

# Something About Mary

## Wyclef Jean

Yo, I'm a dedicate this to everybody that was at Woodstock '99  
DMX, Limp Bizkit, Sheryl Crow, amongst many  
Yo, just before I got on stage, this chick came on to me  
She offered me sumthin', it looked kinda strange  
It was in a bag, I said, "Yo, girl, let me talk to you real quick"  
Yo, I don't sniff cocaine 'cause it mess up my brain  
For sexual stimulation I never did no Ecstasy  
I don't pop pills, I never did no LSD  
But I wouldn't mind a kiss from Ms. Mary  
'Cause she's homegrown an' you can hold her in her backyard  
She's homegrown an' you can get a kiss in her backyard  
I remember when I was a young boy  
I went to my grandad, "So Daddy can I get a puff?"  
He looked at me, he says "Son, man, you're too young kid  
When you get older now an' you understand that  
I let you get one kiss from Ms. Mary"  
'Cause she's homegrown an' you can grow her in her backyard  
She's homegrown an' you can hold her in her backyard  
If she allows you to you can roll her up  
She's homegrown an' you can kiss her in her backyard  
She's homegrown, I like to be with you Ms. Mary in your backyard  
That's when she looked at me an' she said  
"Wyclef, this' what I want you to do, son  
Come on, inhale, exhale, exhale, inhale, inhale, exhale  
Now hold it now, inhale, exhale, inhale, exhale  
Exhale, inhale, now breath in my face"  
Mary J, Mary J  
She said that  
She's homegrown an' you can grow her in her backyard  
She's homegrown, she said, "'Clef, I'll kiss you in my backyard"  
An' my daddy don't need to know she said that  
"I'm homegrown an' you can grow me in your backyard  
I'm homegrown an' you don't need to worry for my backyard"  
That's when I said, "I'ma get in trouble, I gotta go, girl"  
This' what she said  
Laa la la la, strictly la la, to take me higher an' higher  
Laa la la la, strictly la la, to take me higher an' higher  
Laa la la la, strictly la la, to take me higher  
I'm about to take it higher

Come on y'all  
I'm about to take it higher  
Come on y'all, come on  
Yo, I want for everybody sleepin' on my guitar skills  
It's about to beat on right about now  
Turn my guitar up, yo  
What up Jimi Hendrix? I'll see you, baby  
Yo, Carlos Santana, thanks for the lessons, baby  
Yo, Steve Rod, I ain't forgettin' you, man  
To the godfather, B.B. King an' to my man, Eric Clapton  
I think I'm forgettin' somebody, man  
The Artist, ha ha, yo, Jerry Wonder, man  
You're playin' that bass like Bootsie Collins, man  
Don't hurt 'em, baby boy, Sedeck

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