Pharrell "That Girl"

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(feat. Snoop Dogg)

Pharrell:

we do this in our sleep niggaz

Yessir

Snoop:

U eva been in love b4?

Let me holla at u mann

U know it's hard for a playa to admit that sumtimes

But I'm a spit that sumtimes

U know wat I'm sayin'

Ay p, give it to em one time, nephew

Pharrell nd Charlie:

There's sumthin bout this girl

From around my way

Ever try to hold back ur feelings,

But it just wouldn't stay?

But when I finally found the words to say

I wanted to run away

Simply run away

Pharrell:

U can try to run and hide

It wont make a difference

U can lie to urself

Of the reason

Sure it hurts wen it comes to ur attention

That ur in love with the girl

Yessir, that's her

But it wasn't like that back wen I met her

The lavish life from all the do? spun

Before the RR had the hitchhike thumb

Her friends didn't like niggaz like us but i

Arrested the coochie and her feelings got cuffed

Spiderweb sex, must'a got caught up

But there's more to it

I remember once

Sayin' let's shit on the peons

Let's go ta vegas nd watch celine dion

Make em say 'wat we on???
U say no like u was doin it for eons
Fuck it, I'll just hum and let the watch give off the neons
Wen it rains it pours
I laughs to myself wen I change the score
U said my sex was a lot but my brain gave u more
And sumn bout how ya ex was a toy
I guess he played games
There's only diamond dice here
Not tryin ta justify
But wen ya shut ya eye u can touch the sky
U in trouble ma
And u should pray about speed
But if this bout u
Wat that say about me?

Pharrell and Charlie:
But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away
Simply run away

Pharrell:

U can try to run and hide
It wont make a difference
U can lie to urself
Of the reason
Sure it hurts wen it comes to ur attention
That ur in love with the girl

Snoop:

See I'm a crip in dark blue chucks And I does wat I does Yea I might say 'cuz? It's really weird cuz a nigga got love Snoop Dogg's a crip and the girl was a blood (what???) She told me that her baby-daddy was a thug Now it is wat it is and it was how it was I'm hollin lil mama like wat Money mo stacked tryin ta get my g's back All these memories breed seeds of a rhythm rhyme Laid back while we sippin on a breeza Fresh 4-pack sittin in the freeza Ain't that kadeeja? I heard she was a Skeeza? She used ta hit them licks wit the Beezas Wen I seen her wit the homies, I was like ?JESUS!? It's been a lil min since I seen her Hope her man don't run up cuz ill have to pull the neena

Pharrell and Charlie:

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