That Girl

Pharrell Williams

[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 pleaser 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:] 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 and Charlie:] U can try to run and hide It wont make a difference U can lie to urself

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