

Words of Wisdom (Interlude)

Wyclef Jean

Wyclef:
Hello, boys and girls.
Welcome, to Wyclef Words of Wisdom.
Have you ever been sitting in your
house at two o'clock in the morning
and you get a mysterious phone
call from a girl that you don't know? (A female begins talking sexy)
Now, hold on, think with your mind
and not with your pistol.
Cause if you invite her over
this is what might happen: Rape! Rape!
Rape! Rape!
Rape! Rape! (What the... Yo, yo, yo...shit!)
Rape! Rape!
Rape! Rape!
Rape! Rape! Cop: Freeze! Put your hands in the air!
Wyclef: Officer, you don't understand.
She called me. I was sleeping.
I was minding my business.
Cop: I don't give a flying fuck
about two bits about a piss.
You're fuckin' guilty. (Yes, yes)
Wyclef: Nobody's protected.

Songwriters

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