

# 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 and you can hold her in her backyard  
She's homegrown and you can get a kiss in her backyard

I remember when I was a young boy  
I waited for 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 and you understand that"  
"I let you get one kiss from Ms. Mary"  
'Cause

She's homegrown and you can grow her in her backyard  
She's homegrown and you can hold her in her backyard  
If she allows you to you can roll her up  
She's homegrown and 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 and 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

Marijuan' Marijuan'

She said that  
She's homegrown and you can grow her in her backyard  
She's homegrown, she said "'Clef, I'll kiss you in my backyard"  
And my daddy don't need to know  
She said that  
I'm homegrown and you can grow me in your backyard  
I'm homegrown and 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-laa laa laa, strictly la-la, to take me higher, and higher (2x)  
Laa la-laa laa laa, strictly la-la, to take me higher

I'm about to take it higher  
I'm about to take it higher  
I'm about to take it higher  
I'm about to take it higher

Come on y'all, come on y'all, come on  
Yo, I want for everybody sleeping 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  
and to my man Eric Clapton  
I think I'm forgettin somebody, man  
The Artist, ha-haaaaa  
Yo, Jerry Wonder, man,  
you're playin that bass like Bootsie Collins, man  
Don't hurt 'em baby boy  
Uh, Wyclef, Jerry Wonder man, new Millenium man, I told ya