

**Yes**

**Pharrell Williams**

You can catch me riding down on the fucking Verrazano  
Ass out just like Diallo Diablo  
Hi-ho silver, call that motherfucker Tonto  
Leave a smoke trail back in Jersey in my condo  
You can run up like you're Rambo  
But you better hit me nigga if you know what I know  
Cause I got some supersize guys that'll hit you with a combo  
Pronto, you won't see the morning like Alonzo

Camo shorts no socks with the red Bapes  
Walk in to my closet fuck around and get a headache  
Fuck you so good shawty you gonna need a bed break  
Red viper slither through the street like a red snake  
Red diamonds in my chain looking like a red snake  
Fuck with me wrong man, you gonna need some yellow tape  
"All them awards, Wayne, do you need a medal case?"

You got that mean mug grill, that red in your eyes  
That ace of spades baby talking big-boy size  
Get a stack in each hand and hold it like you're fresh  
They say man it's like that  
Say yes nigga, yes nigga, yes  
Your money and your girls, chilling in the VIP  
Stop for a second and gyrate them hips  
Get a stack in each hand and hold it like your fresh  
If they say man it's like that  
Say yes nigga, yes nigga, yes

Yes I make money, I'm a paper machine  
And you can catch me in the newest, not the latest machine  
"Now, Weezy, why you drive so fast?" Because I'm chasing a dream  
And when I catch that motherfucker, I'm a rape it and leave  
Yea, Its Young Tunechi, now give me some pussy  
I ain't gotta paper chase 'cause my paper come to me  
I know money look good  
Bitch I know that why you looking huh  
Riding by myself in that all-red Enzo  
Smoke make it look like I got tinted windows  
Young Money, bitch, but for short it's YM, ho  
Love that shit so much I went and iced out the symbol  
All my niggas scaring you, all your nigga's scarier  
Scarier than a cat in a cage with a terrier  
Pet cemetery, Wayne, are you the veterinarian?

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Yes I do it big, call me Lil Astronomical  
Weezy F baby and the 'F' is for phenomenal

Type of nigga go and get his hood 'cross his abdominal  
You could check my watch, I been rich a long time ago  
I'm so tired of balling, man, I sleep all night  
Bed sheets so nice, bed bugs don't bite  
I ask her do she wanna fuck, before I ask twice, she say  
Yes I am a beast, I swear I needs to be tranquilized  
Yes I am a giant, next to me you are just ankle high  
Yes I eat that pussy, oh, how do I love that panty pie  
Keep my hair shampooed and yes, I keep my hands sanitized  
New Orleans baller, ask ESPN  
Just kicking it with the Bruce Lee-esbian  
"Do you really think you're better than the rest?"  
Haha, bitch, I'm the best