Welcome to the East (featuring Sizzla)

Wyclef Jean

[repeat 4X in background] "When the East in the house - oh my God" [Wyclef Jean (Sizzla)] Yeah~! This one's for the world right here Sizzla! (Mr. Kalonji just walked in the buildin) Big up to the far East rulers[Intro: Wyclef Jean (Sizzla)] Welcome to the East! "Oh my God" "When the East is in the house" sometimes I ask myself will the violence ever cease "Oh my God" (You know you gon' like it; Kalonji, Wyclef) It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God" It's too hot on the floor man It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God" It's too hot on the floor They got the M-15's "Oh my God" We got the M-16's "Oh my God" (that's dangerous) It's too hot on the floor man It's too hot on the floor[Verse One: Wyclef Jean] Check it out I saw the ski-mask I didn't see the faces yo Saw the grenade, heard the explosions yo It get worse yo, I can't count the hearses that come out to masses, to churches, the verse is Do unto others as you would have done unto you Well welcome to the devil's penthouse, overlookin hell's view David slew the philistines with a donkey jawbone The same jawbone, I used to make microphone The same microphone I use in New Jerusalem To tell E.T. MC's they gotta phone home Girl I see you in the club but your eyes full of pain Your man a wifebeater, find a new man And for my little sisters in the misery Sweet sixteen you ain't alone in the pregnancy I pour some liquors for my homies that passed Sit back while I'm writin watch you fade in the paragraph...[Chorus: Wyclef Jean] Welcome to the East! "Oh my God" "When the East is in the house" sometimes I ask myself will the violence ever cease "Oh my God" Deejay turn it up~!

It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor man

It's too hot on the floor man "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor

They got the M-15's "Oh my God"

We got the M-16's "Oh my God"

It's too hot on the floor man

It's too hot on the floor[Wyclef] Sizzla, check it out![Verse Two: Sizzla - best guess only]

All things she plant the explosives with fuel in line

We pe dimed, that's too much screwin time

Cuttin you off, the halls reach the governor

With pass enough plastic and the found for substance

I prophecy they gon' call on the attack

Must I see there and keeping this a back

Each can play guitar, cause those bands a saluting

Everyday someone forments these driveby shootings

WILL THERE EVER BE PEACE on the Earth

With human acts we shall not have peace on the Earth

Be good leave it up for firm and just

What's going on in neighborhoods today is not respected[Chorus with ad libs][Verse Three: Wyclef Jean]

Dance, she's in the city of Gods

Dancin the Capoeira

I see her in Brazil, eyy!

Her cry, sound like 7 million violins

Knowin that her man

Won't be back tomorrow, she cries[Chorus (without Jeru the Damaja samples + ad libs)][Outro: Wyclef Jean]

Yeah, this where we all meet right here

One mind one soul one heart

On violins we got, the Honorable Minister Louis Farrakhan, yeah

On guitar, my man David Rosen

Jerry Wonder on the bass

Sizzla, breddern for life

Charles the conductor I see you

Wyclef Jean

Songwriters

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