

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Pharcyde "Guestlist"

Visit "Guestlist" on MotoLyrics.com

Beat...beats

bangin'

blingin' lights

no fights

strictly the viiibe

the hyphe shit

packed with freaks with all types of tight shiiit

glam or ous

no rush

patienty waiting

for the perfected performace

with friends

im rolling blunts

holding cups filled with heenn

chilleennn

with iice

feelin niiice

ive only beeen

to this spot twice

and it only geets

better

with tiiime

but it would a been 100% better

if i wasnt outside

all night standing on liiine

trying to get in fo free or less

unless

out side on line cuz the homie

the homie got the wrong code address

add it to the stress

yea we got in but i can hardly see

makin my way through the peoples

like swimmin' through the seaa

dope

damn the epitomyyy

CAPPA tope E take it to a higher degreee

Cipher...bound

whats it like to (rough?) arraaaound

in the twenty one gun salute

man

competion dont rest

like a veteran in battle
standing outside
in the line
knees rattle
heart beat sinks with the vibrations that fleet
from the harmonic corridors me and my party freakin'
to
ace that came before
didnt even have the taste

the musi
the lights
wait till they embrace
like
love is doing a slow jam
duck in the shadows
wait for a change in the program
while i roll a gram point five
one fifty one got me spinnin' with the viiibe
barely got behind security we got the ride

alright backup the guest list is closed yo homie i cant handle that man i got like forty bux and i could hook you up with a lil weed aight kick it up twenty mo' man we straight?

mirror mirror on the wall who is the fairest whose the big baller run his shit in the terrace girls dream apparets wanted by sugar daddy derrace he swishen off the everclear but we can see the clearess i feel it a mile away so baby let us come and let us give it roll me with those eyes again i hope he understand you wanna live out your fantasies out with another man flakin on your girlfriends gettin' lost on carol anne and pull two guys rum and coke hold the ice i belive they're all the price the covercharge of living large in between the social margin

they be paying the price so you can be the superstar

-Pharcyde Guestlist lyrics

Dont know if its perfect...

Visit Pharcyde page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.