

This Is The Life

Pharrell Williams

Yo
BBCIceCream.com!
Uh-huh
(Gangsta!) iPod king!
Skateboard P
As I like to refer to myself
Let's go, P! (Gangsta!)
I ain't one of them neir- you know (Gangsta!), weird niggas (Ill!) referring
to hisself in third person (Gangsta!)
Gangsta!
Haha
Ayo, fuck these niggas! Do you!
I know they love me (Gangsta Grillz, you bastards!)

What's up with Skateboard P? Is he that dope-uh?
Is he really Barry Bonds? Is he that Sosa? (Oh! Cannon!)
I'm on a PJ sofa reading Deepak Chopra
Tryna figure out how I'ma act on Oprah (Get back)

What's up with Skateboard P? Is he that dope-uh?
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I'm on a PJ sofa reading Deepak Chopra
Tryna figure out how I'ma act on Oprah
My mama like, "What you glorifying hustlers for?" (Huh?)
Ma, it's God's movie, I'm just doing the score (Gangsta!)
Yeah, nigga, to motivate you and your whore
For more chips, bigger cribs and a few of them Porsches (Gangsta Gri-Zillz!)
Shawn make hustler music; Em make fight music
I make beige music; I make white music
Hype, needles inducing, how you wanna try? (Huh?)
What's your vehicle of choice? How you wanna kiss the sky?
And they protect themselves, gassing potatoes, do your facials
Get your T-zones and clean out your pores
I'm not really sure the forty makes a whole
But it removes the dead skin and exfoliates your soul, nigga (Virginia, nigg
a!)

P, I got love for you-love 'til I die
You my motherfucker (Ugh)
Make a hater cry the tears of a dove for you
Bust a couple slugs for you
Just 'cause you my bruh from anuh' mother
So fitting, snake [?]
Make one of the curlers cry, they world gon' fry
The only thing you seeing from my boroughs is fly
So when a nigga talk shit, don't worry 'bout it
Paramedics in his crib, had to carry him out it
Don't ever raise your voice or let your temperature rise
I got the four-five with hollow-flies into the dive
Let him rest and leave maggots in him (Maggots with him)
Let him talk about his vest, he should've had it with him (Ugh)
Had it on him, hundred, kept it with him (With him)
Had his weapons with him (yeah)
And he ain't walking alone, let's hope the Shepherd with him
Yeah, I drag him through the Valley of Death and out of a breath
His heart jump right out of his chest, but fuck him

Dramatic!

See, I don't if y'all niggas know, but it's a lot going on right now

It's a lot of business moves being made off-screen

When the music stops

Skateboard P, DJ Drama

Hahahaha

That's a lot of money right there

Oh yeah, we definitely eating

And I'm talking 'bout before lunchtime!