

# Raspy Shit

## Pharrell Williams

Unh... A lil better.. Yep... Lil Skateboard P... haha  
Yezzur (hot).. yezzur (hot).. yezzur (hot).. yezzur  
Ma... the way you holdin on me it's a problem  
The fuck you tryna end up in the gossip column  
I know I got jewels like I'm the pharoah of the ghetto  
But we are and it's a bright ass shiny Carrera  
Stickin ya feet out the window so they can see ya stillettos  
Cost a thousand dollars same as ya housing holla  
Not to mention the wrist and the thirty thousand collar  
Pussy must be good he's victim to ya power  
Shit nigga like me I woud never allow it  
Spit that shit to me I would ask you "have you showered?"  
You wanna get up in my boat and ride  
Take pictures wit the kid up in Ocean Drive  
Go to Casa tua and sip on Calouas  
At the bar talkin to other women about the best jewelers  
You like that huh? Smilin still  
Call ya girlfriend (why?) you fell asleep at the wheel  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
And don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
Tryna ask me shit... c'mon  
I walk in brashest certainly the crassest  
The restaurant's classes the owner is asses  
Shit my money green like the helmet of a fascist  
So what you want-- Patron or Petrucia glasses?  
Ain't no mystery his daughter know the history  
And every night we toast like it's victory-- get wit me  
And I ain't changed since my early mental  
I been snackin on shrimp and sippin on Shirley Temples  
No drug to drinkin-- what you want?  
No seriously what you thinkin? Since the Yukon  
Never puffed a J you can ask Loushawn  
Back when he pushed beige like it was coupons  
Wit a house full of dames like it was Moulin  
I would ask they names but they would only do Sean  
And I ain't sayin they regret it but fuck it they do  
Cuz if they could reverse time nigga what would they do? Huh?

Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
And don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
Tryna ask me shit... c'mon  
Honeys Panamanian eyes like Iranian  
Lighter than the blue of the sky of the day we in  
Ass like a volleyball the kind that make ya dick hard  
Head to the hustlers so sweet she could 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-- yezzur  
A flick chico stick and a twix that's her  
She admire how the champion live  
How I signed Slim Thug wit a ramp in my crib  
I'm a champion I do as the champions did  
Except I improve wit the new and the rest get rid  
But some of y'all don't like that it's easy tryna bite back  
Instead of sayin hi gettin fly but I'll be right back  
My dude got the steel if you think you fly  
Shoot the wings off ya ego and watch you skydive.. yezzur  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin  
all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
Don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
\*scratch\* raspy shit  
And don't try to run up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit  
Tryna ask me shit... c'mon

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>