

# Pharrell "Raspy Shit"

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A lil' better, yep  
Lil Skateboard P  
Yezzur, hot, yezzur, hot  
Yezzur, hot, yezzur

Ma, the way you huggin' on me it's a problem  
The fuck you tryna end up in the gossip column  
I know I got jewels like I'm the Pharaoh of the ghetto  
But we are and it's a bright ass shiny Carrera

Stickin' ya feet out the window so they can see ya  
stilettos  
Cost a thousand dollars same as ya housing holla  
Not to mention the wrist and the thirty thousand collar  
Pussy must be good he's victim to ya power

Shit nigga like me, I would never allow it  
Spit that shit to me I would ask you "Have you  
showered?"  
You wanna get up in my boat and ride  
Take pictures wit the kid up in Ocean Drive

Go to Castatuas and sip on Calouas  
At the bar talkin' to other women about the best  
jewelers  
You like that huh? Smilin' still  
Call ya girlfriend, you fell asleep at the wheel

Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit  
Raspy shit  
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Raspy shit

Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit  
Raspy shit  
And don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy  
shit  
Tryna ask me shit, c'mon

I walk in brashest certainly the crassest  
The restaurant's classes the owner is asses  
Shit my money green like the helmet of a fascist

So what you want Patron or Petrucia glasses?

Ain't no mystery his daughter know the history  
And every night we toast like it's victory, get wit me  
And I ain't changed since my early mental  
I been snackin' on shrimp and sippin' on Shirley  
Temples

No drug to drinkin', what you want?  
No seriously what you thinkin'? Since the Yukon  
Never puffed a J you can ask Loushawn  
Back when he pushed beige like it was coupons

Wit a house full of dames like it was Moulin  
I would ask they names but they would only do Shawn  
And I ain't sayin' they regret it but fuck it they do  
'Cuz if they could reverse time nigga what would they  
do? Huh?

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Honeys Panamanian, eyes like Iranian  
Lighter than the blue of the sky of the day we in  
Ass like a volleyball the kind that make ya dick hard  
Head to the hustlers so sweet she could get cars

Now she here with me Lil Skateboard P  
Cheaper than the sound of a bird that chirps  
I spit then I hit then I murk, yezzur  
A flick Chico stick and a Twix that's her

She admire how the champion live  
How I signed Slim Thug wit a ramp in my crib  
I'm a champion, I do as the champions did  
Except I improve wit the new and the rest get rid

But some of y'all don't like that it's easy tryna bite back  
Instead of sayin' hi gettin' fly but I'll be right back  
My dude got the steel if you think you fly  
Shoot the wings off ya ego and watch you sky dive,  
yezzur

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