

# Aerosol Can (feat. Pharrell Williams)

## Major Lazer

We behaving bad  
Fast wind, slow wind (we behaving bad)  
We be F'in bad  
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Fast wind, slow wind (we be F'in bad)  
Yo! When I was young and my dad had a reefer house I'd catch a contact and talk like Eeek-A-  
Mouse  
Go to school, act like I'm pullin' reefer out  
Kinda funny cus I used to freak my teachers out  
Like "dong dong diddy dong dong", seen?  
So much mi go teach ya bout  
Peace to the one Black Chiney and the theatre's out  
In the club everybody on Sinatra  
Look around, everybody on Sinatra  
I ain't talking bout this shit they call Coke and vodka  
I'm talking bout this shit you snort and go "ha ha ha ha ha ha ha"  
I mean just go bonkers  
Make the young girls wild, and then go topless  
Make the dope boy smile, they don't need binoculars  
Make a nigga wanna pull out choppas  
Brrap brrap brrap they got ya  
Ring, bom bom bom bom  
Aerosol can, bom bom bom bom  
Monkey outside, bom bom bom bom  
Shootin all night, bom bom bom bom  
Bom to the bom to the clang clang clang  
Bangin on that ass like orangutan  
Motherfucker transform to a grown man  
And transform again like  
(We be F'in bad)  
Skateboard, can a nigga make more? Steal my style? I ain't got no reward  
Like hmm, make yourself bigger like mushroom  
Mario Kart  
All y'all niggas wanna get like me  
All y'all niggas wanna spit like P  
Missin' ass niggas wanna hit like me  
Meanwhile yo bitches wanna kiss my D  
Child Rebel Soldier, hit that ass for the combo  
AK-47 and the dress on a rhino, boom  
Commodore like Lionel, zoom  
Hauling that ass like a new Veyron  
Am I wrong?

Riding with my bitch mane, all night long  
One second I'm here, next second I'm gone  
That's two in 60 seconds, nigga, what you want?

Girls on me like they superglued on  
My dick like a table you can place food on  
Szechuan, or Hunan

Nigga, I'm hot like the place Mulan

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Aerosol can, bom bom bom bom

Monkey outside, bom bom bom bom

Shootin all night, bom bom bom bom

Bom to the bom to the clang clang clang

Banging on that ass like orangutan

Motherfucker transform to a grown man

And transform again like

Nigga, I'm hot like the place TucsonBBC, Ice Cream skewed on

No discounts, no coupons

But I got the Rolls Royce for the Grey Poupon

Now you jealous, with your face screwed on

Who on? Nigga, you on?

Feeble ass niggas only get booed on

Shitty attitude get pissed and poo'ed on

Fucking with P? You wrong

Retreat, nigga, you don't wanna feud on

Your nerves ain't there for a big dude on

Stompin' that ass until you gone

Hoping that you make it home wit yo shoes on

While I'm touring these booties, scoring these movies

I know that I made it when I'm chilling with Stewie

Ask Marc Jacobs what I did for Louis

Sunglasses, campaign and jewelry

Ask Alber how he really wanna use me

Comme Des Garçon, ain't using it loosely

Look at yo forehead, sweating profusely

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>