

# Wyclef Jean, Men In Blue (No Airplay)

(Wyclef)

Yo, the Brooklyn Bridge is going to collapse yo  
Yo, this is Wyclef Jean the Refugee Allstars up in here  
The CNN for the world  
Yo what's this I here about the police in Brooklyn?  
Turn this jam up yo  
Yo this is the type of jam that be getting No Airplay  
I want the whole world to hear this joint right here (apocalypse baby)  
Yo this is the type of jam that be getting No Airplay  
You asked for it buddy, here it comes...

(Wyclef - Hook) - 2x

One, two ; watch out for the man in blue  
Three, four; I keep it raw and hardcore  
Five, six; you're beating us with nightsticks  
Seven, eight; I'm forced to pack a thirty-eight  
Nine, ten; you put me in a pen  
if I could do it all again, I'd probably bust your chin

(Wyclef - Verse One)

I'm from a land of black bats, alley rats and cats  
Scratch up my car, set me up for the carjack  
Under pressure, I've got a legal gat  
Two straps, a total of sixteen caps  
Say something positive? More positivity  
More positivity, more police brutality  
Thugs get angry, the violence increase  
You want peace, make Wyclef chief of police  
Riding through the hood it's the same old story  
It's either you play ball or you drug dealy-dealy  
Standing on the block when the spot gets hot  
Guaranteed to get set up, by a crooked cop  
So I'm sittin back, rhyming on instrumentals  
Anything I touch, it turns monumental  
Me and Jerry Wonder, we keep it credible for the streets  
At the same time we've gotta eat  
When we commercialize it's to enterprise  
We're guaranteed to sell a hundred mil before we die  
But Jerry is broke, that's the situation  
Nine-seven, it's like no more eviction  
No more war milk, no more government cheese  
Police keep on shooting at our bulletproof Bentleys

(Pre-chorus)

Yo this is the type of jam that be getting No Airplay  
The Brooklyn Bridge is about to collapse, apocalypse  
This the type of jam that be getting No Airplay  
The ghetto is fed up, we got the arms in the air

(Hook) - 1x

(Wyclef - Verse Two)

Hey yo, back on Earth, the party's still at the Tunnel  
on the West side of the river, what man quiver  
Rats get fed to the alligator  
Gun blasts equivalent to the bombs in Pearl Harbor  
Rescue choppers, Brooklyn turned 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?  
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 at the Grammy's with L-Boogie, didn't you see me on TV?'  
'B.S.!, you're all in the same gang'  
He ran me off the road, like he was Roscoe Pe-col-trane  
I stayed calm, gave him a hell of a show  
Cause if it's ever time to go, all I gotta press is turbo  
Heard him on his walkie, road block on 280 West  
Things got serious, that's when I bust a left  
U-Turn, my tires burn, my concern, was the truck  
comin head-on collision waited a second, changed position  
Close one heh, I almost went up in a blaze  
Running from what appeared to be a masquerade  
You know the story, it's the same old math  
In Brooklyn, police put a plunger up a man's ass!

(Pre-Chorus)

This is the type of jam that be getting No Airplay  
The Brooklyn Bridge will collapse son!  
This is the type of kam that be getting No Airplay  
Police brutality needs to stop!!!

(Hook)

I'm out!  
Wyclef Jean, CNN...CNN...CNN! (Where Brooklyn at?! Where Brooklyn at?)  
Can't forget Jersey though baby!  
Police brutality is all around the whole world,  
we really need to chill all of that out...