

# Recharge

## Fugees

"And when you feelin down.. recharge!"

Now and, forever, them emperors, are nova  
The lovin, the huggin, will never be over

Back up back up boy, don't get me started  
Still the MC, hit the target, you get bombarded yeah  
Affect the minds, let the blind evaporate  
Let me elaborate, ohhhhhh nooooooooo (it's too late)  
Push the button, cause I'ma get  
Pass me a SCUD missile, so I can bomb the land

Yo Pras (what?) Yo Pras (what?) Some start to wonder  
Some see lightning, some hear THUNDER  
Shades of a black man, maybe the black panther  
Makin MC's run when it come to rappin I'm the Darth Vader  
I'm not regular, consider me ir-regular  
from the regular rapper ones that lumber  
But I come from a slum where many bum  
Sometimes I cooled out, while my boys were in prison  
I always told them that right, overrules wrong  
cause ever since a boy mama told me judgment they will come son  
So I watch what I do, what I say, how I PLAY  
and hope that I make it through the next day  
Cause the streets are like a jungle, they got me say  
OH-AY-OH-AY-OH, cause Tarzan's a black man  
So I'm waiting for a break in the record company  
so I could take you MC's, back to camp I mean  
Cause with a flick of my wrist, I come rewind another RHYME  
I got more rhymes than a church got WINES  
Ever since middle school, I used to, rule  
The mule, people called my talent beautiful  
Never lost a battle, they thought I was buckWILD

They didn't know that a ReFugee could rock so well  
So here's the resurrection, of Pras, Wyclef, and L

Check me or my team as I recharge your body (4x)

Livin to be given, chillin like Bob Dylan  
Like Michael I'm Thrillin, I'm not dealin to be illin  
Runnin a mask ??, like the task force  
The cause is laws, the laws that broke your jaw  
now I'm, gettin raw on a thing like a mean machine  
(Why you runnin around with the same old thing?  
Humm.. you know what I mean, yeah)  
I search and search, I start to faint  
but never never never fall in entertain  
Don't beam me up Scotty, I'm audi like John Gotti  
Drivin in black Caddy

Success for the next man is success for myself  
Vanity's vanity yet I still wanted wealth  
I know there's a true God, but it still makes me think  
of Yusef.. now is the notty dread dead?  
Believe in the Bible because it promise eternity  
Six six six, that makes you, my adversary

So I, watch my back and hopin I don't get taxed  
I used to, rip the rapper cause they said we'd been said wack  
I know what the critics they say, keep it commercial  
I used to freestyle, but everything now is rehearsal  
I miss the old school, so tell me what will I do?  
I guess I'll start a revolution with the Tranzlator Crew, so..

Check me or my team as I recharge your body (8x)

Check it out all MC's I'm about to pull out my slingshot  
Here it comes!

Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me onnnnnnnnnnnne  
Me come for them alllllllllll  
Me lick me one one one, lick bumba rum  
Follow me follow me follow me follow me  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me onnnnnnnnnnnne  
Me come for them alllllllllll  
Me lick me one one one, lick bumba rum  
Follow me follow me follow me follow me  
(Me lick me one one)

They label me (WHAT?) the MC psycho  
Prim' you up, but don't mistake me for Sunoco  
Cuss to get loose, now you got the micro' Joe  
Who talkin about hope? Poquito dinero  
means I work hard, but got no money, and that ain't funny  
Hey honey when you work for free see it's hard to get a lady baby  
But they say good things come to those wait  
So I wait, no ego trip, and on the mic I penetrate  
Elevate as I battle for high stakes  
Many gamble, I eat you like an ANIMAL  
cause he gambled for the dime that he didn't have  
He woke up in a dream and found his body in a body bag  
Wyclef pissed cause, oh what I really said is  
is I'm that funky, big up def in pig latin man, hah  
A lot of rappers try to outtrap, but miss me yo  
But I'm askin every teachers everything he know  
There's always one trick, to make em slip  
So let me predict in pure trick I'm sure the rap form will recharge

Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me one, me lick me one one  
Me lick me onnnnnnnnnnnne  
Me come for them alllllllllll  
Me lick me one one one, lick bumba rum  
Follow me follow me follow me follow me

Check them style out of Wy and Prazwell  
Bad man fire M-16  
Police man fire AK-47  
Soldier man... them a fire  
and them gun shoot for.. woy!  
Bad man fire M-16  
Police man fire AK-47  
Soldier man... them a fire  
and them gun shoot for.. woy!