

To All the Girls (feat. Refugee Allstars)

Wyclef Jean

Intro: Yo, Wyclef, It's time that I confess (Refugee Camp) to all the girls
(Don't do it, don't do it)

singing To all the girls I loved before

rapping To all the girls I cheated on before

singing To all the girls I loved before* Verse 1 To all the girls I cheated on before, I tip my
hat like Willie Nelson

You got pressure, take a sip of this Molson
Here's what happened, it wasn't my intentions
To fall into seduction while playing a temptation
I thought I had it figured out, but games don't last
The hourglass ran out, I got sprayed with the tear gas
Big men don't cry, hold my feelings inside
Stress brings me?, I gotta hold my pride

When I see you with another guy, jealous thoughts of homicide
Call me selfish when I say Abraham has many wives
You say this is the 90's, either it's gonna be me or her
I found myself in a blur

Lookin' into the clouds thinkin' out loud

"I'm in love with two women, who is it gonna be now?"

Chorus: To all the girls I cheated on before, it's a new year

I got a new change of gear, I swear

I can see clear now the clouds disappeared

You forgive but never forget, so the past reappears, uh huh

To all the girls I cheated on before, it's a new year

I got a new change of gear, I swear

I can see clear now the clouds disappeared

You forgive, but you still think that I'm a ho Verse 2:

Second verse is gonna hurt, based on a true life story

I got married at 24 in New Jersey

You know the feelings start nature take it's course

Two years later 'Clef gets a divorce

When I had the cold feet, I shouldn't've walked the altar

With Dionne Warwick, she could predict my future

Went with my feelings even though it wasn't right

Creepin' with my secret lover in the middle of the night

Back home, break of dawn, dinner's at the table

Thin Line Between Love And Hate is on cable

I'm lookin' at myself thinkin' out loud

"I'm in love with two women, who is it gonna be now?" Repeat chorus Break: (includes elements
from Rapper's Delight) Hotel, (I'm not a) motel, Holiday Inn (you don't believe me though)

And if your girl acts up at the carnival, then you take her friend

Hotel, (I'm not a) motel, Holiday Inn (you don't believe me though)

And if your girl acts up at the carnival, then you snatch her friend
Break it down right here Verse

3: One love, you're lucky to have one love

It sounds bugged, drinking wine from the same jug

One heart, one mind, one soul

She ain't a gold digger, she don't care about your bank-roll

Keep your money, she make her own cheddar

All she want from me is respect like Aretha

Cooked me lasagne, stayed in for the winter

Chilled to the summer, now I'm gone 'til November

Have you seen her?

I think I did

But what I did wrong was take a love for granted

Cause first comes trust, don't rush into lust

Easier said than done, I lust and I must

Passion is a must, but then we start to cuss

We was just makin' love, now we tearing up each other's guts

Like species, she called me an animal

So feel the tongue of the warm-blooded mammal
Repeat chorus
Outro: I'm not a ho (repeat and
diminuendo at the same time)

(You don't believe me though)

I know you're diggin' this

Is it OK if I play my guitar right about now, is it alright?

(You don't believe me though)

Alright (you don't believe me though), alright

People in the back, is it OK if I play my guitar right about now?

Alright, alright, alright, alright

People on the side, is it OK if I play my guitar right about now?

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

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