

# Slums

Wyclef Jean

Dearly beloved  
I wanna dedicate this song  
To all my refugees around the world  
My shottas  
My Zoe's  
HM, and all the sets around the world, one gang now

Little shotta boy, we gon' make it out the hood one day  
No more drug dealin', no more gunplay  
The G5's landin' on the runway  
You know that the world is yours  
Lost a couple good friends 'long the way  
Coming from the slums, we make mistakes  
Yeah, yeah

Life's like a carnival every day  
But we stay sucker-free, no clown face  
'Cause them boys Bugs Bunny jumpin' for the carrots  
Repeating everything to the Feds like parrots  
But all I see's the future ahead  
A new start like when I cut off my dreads  
Statistically, I ain't even supposed to be here  
Bad Christmas, I never seen a reindeer  
You beat me, we all got our ego  
You sniffin' on that Hulk though, Lou Ferrigno  
We go ape, y'all just pose like y'all killers  
I know King Kong when I see him, y'all Magilla Gorillas  
Ever had to face pressure?  
Squeeze the crack so far up your ass  
That you woke up with a ulcer  
Yeah, them the homies that I know  
They either deported or they ain't comin' home no more

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I'm just tryna make it out the slums  
And turn our dreams into reality

Little shotta boy, I'll hold you down  
Until the day they come and bury me  
Queen of the castle, the leader of the pack  
I send my troops into battle  
Sexy and classy, but don't let it fool ya  
You can catch me in the cut, posted up with that Ruger  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I followed my calling  
You can picture me broke and you could picture me ballin'  
American gangster, the Haitian's behind me  
District thirteen posted up, if you boys wanna come find me  
And my shooters stay with me, a natural born leader

I'm the OG of the block, I testify like the preachers  
All my niggas that's with me, take a puff of that reefer  
I don't do it for myself, I do this shit for my people  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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Yeah, yeah

I'm by the river  
Don't complicate me  
God ain't touched me  
I ain't saved yet  
I'm by the river  
Please be patient  
God ain't touched me  
I ain't saved yet

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Coming from the slums, we make mistakes  
Yeah, yeah