

Come On Donna

Pharrell Williams

Before it leaves my lips, your shoulders gotta chip
You take everything so personal
From the tiniest bit to your mood that often shifts
Seems you're getting worser off
I might take on you and take care of it (Uh)
Once they unbeknownst and not aware of it (Uh)
As wet as you can get, fine, I won't say shit
I'm sorry that I just cursed, Momma
Let him throw your name in the dirt for what?
And fuck up your whole week 'cause he works you up
How come you can't see all the shit he does? Yeah
But, oh yeah, show me then block his number for once

Come on, Donna, you know what they do (Know what they do)
They repeat the same lies and people think it's the truth (Thin
k it's the truth)
You know they're all the same type of dudes (Same type of dude)
Makin' powerful money off of likes and views
You get that headache while they're somewhere laughin' (Somewhe
re laughin')
After the break, they gon' sell you some aspirin
Alright, Donna, believe what you wanna
But if they lyin', I'ma tell you that's a promise
I'ma put that on my momma

Put that on my, yeah
Yeah

I used to think my dad was exaggerating
Until our project almost didn't make it
Lifted in time shares which I'm fakin'
In this hamburger town
I need it so short-sided, it's blazin' (Not okay, no way)
All generic knock-offs and tasteless (It's cocaine, okay)
The higher-up will support him, he's native
Spread that word around

Come on, Donna (Come on, Donna), you know what they do (Know wh
at they do)
They repeat the same lies and people think it's the truth (Thin
k it's the truth)
You know they're all the same type of dudes (Same type of dudes
)
Makin' powerful money off of likes and views (Oh)
You get that headache while they're somewhere laughin' (Somewhe
re laughin')
After the break, they gon' sell you some aspirin
Alright, Donna, believe what you wanna

But if they lyin', you can bet your bottom dollar
I'ma put that on my momma