

# Raspy

Pharrell Williams

Ma, the way you huggin' 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 pharaoh of the ghetto  
But we are and it's a bright-ass shiny Carrera  
Stickin' your feet out the window so they can see your stilettos  
Cost a thousand dollars, same as your housing holla  
Not to mention the wrist and the thirty thousand collar  
Pussy must be good, he's victim to your power  
Shit, nigga like me? I would 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 with the kid up in Ocean Drive  
Go to Casa Tua and just sip on Calouas  
At the bar, talkin' to other women about the best jewelers  
You like that, huh? Smilin' still, call your girlfriend (Why?)  
You fell asleep at the wheel

Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
And don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit  
Tryna ask me shit, c'mon

Ayo, 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 with 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  
With 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  
'Cause if they could reverse time, nigga  
What would they do, huh?

Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
And don't try to come 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 your 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, yessir  
A flick chico stick and a Twix, that's her  
She admire how the champion live  
How I signed Slim Thug with a ramp in my crib

I'm a champion, I do as the champions did  
Except I improve with 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 your ego and watch you skydive, yessir

Don't try to come up on my ear talkin all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
Don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit, raspy shit  
And don't try to come up on my ear talkin' all that raspy shit  
Tryna ask me shit, c'mon