

# 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

So I got no choice  
Got on my chopper, got my vest on  
(Choppered up, vest on)  
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Yeah, I'm ridin' towards my enemy  
Before they come and get my family

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)  
[?]