

Pharrell Williams, That Girl

(feat. Snoop Dogg)

(Pharrell:)
we do this in our sleep ...
Yes sir

(Snoop Dogg:)
You ever been in love before?
Let me holla at you mann
You know it's hard for a playa to admit that sometimes
But I'm a spit that sumtimes
You know wat I'm sayin'
Ay p, give it to em one time, nephew

(Pharrell nd Charlie:)
There's sumthin bout this girl
From around my way
Ever try to hold back your feelings,
But it just wouldn't stay?
But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away
Simply run away

(Pharrell:)
You can try to run and hide
It wont make a difference
You can lie to urself
Of the reason
Sure it hurts wen it comes to ur attention
That your in love with the girl

Yessir, that's her
But it wasn't like that back wen I met her
The lavish life from all the do? spun
Before the RR had the hitchhike thumb
Her friends didn't like niggas like us but i
Arrested the coochie and her feelings got cuffed
Spiderweb sex, must'a got caught up
But there's more to it
I remember once
Sayin' let's shit on the peons
Let's go ta vegas nd watch celine dion
Make em say 'wat we on??
You say no like u was doin it for eons
Fuck it, I'll just hum and let the watch give off the neons
Wen it rains it pours
I laughs to myself wen I change the score
You said my sex was a lot but my brain gave you more
And sumn bout how ya ex was a toy
I guess he played games
There's only diamond dice here
Not tryin' ta justify
But wen ya shut ya eye you can touch the sky
You in trouble ma
And you should pray about speed
But if this bout you
Wat that say about me?

(Pharrell and Charlie:)
But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away
Simply run away

(Pharrell:)

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It wont make a difference
U can lie to urself
Of the reason
Sure it hurts wen it comes to ur attention
That ur in love with the girl

(Snoop Dogg:)

See I'm a crip in dark blue chucks
And I does wat I does
Yea I might say 'cuz?
It's really weird cuz a nigga got love
Snop Dogg's a crip and the girl was a what??
She told me that her baby-daddy was a thug
Now it is wat it is and it was how it was
I'm hollin lil mama like wat
Money mo stacked tryin ta get my g's back
All these memories breed seeds of a rhythm rhyme pleaser
Laid back while we sippin on a breeza
Fresh 4-pack sittin in the freeza
Ain't that kadeeja? I heard she was a Skeeza?
She used ta hit them licks wit the Beezas
Wen I seen her wit the homies, I was like ?JESUS!?
It's been a lil min since I seen her
Hope her man don't run up cuz ill have to pull the neena

(Pharrell and Charlie:)

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