Raspy Shit

Pharrell Williams

Unh... A lil better.. Yep... Lil Skateboard P... haha Yezzur (hot).. yezzur (hot).. yezzur (hot).. yezzur Ma... the way you holdin on me it's a problem The fuck you tryna end up in the gossip column I know I got jewels like I'm the pharoah of the ghetto But we are and it's a bright ass shiny Carerra Stickin ya feet out the window so they can see ya stillettos Cost a thousand dollars same as ya housing holla Not to mention the wrist and the thirty thousand collar Pussy must be good he's victim to ya power Shit nigga like me I woud never allow it Spit that shit to me I would ask you "have you showered?" You wanna get up in my boat and ride Take pictures wit the kid up in Ocean Drive Go to Casa tua and sip on Calouas At the bar talkin to other women about the best jewelers You like that huh? Smilin still Call ya girlfriend (why?) you fell asleep at the wheel Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit *scratch* raspy shit Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit *scratch* raspy shit Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit *scratch* raspy shit And don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit Tryna ask me shit... c'mon I walk in brashest certainly the crassest The restaurant's classes the owner is asses Shit my money green like the helmet of a fascist So what you want-- Patron or Petrucia glasses? Ain't no mystery his daughter know the history And every night we toast like it's victory-- get wit me And I ain't changed since my early mental I been snackin on shrimp and sippin on Shirley Temples No drug to drinkin-- what you want? No seriously what you thinkin? Since the Yukon Never puffed a J you can ask Loushawn Back when he pushed beige like it was coupons Wit a house full of dames like it was Moulin I would ask they names but they would only do Sean And I ain't sayin they regret it but fuck it they do Cuz if they could reverse time nigga what would they do? Huh? Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit *scratch* raspy shit

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And don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit

Tryna ask me shit... c'mon

Honeys Panamanian eyes like Iranian Lighter than the blue of the sky of the day we in Ass like a volleyball the kind that make ya dick hard

Head to the hustlers so sweet she could get cars Now she here with me Lil Skateboard P

Cheaper than the sound of a bird that chirps

I spit then I hit then I murk-- yezzur

A flick chico stick and a twix that's her

She admire how the champion live

How I signed Slim Thug wit a ramp in my crib

I'm a champion I do as the champions did

Except I improve wit the new and the rest get rid

But some of y'all don't like that it's easy tryna bite back

Instead of sayin hi gettin fly but I'll be right back

My dude got the steel if you think you fly

Shoot the wings off ya ego and watch you skydive.. yezzurDon't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit

scratch raspy shit

Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit *scratch* raspy shit

Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit *scratch* raspy shit

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