Yo yo, this Wyclef, alongside DJ Skribble (for the ladies)
Yo Skribble I have one question
Could you please answer this for me?
I gotta know this yo

What makes a DJ
What makes an MC
What makes the ReFugees
Why are kids getting jealous?

'Cause we F, are, E, S, H
Fresh, fresh, fresh, that's, fresh!
F, are, E, S, H
Fresh, fresh, fresh, that's, fresh!

Hey you, player, with the dibble and the dabble You want to battle who? Wyclef or DJ Skribble Hold the stickup it's a freestyle session Skribble where you from man Well I'm from Haiti, then Brooklyn, then Jersey With a universal tag, plus I got You slept on this musician, plus the hip-hop art Bring your best MC's 'Cause every man got disciples if you ever want a rival Show up, with a mic, and a rifle Wyclef stuck the bank at mid-day And took all of Sony money, in a black van he got away I just got a call from Tommy Mottola He said forget about it "oh my word" So I held John Agrassia, at gunpoint He's shook, callin' Donny Aiena, while smokin' a joint I said, 'Who's the informer?' They say, 'Michael Malden' I had to take him out "Three the hard way!" The moral of this story don't blame the record company If your record ain't selling you lack creativity

But what you want me to say? What what you want me to say huh? Yo I've been trying to get a deal for, years and it ain't What you want me to say?

"And I'll kill anyone, who dares to go against me!"