## **Pharrell Williams**

Smokin' out the window, peeping through the blinds Waiting for the (Ah), once the chemicals combine She wants to lick the sky, ad-libbin' like she's Quavo (Hey) Taking selfies like a star, dancin' on the table

She wanna blow like the wind (Blow like the wind), uh-huh
The big cat warns to roar for us
A lion, she's a dandelion
Ooh, her nails are dryin'
No, the night ain't dyin', she keeps it alive
Said she was focused but went (Focused but went), uh-huh
Her and her legs is out of touch
A lion, she's a dandelion
Ooh, her nails are dryin'
No, the night ain't dyin', she keeps it alive

I used to hate that she hides (Hate that she hides) Between the roses she's there, dandelion Those little puffs are your life Don't blow it all the same night

Late night in the favela, walking up the hill
Where J.R. built the moon (And a school)
So the kids can see the world for real
The mind state flight, flight, flight, flight, flight, flight
, flight
All night, night, night, night, night, night, night, night
Said she wanna be a teacher, but first, teach yourself to chill

She wants to blow like the wind (Blow like the wind), uh-huh
The big cat warns to roar for us
A lion, she's a dandelion
Ooh, her nails are dryin'
No, the night ain't dyin', she keeps it alive
Then I told her to spin (Told her to spin), uh-huh
So her life could turn around for once
A lion, she's a dandelion
Ooh, her nails are dryin'
No, the night ain't dyin', she keeps it alive

I wish someone had the spine (Someone had the spine) to tell you "Good times are precious, but air is divine"
Those little puffs are your life, don't blow it all the same night

She thinks we can't see her, she thinks that she can hide (Hide, hide, hide, hide)
But she's smokin' out the window, we see her from outside