

# Best Friend

## Pharrell Williams

Yeah, yep  
Spit my gum out right now, yeah  
What up world? Got my inspiration in the studio with me tonight, feelin' good  
Got a lot to smile about  
Talk to y'all niggas  
Yessir, hey  
My best friend say I'm bottled up, I need a fucking therapist  
But I can't think of nobody I wanna share this with  
Why should I open up on somebody else's carelessness...  
[Pop] there goes the top, nigga, so here it is  
Mama workin' all day, Daddy out in the streets  
Imagine 10 years old full of doubt and defeat  
Growing up around criminals, with clout and deceit  
My grandma Loucelle used to tell me, you about what you wheap  
She used to help me with my homework, addiction-subtraction  
Added faith to my life and doubt got subtracted  
Wanna skip ya mind from crying better learn something, son  
You be beatin' on my couches, why don't you try hit the drums?  
Look, oo you see me ma  
They wish they could be me ma  
As I got better, her body was eaten by Leukaemia  
Seventh grade, it was cursed and sad  
But the gift within it, was when I first met Chad  
But even Chad could tell you that my Christmas was jinxed  
Cause grandma Loucelle died on 12th 19th  
I can't help but wonder, what kind of black cloud I was under  
Cause 15 years later the other died that summer...bummer  
My best friend told me, you be actin' tough, that's fine  
But the weight of the world can really crush one's mind  
So let it out P (what), let it out P (what)  
Let it out P (what), let it out P (what)  
See, you won't even know you hurt sometimes  
Until you in conversation it comes out in a line so let it  
Out P (what), let it out P (what), let it out P (what), my nigga let it out  
Ayo, 10 21 Atlantis drive, nigga was action packed  
That's Atlantis apartments, we live in half the back  
That's where the 12 year olds there, they be flashing crack  
And when they shoot you nigga, they ain't tryna pass it back  
Aye yo, Didi, Fleet and Marvian can you imagine that?

The place we love the most, the hood was built to smash us flat  
But I escaped cause I chased, what made me passionate  
Now I got my skate team and spit these acid raps  
So many niggas will rise  
So many them niggas try  
So many them niggas ended up duck-taped and tied  
So many them same niggas, man they moms eyes cry  
So, they just got older, still on the corner with they pride  
Well let me tell niggas something, I'm so glad you alive  
Long as you got a breath, a pulse, nigga strive  
Divine intervention this is  
I heard a voice nigga, listen to this  
My best friend told me, you be actin' tough, that's fine  
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Out P (what), let it out P (what), let it out P (what), my nigga let it out  
Jesus will arrange it, but Jesus won't change it  
Hold yourself responsible, on yourself you blame it  
You mad, nigga don't articulate in Sanskrit  
I.E. we best friends, speak best friend language  
I'm a happy nigga, you can't approach me in anguish  
Whoever said anything worth working for would be painless?  
Can't be mad at the world cause you and your girl ain't famous  
Cause you both on Bape, BBC and chain-less  
Also you're Range-less, therefore switch lane-less  
Now you brainless, dangerous, cause you pull out the stainless  
All of sudden you smart, now you do something heinous  
First time you get caught, now your ass is famous  
No longer chain-less, and the bus switching lanes is a bad look  
Yo girl with ya man sellin' lane-less, stop  
Nigga rewind and reverse slides 3 times  
Reassess your thinking and trust me it'll be fine  
First picture your goal, and repeat 'It'll be mine'  
Or fuck it nigga, just keep imagine killin' me fine  
Now you, scrunching your face tryna ace attainment  
When you should be tryna find a place to base your shame, nigga  
Success is tangible, don't wait for fame  
I thought you would receive it better if I ain't say ya name  
You unsure of yourself, sit still and think  
Review those actions if it fit, put your name in the blank  
My best friend told me, you be actin' tough, that's fine  
But the weight of the world can really crush one's mind

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Let it out P (what), let it out P (what)  
See, you won't even know you hurt sometimes  
Until you in conversation it comes out in a line so let it  
Out P (what), let it out P (what), let it out P (what), my nigga let it out  
Star Trak, is who we are  
Star Trak, is who we are, ooh  
Star Trak, is who we are  
Star Trak, is who we are

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