

Class Reunion

Wyclef Jean

It's a class reunion
You come home from the ATM
Oh yeah
Monica you ready? Oh yeah
Man she look so good
Rollin' through the hood
God bless the dead
Jerry Wonder knock on wood
She was a ghetto queen, yeah
Turned into a fiend, yeah
Night I heard her scream
She [Incomprehensible]
To a nightmare dream, oh yeah
She was mine, she was pop
She was hip, she was hot
She was too fly, butterfly
It was her time, her time
It was her time, her time
So much dope on the streets
That I'm prayin' for peace
But the poor gotta eat
Talkin' 'bout my time
Everybody say it's my time, oh yeah
Baby girl, the world is yours, just look through
That open door, I'll be there for you
If you ever feelin' blue, it's a beautiful world
Baby boy, the world is yours, when you're sad
I'll be your joy, I'm still your friend
And I'm a love you till the end
Said, he looks so real'
When he was runnin' on the football field
I love the cheerleader scream his name
Even in B-ball he had game
But didn't show up at the class reunion
That's when I asked one of my girls what happened
That's when they told me he got life in prison
Caught up in the system, tryin' to be a kingpin
The story never ever ends
He was mine, he was fine

He was hip, he was hot
He was too fly, butterfly
It was his time, it was his time
Oh why, oh why, oh why
So much dope on the streets
And I'm prayin' for peace
But the poor gotta eat
Talkin' 'bout my time, my time
Everybody say my time, oh why
Baby boy, the world is yours, when you're sad
I'll be your joy, I'm still your friend
And I'm a love you till the end, it's a beautiful world
Baby girl, the world is yours, just look through
That open door, I'll be there for you
If you ever feelin' blue, it's a beautiful world
And I don't know much about English class
Math I didn't pass, biology and chemistry
Was all a dream to me, I patiently wait for the bell
So I can see you after class but now it's all in my past
She was mine, she was pop
She was hip, she was hot
She was too fly, butterfly
It was her time, her time
It was her time, her time
So much dope on the streets
That I'm prayin' for peace
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She was hip, she was hot
She was too fly, butterfly
It was her time, her time

It was her time, her time, let's go
This is the class reunion
This is the class reunion
Reminisce on the high school days

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