  
I stepped out the note to post up my guard  
Searching for my car that was stolen from Scotland Yard  
My first instinct was to check the Chop Shop Garage  
As I rung the bell someone tapped me on my back  
I turned around to look it was a rookie in a mask  
He said, "I got a itchin' on my trigger  
Don't move nigga I'm taking you for murder"  
See cops got two faces like two laces on my Reebok's  
My knees knock as I step back for a clear shot  
Well did you shoot him? Naw kid I didn't have the balls  
That's when I realized I'm pumpin' too much Biggie Smalls  
Come on  
M to the A to the S to the K  
Put the mask up on the face just to make the next day  
Brothers be beefin', cops be thievin'  
Brothers be scheming, it should be teaming  
Jokers be smoking and staying broken  
There's going to be teasing and money squishing

Look at me creeping, baby mothers be weeping  
I walk the streets and camouflage my identity  
My posse in the AD wear the mask  
My crew in Jamaica wear the mask  
Stick up kids bumping Fuji law wear the mask  
Yeah, everybody wear the mask but how long will it last  
M to the A to the S to the K

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