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[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 \boldsymbol{u}
Wat that say about me?
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[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

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