Pharrell Williams, Raspy Shit

Lil Better

Yup

Lil Skateboard P

Yessur

Yessur

Yessur

Yessur

[Verse 1:]

Ma The Way You Huggin On Me Is A Problem What The Fuck You Tryin' To End Up In The Gossip I Know I Got Jewels Like Im The Pharroah Of The Ghetto

But We Are In The Bright Ass Shiny Carrara

Stickin Your Feet Out The Window So They Can See Your Stillettos

Costs A Thousand Dollahs Same As Your House N Holla

Not To Mention Your Wrists And The Thirty Thousand Collah

Pussy Must Be Good He's Victim To Your Power....Shit

Nigga Like Me I Would Never Avower

Spit That Shit To Me I'd Ask You Haveyou Showered

You Wanna Get Up In My Boat And Ride

Take Pictues Of With The Kid Up In Ocean Drive

Go To Casatua And Sip On Calluas At The Bar Talking To Other Women About The Best Jewelers You Would Like That Huh...

Smile And Still Call Your Girlfriend (Why)

Who Fell Asleep At The Wheel

[Chorus:]

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit Tryin To Ask Me Shit

[Verse 2:]

(Hey Yo) Walk In Brashest

Certainly The Crassest

The Restuarants Classes

The Owners Is Ass

My Money Is Green Like The Helmet Of A Fashess

So What You Want Patrone No Patrussi In Glasses

Aint No Mystery His Daughter Knows The History

And Every Night We Toast Like Its Victory Get With Me

And I Aint Change Sense My Early Intel

Ive Been Snackin On Shrimp And Sippin On Shirrley Temples

No Drug To Drinkin What You Want

No Seriously What You Thinkin Sense The Yukon

Never Puffed A Jay You Ask Lou Shaun

Back When He Pushed Babes Like It Was Like Coupons

With A House Full Of Dames Like It Was Moulon

I Would Ask There Name But They Would Only Do Shaun

And I Aint Sayin They Regret It But Fuck Would They Do But If They Could Reverse Time What Th

[Chorus:]

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit Tryin To Ask Me Shit

[Verse 3:]

Honeys Pandomania Eyes Like A Rainion Lighter Than The Blue Of The Sky Or The Day We In Ass Like A Volleyball

Kind That Make Your Dick Hard

Head To The Hustlas So Sweet She Can Get Cars

Now She Here With Me Lil Skateboard P Cheaper Than The Sound Of A Bird That Chirps

I Spit Then I Hit Then I Murk Yessur

I Flick Chicos Sticks And A Twix Thats Her

She Admire How A Champion Lives How I Sign Slim Slug With A Ramp In My Crib Im A Champion I Do As A Champion Did Except I Improve With The New And The Rest Get Rid But Some Ya'll Dont Like That It Seems You Tryin To Bite Back Instead Of Sayin Hi Gettin Fly But My Dude Got The Skills If You Think Your Fly Shoot The Wings Of Your Egoand Watch You Sky Dive

[Chorus:]

Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit.......Raspy Shit Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit......Raspy Shit Dont Try To Come Up On My Ear Talkin All That Raspy Shit Tryin To Ask Me Shit