

# Best Friend

Pharrell Williams

Yeah, ye...spit my gum out right now...haha  
What up world? Got my insperation in the studio with me, right?...feelin' good  
Got a lot to smile about, ahaha, talk to y'all niggas...yessur, hey

[Verse 1]

My best friend say I'm bottled up, I need a fucking therapist  
But I can't think of nobody I wanna share this with  
Why should I open up on somebody elses carelessness...  
[cork pops] There goes the top, nigga, so here it is  
Mama workin' all day, Daddy out in the streets  
Imagine 10 years old full of doubt and defeat  
Growing up around criminals, with clout and deceit  
My grandma Loucelle used to tell me, you about what you wheap  
She used to help me with my homework, addiction-subtraction  
Added faith to my life and doubt got subtracted  
Wanna skip ya mind from crying better learn something, son  
You be beatin' on my couches, why don't you try hit the drums  
Look, oo you see me ma  
They wish they could be me ma  
As I got better, her body was eaten by Luchimia  
Seventh grade, it was cursed and sad  
But the gift within it, was when I first met Chad  
But even Chad could tell you that my Christmas was jinxed  
Cuz grandma Loucelle died on 12th 19th  
I can't help but wonder, what kind of black cloud I was under  
Cuz 15 years later the other died that summer...bummer

[Chorus]

My best friend told me, you be actin' tough, that's fine  
But the weight of the world can really crush one's mind  
So let it out P (what), let it out P (what), let it out P (what), let it out  
P (what).  
See, you wont even know you hurt sometimes, until you in conversation it comes out in a line so let it  
out P (what), let it out P (what), let it out P (what), my nigga let it out

[Verse 2]

Aye yo, 10 21 Atlantis drive, nigga was action packed  
That's Atlantis appartments, we live in half the back  
That's where the 12 year olds there, they wbe flashing crack  
And when they shoot you nigga, they ain't tryna pass it back  
Aye yo, Diggy, Fleet and Marvian can you imagine that?  
The place we love the most, the hood was built to smash us flat  
But I escaped cuz I chased, what made me passion that  
Now I got my skate team and spit these acid raps  
So many niggas will rise  
So many them niggas try  
So many them niggas ended up duck-taped and tied  
So many them same niggas, man they moms eyes cry  
So, they just got older, still on the corner with they pride  
Well let me tell niggas something, I'm so glad you alive  
Long as you got a breathe, a pulse, nigga strive  
Devine intervention this is  
I heard a voice nigga, listen to this

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Jesus will arange it, but Jesus wont change it  
Hold yourself responsible, on yourself you blame it  
You mad, nigga don't articulate and ??,  
I.E. we best friends, speak best friends language  
I'm a happy nigga, you can't approach me in anguish  
Whoever said anything worth working for would be painless  
Can't be mad at the world cuz you and your girl ain't famous  
Cuz you both on bate, BBC and chainless  
Also your rangless, therefore switch laneless  
Now you brainless, dangerous, cuz you pull out the stainless  
All of sudden you smart, now you do something hainess  
First time you get caught, now your ass is famous  
No longer chainless, and the bus switching lanes is a bad look  
Yo girl with ya man sellin' laneless, Stop  
Nigga rewind and reverese slides 3 times  
Reassess your thinking and trust me it'll be fine  
First pitcure your goal, and repeat 'It'll be mine'  
Or fuck it nigga, just keep imagine killin' me fine  
Now you, scruntching your face tryna ace attainment  
When you should be tryna find a place to base your shame, nigga  
Sucess is taingeable, don't wait for fame  
I thought you would receive it better if I ain't say ya name  
You unsure of yourself, sit still and think  
Review those actions if it fit, put your name in the blank

[Chorus]

Star Track, is who we are [4x]