

Apocalypse (feat. Refugee Allstars)

Wyclef Jean

Intro: Yeah, I was looking out my window
when i heard this sounds
look up into the sky
saw the moon turn to blood
looked at my little brother
said, "you high as hell maaan" Chorus: Apocalypse.
1, 2 the headlines youths just rolled through
Apocalypse.
3, 4 solder, 100 horsemen at your door
Apocalypse.
5, 6 you wanted dead or alive, hit or miss
We we y'all, yeah, we we y'all
Verse One: Arrival of the Carnival
New beats, I never recycle
While you looking for samples
You might get trampled
Surprise, hey
I'm back with lightning and thunder
I heard you over saying that i was a one year wonder
You dumb or some, i went to refugees
Silly felony, when i'm done
Collect royalty from record company's
Clouds getting darker
Suns getting nearer
I'll turn a atheist into a god fearing believer
The back of a building
Your body's found by children
Playin' hide go seek
What we found was his skeleton
In the back of a car
You spawned with the wrong guard
You know my empire strikes back hard
missles launched, war
is the day after ashes
Projects, cannons
Being launched hit the palace
Vision, revelation
Sky wrote apocalypse
Enemy pilots kamikaze into the abyss
Chorus: Apocalypse.
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We we y'all, yeah, we we y'all, yeah, we we y'allVerse Two:A yo, Back on earth
The party's at the tunnel
On the west side of the river
Went mad quiver
Rats get fed to the alligator
Gun blast equivalent to the bombs in pearl harbor
Rescue choppers brooklyn turn to hiroshima
I'm driving to jersey to escape the terror
I was on the highway pushing a black viper
A car pulls up, is he a jack or a sniper (sniper)
A blue range rover, he says pull over
I didn't know he was a DT undercover
I screamed out my lungs
This is discrimination!
what's the charge?, he said you just robbed a gas station
Who me? not me! it couldn't be
I was in the Grammys with Brandy
Didn't you see me on tv?
Bullshit, you're all in the same game
He tried to run me off the road
Like he was Rosco P. Coltrain.
I stayed calm, gave him a hell of a show
Cause when its time to go
All i gotta press is turbo
Heard it on his walkie, road block on 280 west
Things got serious, that's when i bust a left
U-Turn, my eyes burned
My concern was a truck coming
Head on collision within a chase position
Close one, i almost went up in a blaze
Running from what appears to be a masquerade
Least that what i thought, it was all in my mind
Reality stuck when i got to the borderline
The headline reads every ghettos sad story
A rookie shoots a boy over mistaken identity...
(crash)Chorus repeat (2X)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>