

Death Threats

Wyclef Jean

Death threats
In the middle of the night
Cowards on the telephone
Say I've got a pretty daughter with a pretty wife

So I got no choice
Got on my chopper, got my vest on
(Choppered up, vest on)
Got on my chopper, got my vest on
(Choppered up, vest on)

Got on my chopper, got my vest on
Yeah, I'm ridin' towards my enemy
Before they come and get my family

Biggie used to ask what's beef
It's when my own countryman wanna kill me
I used to rip a flag in the air like I'm part of the set
But now it seems like the same set is givin' me death threats

All I wanted to be was Commander-in-chief
But it seems like they wanna see me six feet deep
But no weapon used against me shall prosper
(Prosper, prosper, prosper, prosper)

Death threats
In the middle of the night
(What they said?)
Cowards on the telephone
Say I've got a pretty daughter with a pretty wife

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Yeah, I'm ridin' towards my enemy
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Then they labeled me
(A populist)
Pushed the decision back before they kicked me out the race
So they met in Puerto Princess in secrecy
They said they heard a rumor that I met with Irish Steve

But all I wanted to be was Commander-in-chief
So when the food price rise, everyone still eats
Give them some books, make sure everybody reads
Illiteracy is modern day slavery

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The coin that I bet heads on, been tails all along
On both sides of the coin
So I'm careful who I eat with
'Cause if I'm poisoned, a dead man can't get elected

Preacher laid his hands on me, said it's a prophesy
But like Bijou Banton, it's my destiny
Yo, and I kept the crowd calm
But they runnin' out of patience, they got short talk and long arms

We disgrace, story come from photo press
All the music where the scene gets tense
And the perpetrator says, "If you love your life
You would take the next plane but you can't survive"

You see I won't get the Peace Prize
'Cause I got a rifle hangin' by my bedside
A million voices goin' feel like a genocide
If my people don't fight for their equal right

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'Cause I got a rifle hangin' by my bedside
A million voices goin' feel like a genocide
If my people don't fight for their equal right

Death threats
Me ain't scared
In the middle of the night
(What they said?)
Cowards on the telephone
Say I've got a pretty daughter with a pretty wife

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Yeah, David shoot Goliath with a slingshot

(What they said)
[?]