

Pardon My Ways Ele 2 Exclusive

Busta Rhymes

This the kind of...

This the kind of slappers that I used to dream about...

Peter Tosh.. Peter Tosh.. Peter TOSH..

Nigga we back I be that bumba blood clot

Mozart now watch how we fart

Poisonous darts see when I start

I make 'em lick wood

Lock every hood, it's understood

Make 'em calm down, fuck up the place

Black telling god, they wish that they could

Do what I do, them niggas wack

Donkey shit rap

See when I come through, it's a wrap

Pull-up pull-up pull-up pull-up!