

Aerosol Can (Coastal Flip)

Major Lazer

(We be f'in bad, we be f'in bad) Fast wine, slow wine
(We be f'in bad) Yeah
(We be f'in bad) Here we go
Fast wind, slow wind (we f'in bad) YeahYo! When I was young and my dad had a reefer house
I'd catch a contact and talk like Eek-A-Mouse
Go to school, act like I'm pulling reefer out
Kinda funny cause I used to freak my teachers out
Like "dong dong diddy dong dong", seen?
So much mi go teach ya bout
Peace to the one Black Chiney and the heaters out
In the club, everybody on Sinatra
Look around, everybody on Sinatra
I ain't talking bout this shit they call Coke & vodka
I'm talking bout this shit you snort and go "ha ha ha ha ha ha"
I mean just go bonkers, make the young girls wild
And then go topless, make the dope boy smile, they don't need binoculars
Make a nigga wanna pull out choppas, brrap brrap brrap they got yaRing, bom bom bom bom
Aerosol can, bom bom bom bom
Monkey outside, bom bom bom bom
Shooting all night, bom bom bom bom
Bom to the bom to the clang clang clang
Banging on that ass like orangutan
Motherfucker transform to a grown man
And transform again like
(We be f'in bad)Skateboard, can a nigga make more?
Steal my style? I ain't got no reward
Like hmm, make yourself bigger like mushroom
Mario Kart
All y'all niggas wanna get like me
All y'all niggas wanna spit like P
Missin' ass niggas wanna hit like me
Meanwhile yo bitches wanna kiss my D
Child Rebel Soldier, hit that ass for the combo
AK-47 and the dress on a rhino, boom
Commodore like Lionel, zoom
Hauling that ass like a new Veyron, am I wrong?
Riding with my bitch mane, all night long
One second I'm here, next second I'm gone
That's 2 in 60 seconds, nigga, what you want?

[illegible]

Songwriters

THOMAS WESLEY PENTZ, PHARRELL L WILLIAMS

Published by
Lyrics © Peermusic Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>