

Pharrell Williams, Raspy Shit

Little better
yup
little skateboard p
yes sir
yes sir
yes sir
yes sir

(Verse 1)

Ma the way you huggin' on me is a problem what the fuck you tryin' to end up in the gossip column
I know I got jewels like I'm the pharroah of the ghetto
but we are in the bright ass shiny carrara
stickin' your feet out the window so they can see your stillettos
costs a thousand dollahs same as your house n holla
not to mention your wrists and the 30,000 collah
pussy must be good he's victim to your power....shit
that nigga like me I would never allow it
spit that shit on me I'd ask you haveyou showered
you wanna get up in my boat and ride
take pictues of with the kid up in ocean drive
go to casatua and sip on calluas at the bar talking to other women about the best jewelers
you would like that huh...
smile and still call your girlfriend
who fell asleep at the wheel

(chorus)

dont try to come up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit.....raspy shit
dont try to come up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit.....raspy shit
dont try to come up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit.....raspy shit
dont try to come up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit tryin' to ask me shit

(Verse 2)

Hey yo I walk in brashest
certainly the crassest
the restuarants classes
the owners is ass
my money is green like the helmet of a fashess
so what you want patrone no patrussi in glasses
aint no mystery his daughter knows the history
and every night we toast like its victory get with me
and i aint change sense my early intel
I've been snackin on shrimp and sippin on shirrley temples
What you want
no seriously what you thinkin sense the yukon
never puffed a jay you ask lou shaun
back when he pushed babes like it was like coupons
with a house full of dames like it was moulon
I would ask there name but they would only do shaun
and I aint sayin they regret it but fuck would they do but if they could reverse time what the fuck wo

(chorus)

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(Verse 3)

honeys pandomania eyes like a rainion lighter than the blue of the sky or the day we in
ass like a volleyball
kind that make your dick hard
head to the hustlas so sweet she can get cars
now she here with me little skateboard p cheaper than the sound of a bird that chirps
I spit then I hit then I murk yes sir
I flick chicos sticks and a twix thats her

she admire how a champion lives how I sign Ja Rule with a ramp in my crib
I'm a champion i do as a champion did except I improve with the new and the rest get rid
but some ya'll dont like that it seems you tryin to bite back instead of sayin hi gettin fly but ill be right
my dude got the skills if you think your fly
shoot the wings of your ego and watch you sky dive

(chorus)

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