

Aerosol Can (feat. Pharrell Williams)

Major Lazer

We behaving bad
Fast wind, slow wind (we behaving bad)
We be F'in bad
We be F'in bad
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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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/>