

Pablo Diablo (feat. Refugee Allstars)

Wyclef Jean

Your honor, I would like to call my first witness to the stand
All the way from East L.A., your honor, Pablo DiabloHey, [Incomprehensible] Guantana Mira, hey, my lovin'
is for everyone, man
Do you know it reminds me of the summertime in the
Bungalows of Spain, all night in the parkEh, you would hear your music, it would be on the eighth floor
But the Pongos they reach up there, man
We used to keep the whole neighborhood up
GuantanamaraThank you, Pablo, for nothing, Jesus Christ
What a moron, no further questions, your honor

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