

# Raspy Shit

Pharrell Williams

Lil better  
yup  
lil skateboard p  
yessur  
yessur  
yessur  
yessur

[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 im 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 thirty thousand collah  
pussy must be good he's victim to your power....shit  
nigga like me I would never avower  
spit that shit to 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 (why)  
who fell asleep at the wheel

[chorus]

dont try to come up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit.....raspy shit  
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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 shi  
t

[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  
ive been snackin on shrimp and sippin on shirrley temples  
no drug to drinkin 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 rev  
erse time what the fuck would they do

[chorus]

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[Verse 3]

honeys pandomania eyes like a rainion lighter than the blue of the sky or th  
e 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 lil skateboard p cheaper than the sound of a bird that  
chirps  
i spit then i hit then i murk yessur  
i flick chicos sticks and a twix thats her  
she admire how a champion lives how i sign slim slug with a ramp in my crib  
im a champion i do as a champion did except i improve with the new and the r  
est get rid  
but some ya'll dont like that it seems you tryin to bite back instead of say  
in hi gettin fly but ill be right back  
my dude got the skills if you think your fly  
shoot the wings of your egoand watch you sky dive

[chorus]

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