That Girl (feat. Snoop Dogg)

Pharrell

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We do this in our sleep nigga, yezzur
Yeah, you ever been in love before? I wanna holla at you ma
You know it's hard for a playa to admit this sometimes
But I'mma spit that sometimes, you know what I'm sayin'?
Ay, P give it to me one time nephewThere's somethin 'bout this girl and from around my way
Ever try to hold back your feelings but it just wouldn't stay
But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away, simply run awayYou can try to run and hide in a room back at ya friend's
You can't lie to yourself when he was in
Sure it hurts when he comes 'til he touch ya chin
You're in love with the girlHey, yes sir, that's her
But it wasn't like that back when I met her
The lavish life from all the dough spun
Before the double R had to hitchhike thumbHer friends didn't like niggaz like us
But I arrested the coochieng and her feelings got cuffed
Spider web sex musta got caught up
But it's more to it I remember onceSayin' "Let's shit on the peance
Let's go to Vegas and watch Celine Dion"
Make 'em say, "What we on?"
You say no like you was doin' it for eonsFuck it I just hum and let the watch give off the neons
When it rains, it pours, I laugh to myself when I change the store
You said my sex was a lot but my brain gave you more
And somethin' 'bout how ya ex was a toy, I guess he played gamesIt's only diamond dice here not tryin' to justify
When you shut ya eye you can touch the sky
You in trouble ma and you should pray about speed
But if that's 'bout you what that say about me?But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away, simply run awayYou can try to run and hide in a room back at ya friend's
You can't lie to yourself when he was in
Sure it hurts when he comes 'til he touch ya chin
You're in love with the girlSee I'm a crip in dark blue Chucks
And I does what I does, yeah, I might say, "Cuzz"

It's really weird 'cause a nigga got love
Snoop Dogg's a crip and the girl was a bloodShe told me that her baby daddy was a thug
Now it is what it is and it was not was
I'm hot at lil' mama like what
Monday Morn stack tryna get my cheese backAll these memories breed seed to the rhythm rhyme pleaser
Lay back while we sippin' on a Breezer
Fresh four pack sittin' in the freezer
Ain't that Kadija I heard she was a skeezerShe used to hit them licks wit the Visas
When I seen her wit the homies I was like "Jesus"
It's been a little minute since I seen her
Hope her man don't run up 'cause I'll have to pull the NinaThere's somethin' 'bout this girl and from around my way
Ever try to hold back your feelings but it just wouldn't stay
But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away, simply run awayYou can try to run and hide in a room back at ya friend's
You can't lie to yourself when he was in
Sure it hurts when he comes 'til he touch ya chin
You're in love with the girlThere's somethin' 'bout this girl and
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