

# The Clipse

## "When The Last Time"

Visit "[When The Last Time](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

### "When The Last Time"

(feat. Kelis, Pharrell Williams (Neptunes))

*[Intro: Pharrell]*

(Get down!)

Niggas and bitches (Get down!)

You are now listening to... (Get down!)

The real... (Get down!)

And that would be... (Get down!)

Clipse, the Neptunes... (Get down!)

And the new label... (Get down!)

Staaaarr Traaaak...

*[Pusha T]*

Top down, chrome spinnin'

You see the boss grinnin', I'm lovin' these damn women

I let two get in (Uhh...)

She tried to let the rest fit in

I'm like, "Naw love, that's forbidden" (Get down!) I ain't  
for squishing

That's a problem to the wheel well

Trust I know them twenty's real well

Now we coastin', me, two chicks and toastin'

I turn up the volume watch the bass get 'em open

Soft-spoken, with a wild side

I love 'em in the ride, they love it in the ride

We was movin' bodies before we hit the party

'Fore the DJ started cuttin',

*[Scratches]* "I was already fuckin'..."

Cinderella these girls from nothin' to somethin'

Hit the parking lot, hear the club system thumpin'

Lose the face, you two's was great

But it's to the VIP, I got new moves to make (Get down!)

*[Chorus: Pharrell]*

When the last time you heard it like this

Smoke somethin', drink somethin', get ripped

And make the girls in the party just strip

Move ya ass, girl (Get down!)

Only if you know you live

From the club, to the parking lot

How many chicks can you fit in that ride

Put 'em up, homie (Get down!)

*[Malice]*

Hey, it's just a day in the life  
Club nights, one of the reasons I love life  
Chicks be, in the back tipsy  
We gets in for free ea'eday wit' me  
Two steppin', you see each crew reppin'  
Slippin' on the floor, mirrors and walls is sweatin'  
Shorty in my ear say she got a thong on  
And I love how she move any time a song on  
I like that ma, you do somethin' to me  
Come this way and prove somethin' to me  
Fast or slow, she got the right moves  
And I got the right dough for any date that I choose  
I'm open, but naw, I don't lose focus  
If the shit jump off, you know the thing that I'm totin'  
But I'm only here to party, y'all  
Carry every weekend like it's Mardi Gras

*[Chorus: Pharrell]*

When the last time you heard it like this  
Smoke somethin', drink somethin', get ripped  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
Move ya ass, girl (Get down!)  
Only if you know you live  
From the club, to the parking lot  
How many chicks can you fit in that ride  
Put 'em up, homie (Get down!)

*[Breakdown: Kelis & (Pharrell)]*

La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la  
(Yo, you are now listening to the sounds)  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la  
(That are vibrating your speakers)  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la  
(Please do not be alarmed)  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la  
(It will not hurt you at all)  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la  
(For it is the real)  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la  
(For all my real...)  
La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la  
(Niggas and bitches)

*[Pusha T]*

When they say, "Last call," that don't mean the night's  
ova  
That means it's time for her to show ya

How quick she can hop out those Gucci loafers  
Pin her ass to the sofa and attack the chocha  
S&M chick, ass pushin' a choker  
But I thought about how rich I am and said, "No sir!"  
Chick was crazy, gave her crazy space  
What is it the "Whip Appeal", or my Babyface?

*[Malice]*

The night's still young and I'm already leanin'  
Cruise through the lot on the deuce-2's gleamin'  
The liquor in me and I don't need a reason  
Obnoxious with the women, hot tucked in the linen  
I pull up, let her get in  
She know from the beginning  
She added to list of them chicks that I done been in  
Her head spinnin' and my head spinnin'  
Mine from juice and gin-in, hers from neck and chinin'  
I'm a winner, man

*[Chorus: Pharrell]*

When the last time you heard it like this  
Smoke somethin', drink somethin', get ripped  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
Move ya ass, girl (Get down!)  
Only if you know you live  
From the club, to the parking lot  
How many chicks can you fit in that ride  
Put 'em up, homie (Get down!)

*[Chorus: Pharrell & (Kelis)]*

(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la)  
When the last time you heard it like this  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la)  
Smoke somethin', drink somethin', get ripped  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la)  
And make the girls in the party just strip  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la)  
Move ya ass, girl (Get down!)  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la)  
Only if you know you live  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la)  
From the club, to the parking lot  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la, la)  
How many chicks can you fit in that ride  
(La, I-la, la, la, I-la, la)  
Put 'em up, homie (Get down!)

*[Scratched 'til end]*

Get down!  
Get down!  
Get down!

Get down!  
Get down!  
Get down!  
Get down!  
Get down!

Visit [The Clipse](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.