

# The Message

Pharrell Williams

Yessur!

S-Choir and GQ

Don't kid yourself trying to save me too  
Rigged yourself of thinking that me is you  
You ain't me and nigga you can't be  
I got the flow the regular so ahead of ya  
The virtue hurts you 30 thousand for the cellular  
I got a million in the air  
Secret service men you don't know that they there

Gangsta Grizzill!

I got a lifetime supply of ice creams!

S-Choir and GQ

Don't kid yourself trying to save me too  
Rigged yourself of thinking that me is you  
You ain't me and nigga you can't be  
I got the flow the regular so ahead of ya  
The virtue hurts you 30 thousand for the cellular  
I got a million in the air  
Secret service men you don't know that they there  
You can't assassinate when I'm in my flashy state  
They smugglin the actors with the Accolate  
She hungry she wanna know how soon  
Chill ma we got Mr. Chilles in the room  
Eat how you supposed ta, sleep how you supposed ta  
Sit in the muthafucking back seat like you supposed ta  
This for certain we totally urk em  
Put down the window but leave up the curtain  
Fuck with their minds and do the reversin  
Open up the boat with your grill just smirkin  
Gangsta grizzill bright light like a vigil  
The watch full of water but I guess it's on chizzill  
Don't get izzill cause if it get for real  
The AK-47 assault rifle  
Don't get up for more cause I'll hit you with rifle  
Or hit you in the spine and leave that ass cripple  
All of you is dizzil or cat tizzil  
Bubble in the heat so they temperature sizzle  
You niggas rizzil

Gangsta Grill!