

Fresh Interlude

Wyclef Jean

Yo Skribble I have one question
Could you please answer this for me?
I gotta know this yo
What makes a DJ fresh
What makes an MC fresh
What makes the Refugees fresh
Why are kids getting jealous?
Cause we fresh
Fresh, fresh, fresh, that's, fresh
Fresh
Fresh, fresh, fresh, that's, fresh
Hey you, player, with the dibble and the dabble
You wanna battle who? Wyclef or DJ Skribble
Hold the stickup it's a freestyle session
Skribble where you from man Long Island"
Well I'm from Haiti, then Brooklyn, then Jersey
With a universal tag, plus I got money in the bag
You slept on this musician, plus the hip-hop art
Bring your best MC's What?
Cause every man got disciples if you ever want a rival
Show up, with a mic, and a rifle

Wyclef stuck the bank at mid-day
And took all of Sony money, in a black van he got away
I just got a call from Tommy Mottola
He said forget about it "oh my word"
So I held John Agrassia, at gunpoint
He's shook, callin Donny Aiena, while smokin a joint
I said, 'Who's the informer?' They say, 'Michael Malden'
I had to take him out "Three the hard way!"
The moral of this story don't blame the record company
If your record ain't selling you lack creativity
But what you want me to say? What what you want me to say huh?
Yo I've been trying to get a deal for, years and it ain't
What you want me to say?
"Hehehehehehe"
"Ju-ju-just shut up"
"Bite it!"
Mix the above three

"And I'll kill anyone, who dares to go against me

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