

Richard Mille

Pharrell Williams

'Cause I got the law behind me
Don't make me wait
Don't you see the law behind me?
Don't make me late

In the city of limitless access, you can Postmate what you feel
(What you feel)
From cocaine to Ferraris, they'll bring it to your door in Beverly Hills (Mm, yeah)

Did somebody order pizza? (Hands up, hands up, hands up)
Sorry, when I'm nervous, I laugh
Do what I say and I won't keep ya
And it could be cool as a draft
So don't make me too late
I know you got it
Bitch, be for real
Empty your wallet
You know the deal

'Cause I got the law behind me
Don't make me wait (Don't make me wait)
Don't you see the law behind me?
I can't be late (I can't be late)

They say that time is money
That means that money is time
Looks like your watch is tickin'
And soon the money's gonna be mine
You wanna know what I'll do with it
I think it's funny you ask
Hey, what are you, a failed comedian?
Just put the money in the bag
Money in the bag
Money in the bag
Money in the bag

'Cause I got the law behind me
Don't make me wait (Don't make me wait)
Don't you see the law behind me?
Don't make me late (I can't be late)

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(What you feel)
From cocaine to Ferraris, they'll bring it to your door in Beverly Hills (Mm, yeah)