Aerosol Can (ft. Pharrell Williams)

Major Lazer

(We be f'in bad, we be f'in bad) Fast wine, slow wine (We be f'in bad) Yeah

(We be fin bad) Here we go

Fast wind, slow wind (we fin 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 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

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?

Girls on me like they superglued on My dick like a table you can place food on

Make Szechuan, or Hunan

Nigga, I'm hot like the place MulanRing, bom bom bom

Aerosol can, bom bom bom bom

Monkey outside, bom bom bom bom

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Banging on that ass like orangutan

Motherfucker transform to a grown man

And transform again likeNigga, I'm hot like the place Tucson

BBC, Ice Cream skewed on

No discounts, no coupons

But I got the Rolls Royce for the Grey Poupon

Now you jealous, wit yo face screwed on

Who on? Nigga, you on?

Feeble ass niggas only get booed on

Shitty attitude get pissed and poo'ed on

Fucking with P? You wrong

Retreat, nigga, you don't wanna feud on

Your nerves ain't there for a big dude on

Stompin' that ass until you gone

Hoping that you make it home wit yo shoes on

While I'm touring these booties, scoring these movies

I know that I made it when I'm chilling wit Stewie

Ask Marc Jacobs what I did for Louis

Sunglasses, campaign and jewelry

Ask Alber how he really wanna use me

Comme Des Garçon, ain't using it loosely

Look at yo forehead, sweating profuselyRing, bom bom bom bom

Aerosol can, bom bom bom bom

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Songwriters

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