Guestlist

The Pharcyde

Beat, beats

Bangin'

Blingin' lights

No fights

Strictly the vibe

The hype shit

Packed with freaks with all types of tight shit

Glam or ous

No rush

Patiently waiting

For the perfected performance

With friends

I'm rolling blunts

Holding cups filled with hen

Chillin'

With ice

Feelin' nice

I've only been

To this spot twice

And it only gets

Better

With time

But it would been 100 percent better

If I wasn't outside

All night standing on line

Trying to get in fo' free or less

Unless

Out side on line cause the homie

The homie got the wrong code address

Add it to the stress

Yea we got in but I can hardly see

Makin/ my way through the peoples

Like swimmin' through the sea

Dope

Damn the epitome

Cappatope E take it to a higher degree

Cipher, bound

Whats it like to (rough?) around

In the twenty one gun salute

Man

Competition don't rest

Like a veteran in battle

Standing outside

In the line

Knees rattle

Heart beat sinks with the vibrations that fleet From the harmonic corridors me and my party freakin' to

Ace that came before

Didn't even have the taste

The musi

The lights

Wait till they embrace

Like

Love is doing a slow jam

Duck in the shadows

Wait for a change in the program

While I roll a gram point five

One fifty one got me spinnin' with the vibe

Barely got behind security we got the ride

Alright backup the guest list is closed
Yo homie I cant handle that
Man I got like forty bucks
And I could hook you up with a lil' weed
Aight kick it up twenty mo'

Man we straight?

Mirror mirror on the wall

Who is the fairest

Whose the big baller

Run his shit in the terrace

Girls

Dream apparets

Wanted by sugar daddy derrace

He swishen off the ever clear

But we can see the clearess

I feel it a mile away

So baby let us come and let us give it

Roll me with those eyes again

I hope he understand

You wanna live out your fantasies

Out with another man

Flakin' on your girlfriends

Gettin' lost on carol Anne
And pull two guys
Rum and coke
Hold the ice
I believe they're all the price
The cover charge of living large
In between the social margin
They be paying the price
So you can be the superstar

Don't know if its perfect

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