Three Nights In Rio (feat. Carlos Santana)

Wyclef Jean

(feat. Santana)You knew we had to come back like this, right man It's too hot in New York man, yeah

It's too hot in New York man, give meThree nights in Rio De Janeiro with no sounds of buses No ambulance, no police sirens to interrupt my silence, aha? dinero

Means I work hard and have a warm day

Playin' my guitar, I'm sitting on the beach

I'm sippin' margaritas as the water splash my feet

It's too hot in New York I had to get away

So here's a ticket, meet me on the beach in the shade

When I was young they called me Robin Hood

Cos I stole from the rich and I gave to the poor

Went back home, mama whooped on my ass

Said I'll be damned if I let you live like that

Meanwhile next door neighbors jumpin'

Beatin' on his wife while the kids were watchin'

Later that day we was out on the porch

And fantasize we was out of New York, we woke up inThree nights in Rio De Janeiro with no sounds of buses

No ambulance, no police sirens to interrupt my silence, aha? dinero

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Playin' my guitar, I'm sitting on the beach

I'm sippin' margaritas as the water splash my feet

It's too hot in New York I had to get away

So here's a ticket, meet me on the beach in the shade

I'm in your hood like your neighbors were Spiderman

I'm in the club 'fore I entered the stadium

I bring the vibe like the days of the Tribe

Before I had the fame I was servin' the fries

So who better to know about a nine-to-five

Wakin' up at five with the cold in my eyes

Now my daddy, he can rest in peace

From the belly of the beast to the sunniest beach, let's goThree nights in Rio De Janeiro with no sounds of buses

No ambulance, no police sirens to interrupt my silence, aha? dinero

Means I work hard and have a warm dayPlayin' my guitar, used to daydream at the stars

Prayin' if I ever make it, I'm gon' help my family make it

From the streets of Brooklyn, to the Jersey??

I'm a stand on stage and play this guitar till I fall

Santana, let me get some help

Santana, let me get some helpEh, this one goes out to those who work, follow and? Keep your head up, cos if I made it, you can make it too one dayThree nights in Rio De Janeiro with no sounds of buses No ambulance, no police sirens to interrupt my silence, aha? dinero

Means I work hard and have a warm day
Playin' my guitar, I'm sitting on the beach
I'm sippin' margaritas as the water splash my feet
It's too hot in New York I had to get away
So here's a ticket, meet me on the beach in the shadeIt's too hot in New York man

It's too hot in New York man, ah
It's too hot in New York man
It's too hot, hey

It's too hot in New York man, whoa It's too hot in New York man It's too hot in New York man

It's too hot, heyYeah, Carlos Santana with the Preacher's son It's the world tour, too hot

Y'all know better, let's go nowGuantanamera, Celia will always love ya Guantanamera, Clef with the Carlos Santana Guantanamera, Celia will always miss ya Guantanamera, Clef with the Carlos Santana, haha, haha

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/