

Pharcyde "Splattitorium"

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Rollin' herbals for the verbals
Extractions and distractions

If I had another sack, I would roll it up
I would light it up, then I would pass it around
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Joints, blunts and a bong
Any which way, I can never go wrong
I smoke bud all night, all day, all night
Whatever time, it's the right time for me

You know what time it is
I'm down with tha P H A R Cyde
I never hide my feelings
I have the yearnin' for the burnin'
Back, run away, run away, run away

Days are getting longer
The brain is gettin' stronger

[Incomprehensible]
No more bitches, no more hoes
And that's how it goes

Leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop
I want some respect

Leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop
Check, check, respect

Leathers and a coupe and a house full of loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop
I wanna a check, I want some respect

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of
loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop
I want respect, I wanna check

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of
loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop
I wanna check, I wanna check
I want some respect, I want some respect

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of
loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop
I wanna check, check
I want some respect, 'spect

I want some leathers and a coupe and a house full of
loot
That'll make ya just gotta get a scoop

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