

# Pharrell Williams, Swagger International

Yes, Haha, Yessur.  
Little Message

[Verse 1:]

He Thinks Combustible Therefore His Spits' Explosive.  
Reverse Eyes Moses  
Landed Him Close With.  
Them Unfuckable, Mrs Gamlour Aint So Glitz, His Checks Unsmudgeable  
The Nigga Is So Rich,  
Forget Magazines, Cop His Album From Go-Gets.  
\$2500 Bapes From Ostrich  
All That Double R Talk  
Shut The Fuck Up, Its All Shit  
Wheres Your Sunroof Homie?  
You Rocking The Oh Shit  
400 Years Later And We Still In Chains, And It Ain't Jsut In Your Brain Nigga Look At Me Man  
You Could Put Your House Up  
And Still Kill You Out Your Range  
I Accesorize In Multimillion \$ Things  
While Mah Niggas Generated Where  
They Still Holla Cane, Still Holla Bang, Still Holla Slang  
And When It Happen Du  
All I Can Do Is Get In My Car  
And Get It Cracking Du  
And Ill Be Laughing Too  
Me And This Black Girl That Listen To Gwen Stefani  
Proschiutto, Mozarella, Vinegar  
At Chip Brianis  
Her Girl Wing She Want To Know If I Had Her  
But That Dont Matter  
Nigga I Got Swagger

[Chorus:]

Swagger International  
Swagger International  
Swagger International  
Swagger International

[Verse 2:]

Aye Yo, You Niggas Pretenders  
You Aint Big Spenders  
Narcisists, Full Of Shit, And Ptentetious  
You Have No Purpose So That Means That Youre Pointless. She Wants To Smoke, But Your Stup  
Ok Bluntless. Shes Walking Away  
Now Your Ass Is Cuntless  
Trust Me Ypu Dont Want This.  
Cause I Coul Read You  
And Your Type Of People  
No One Wants To Be You Cuz All  
Of The Bitches Leave You  
Me, I Get Rid Of Them  
Cuz I Dont Wanna ? Them  
You Finger Fuck Them And You Think That You Did Something  
Yea I Know Her And I Only  
Had To Piss Something  
We Walking Back In The Room  
And Your Face Like "Did I Miss Something"  
Sold Most Of My Cars  
I Couldnt Make Sense Of The Fact  
That Once I Got That Thing  
I Wanted To Ride In The Back  
Im Not Trying To Say That Driving  
That Is Whack  
But 2 Seats Thats Imposible,

Now Where Is Riding That  
The Rolexes Got A Shining Grill  
With The Diamonds Here  
So The Light Can Play Tetris  
Dont Say My Chain Is Sick  
Say Its Infectious  
Bitches Brining Neosporin  
When The Hero Is Touring  
The Chains Chilling  
Like Its Below Zero, Snoring  
The Poochie Bucket, The Louie Lugage, The Scarf Is Bunny, My Spirits So Sunny.  
Niggas Call Them Out Cuz My Thoughts Turn To Money.

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

I Try To Be Strategic Like A Warrior  
Man They Young Warrior Shit  
Is What You Know Me For (Yessur)  
My Minds A Rap City  
My Hearts Like An Overture  
None Before Me, None After Me  
Im The Only Fo Sure  
Man You Nothing Like Me  
Call Me For Sure  
I Sell Suggestive Lifestyle  
You Sell Homie Couture  
Haha, Never, A Runway For My Clothing Line  
Strictly Pj Runways Occasional Oceanline  
In My Aid To Bahamas And The Coast Is Fine  
I Let The Wind Hit My Watch  
I Had To Blow Some Time  
See My Ears Rock N Roll  
My Moneys No Sublime  
From These Sherbet Ice Creams  
With A Deuce Of Lime  
Im Strictly Sherley Temple  
Nigo Wants To Toast With Wine  
Cheers  
Fuck It, Cant Let You Niggas Gross My Mind  
With Yo Low Ambition And Do Damn Vision  
Black And White Ideas  
But No Precision  
My Minds Like A Diamond  
Producing Colors Like A Prism  
With No Knowledge Or Udnerstanding  
Of How The Fuck You Gonna Reach Wisdowm  
My Mind Is ? To Outlast Ink And Pen  
If You Niggas Think You Know Me  
Niggas Think Again

[Chorus]