

Busta Rhymes f/ Akon & Shabba Ranks**"Clear The Air"**

Visit "[Clear The Air](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Busta Rhymes]

Aiyyo Dready! What you do this for man?

[DJ Talking in the background (Akon):]

BOOM BOOM BOOM BING! Original!)

Testing one, two, three

Hey hold on, di dance nah done now yuh know!

(I wanna clear the air)

Yuh dun know yuh know, mi nah tell yuh now!

Mi nah tell yuh how di dance done now!

[Chorus: Akon (Busta Rhymes)]

I wanna clear the air, with the medal that's known to
divide the

whole atmosphere (Yeah!)

And I love to share, them bullets come a dime a dozen

I kept two so I could have spare (So historic!)

Cause you never know, make no mistakes about it

I let it gooooooooo! (This beautiful moment in music!)

And don't get too close, make no mistakes about it

I let it gooooooooo! (Y'all ain't ready! You are not
ready!)

And clear the air (Akon! Shabba! And Busta Bus!)

[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

Mi come to willin to willin to willin to willin to willin to
willin to point dem out!

Let mi show you what I'm talkin 'bout

Mi come to mekin to mekin to mekin to mekin to mekin
di whole a dem scream and shout!

You better believe it no doubt I'm sayin!

Now you better call a doctor (Ha!)

I'm about to give it to you proper

Straight! Like a little bit of Vodka, It's Busta Rhymes
and Shabba

Betta know mi come through fi draw pure card

Wid big tune fi mash up farin way back dung a yard

Caan tell mi nuttin one whole heap a dem a fraud

Oonu come through oonu betta call in national guard
(BOOM!)

Don't even ask I had to go dig in my stash

And pull out somethin that will remind you of a Jammy's
soundclash
And when di ratchet pop yuh betta know fi hit di ground
fast (NOW PASS!)
And come out a di place because yuh sound trash
Check me! You don't want no problems bring any
opponent
Bus and Shabba, Akon is such a historical moment
(BO!)

[Chorus: Akon (Shabba Ranks)]

I wanna clear the air, with the medal that's known to
divide the whole atmosphere (Shabba! Him deh yah!)
And I love to share, them bullets come a dime a dozen
I kept two so I could have spare (Busta! Him deh yah!)
Cause you never know, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo! (Akon! Konvict! Cho!)
And don't get too close, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo! (Explosive! Fully Loaded!)
And clear the air

[Verse 2: Shabba Ranks]

Some a fi look, some a fi stare, some a fi jump, some a
fi cheer
From Halfway Tree right back to Madison Square
Busta Rhymes back in here coolin wid di chandelier
chair
Shabba Rankin step up! Yeah! Inna higher gear
Dem love di clothes dat I wear I swear
Share it pon di song it a fi just souvenir
It's not di turtle it's not di hare, Busta kill and they will
fear
Wid di heart of a lion slaughta bull like a deer
Murda murda murda undertaker deh near
Di forty four magnum buss it loud and clear
We chop it and we slap it inna di fold right here
If yuh diss yuh surely shall disappear, yuh hear

[Chorus: Akon (Busta Rhymes)]

I wanna clear the air, with the medal that's known to
divide the whole atmosphere (Akon sing to 'em!)
And I love to share, them bullets come a dime a dozen
I kept two
so I could have spare dapslyrics
Cause you never know, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo!
(How many times am I gonna have to beat y'all in the
head!)
And don't get too close, make no mistakes about it I let
it goooooooooo!
And clear the air (Let's go)

[Verse 3: Busta Rhymes]

Remember this! And due to observation watch the
domination
Busta, Shabba and 'Kon phenomenal combination
Every gun fi let off! As soon as you hear the kid
And tell dem bwoy to step off! Just look at the s*** we
did
(BLOCKA BLOCKA!) Gun pop off again when we step
upon di scene
And leave a s*** in di place, reach yuh magazine
You peep the way we comin were controllin everywhere
We launch the missile clearin the air, yeah

[Chorus: Akon]

I wanna clear the air, with the medal that's known to
divide the whole atmosphere
And I love to share, them bullets come a dime a dozen
I kept two so I could have spare
Cause you never know, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo!
And don't get too close, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo!
I wanna clear the air, with the medal that's known to
divide the whole atmosphere
And I love to share, them bullets come a dime a dozen
I kept two so I could have spare
Cause you never know, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo!
And don't get too close, make no mistakes about it
I let it goooooooooo!
And clear the air
1916

Visit [Busta Rhymes f/ Akon & Shabba Ranks](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.