## Welcome to the east (feat. Sizzla)

## **Wyclef Jean**

[Repeat x4]

"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 wife-beater, 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]

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 drive-by 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][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][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, bredrin for life

Charles the conductor I see you

Wyclef Jean

## Songwriters

JEAN, WYCLEF / DUPLESSIS, JERRY / MARTELL, ELLIS / COLLINS, MIGUEL ORLANDO / AADESH, SHRIVASTAVAPublished by

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