

N*E*R*D

"Lazer Gun"

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[Pharrell] Yeah.. So much sound like dirt today Turn on the radio and it make you thirst away Like a dumb bitch lookin' for nerds today Or like good food, dig in ya' purse to pay Sometime it make me so sad like the worst of days It's in the street makin' cats where the Earth decay Then I seen a little black boy with a shirt that say, "Don't you miss the fucking classics like 'Purple Rain'?" You need something to cool you off Man, my beat like a bitch because you and your car It shine bright like the night and the moon and the stars Then I wake up and make more by noon tomorrow Now, the critics ask, "Will we be dumbing it down?" Says "N*E*R*D is not coming around" What, sit and watch who you summin the sound If I catch you when I see you I'm gunnin' it down (Yo!) Because [Chorus: Pharrell] I am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin' Milky way master (Come on) I am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin', yeah, the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin' Milky way master [?Shay?] What did you expect, it's the reemergence Loosin' ya neck, shorty get to jerkin' You rockin' with the best, and that's for certain It's almost like your ears are now virgin Ready fresh, wet for insertion It's like your first time with insurgent Except you're screwed you're locked, you're sippin' syrup Now mami, close your eyes like curtains Look who coolin' it off We be tearin' down show for the moon tomorrow Stay in the future, what you think you they can rule tomorrow That's like Larry Bird came and just schooled Jabaar You should be happy, that should be news to ya'll Like a little boy hearin' no school tomorrow That's the point, ain't no beatin' or runnin' around Violate me when I see you, I'm gunnin' it down (Yo!) [Chorus: Pharrell] I am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin' Milky way master (Come on) I am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin', yeah, the laser gun carryin' The laser gun carryin' Milky way master [Pharrell] One more time, c'mon! [Chorus:

Pharrell] I am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun
carryin' The laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin'
The laser gun carryin' Milky way master (Come on) I
am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun carryin' The
laser gun carryin', yeah, the laser gun carryin' The
laser gun carryin' Milky way-- [Pharrell] I am, a product
of Flex, a product of Clue A product of Interscope, a
product of you A product of my parents, my little
brother too A product of cam, a product of Ganoo So
the beat gotta be like stealth in dark I mean, the beat
gotta knock ya helmet off Knock you crab ass niggas
who's shells is soft Show you're pussy and you only do
well in talk I kill pussy, kill beats, kill real word I can't
decide, am I Lucas or Spielberg They pay a night to see
me, a night to TV cause I'm bright like the finger that
lights on E.T. In a flash a sonny went down Didn't want
to see it but you confrontin' it now Draw your mind in
the sand til you done in the ground And if a nigga step
across me I'm gunnin' it down And tell em [Chorus:
Pharrell] I am, the laser gun carryin', the laser gun
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