

Pharrell Williams f/ Gwen Stefani

"Can I Have it Like That"

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* first single; send corrections to the typist

Ladies and Gentlemen

Yes'ir

Lets do it

Yes'ir

Hot...Yo

[Verse 1]

On and on and my nuts I'm palmin'

Take two of these and call me in the mornin

You should see the way the chain harness the charm
and

Fly I'm +Like a Bird+ like Nelly Furtado

Shit, pop your bottles, toast and scream cheers

Get your two step cause this the record of the year

Nigga that brought you Ice Creams, to for a pair

Officially announcing this is Warfare cuz

Back in the day, my clouds was Grey

And it seem liked my angels couldn't blow them away

But then I sold my first verse and copped that NSX

But I was still ridin in them dead ass jets but now

Man my vision so clear out the window of the Leer and
I'm

Talkin on my celly all the shit that you should hear

Listen clearly now.... Hello? Can you hear me now?

[Chorus]

Can I have it like that?

(You got it like that)

Can I have it like that?

(You got it like that)

Can I have it like that?

(You got it like that)

Can I have it like that?

(You got it like that)

So drop your purse and grab your hips (Uh huh)

And act like you tryin' to get this money right quick

So Can I have it like that?

(You got it like that)

Can I have it like that?

(You got it like that)

[Verse 2]

On and on and this be zone and
I control their mind from straight over the phone
Let 'em explore the words, something like a tourist
And never get addicted unless that heady-wop is
serious
(Yes'ir) From Louisville to Jimmy Choos he's real
She know the time, she see the Richard Meale
Flat double skeletal, Turbion
It just like her body move, it turns her on
She like the my hands use her body for hand warmers
And all the car doors go up like +Transformers+
She I can do it this-a-way, I can do it that-a-way
From the crib in Virginia to that new Miami getaway
So(WOO!)cool it like New Edition unless you hot in
December
I get it ok, let it ball away
But PLEASE run along, because LADIES is feelin' grown
And I got something right for them right after this song
My name is Skate...Board...P
Ladies and Gentlemen..

[Chorus]

Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
So drop your purse and grab your hips (Uh huh)
And act like you tryin to get this money right quick
So Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)

[Verse 3]

On and on and, the temperature is warm and
I spit hear flashes, niggaz get nauseous
Right as a bitch, so analyze precaution
When the light hit the ice, bet 100 that you vomit
And should I mention the fact my Transition is attract
New accession to the vision just to get me where I'm
at?
Huh. Little Skateboard, (Come on)he too grown
Ridin' up and down Collins in that that new Two Tone
It's so cold, you don't wanna feel the chill of it(Uh)

Just stand back and look at the grill of it(Uh)
I don't smoke but I bet the ??? of it
Totally intensifies the vivid ass appeal of it
You can be jealous, and grit you teeth (Uh huh)
But all these little niggaz got somethin in reach
So...You want heat? These niggaz front heat
While I'm on my boat party, tryin' to Sunseat
My name is Skate...Board...P
Ladies and Gentlemen

[Chorus]

Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
So drop your purse and grab your hips (Uh huh)
And act like you tryin to get this money right quick
So Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Can I have it like that?
(You got it like that)
Hot..
Hot..
Hot...

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