

Really Raw (Ft. Pharrell, Snoop & The Game)

Tyga

[Tyga]

Uh, in this world after one thing

Get ya money man, like ya uncle told me

Haven't slept since, cause my dreams real big

I aint even rich yet, so get up off my d-ck bitch

Oh shit haters through the mist, on some g-shit

Low clip, pop gun, hot toast, noodle shit

You a little noodle drip, watch a shark eat the fish

Ever seen piranha, it's like the movie jaws again

Leave a n-gga barbershop, chop his top, head gone

Too fly, three strong, nick name, gold bones

What the f-ck you boys want

Roll on you like a joint

Talk behind a n-gga back but muthaf-cka don't you point[Pharrell]

KFC by the bucket, that's really raw

AK's you can't tuck it, that's really raw

Watching porno's on the iPad, that's really raw

Lamourghini's with the wide baggage, really raw[Tyga]

It's that raw from the crippers, pyru's and strippers

Homie, you could tip her, but I already get her

Harder than I did her, same sh-t, get no different

Aint no fun if the homies can't hit it

Bitches, ice cold heart make you shiver

I got the flow, make summer turn winter

Ch-ch-chilly raw cheese stick made up in Philly

I come in peace like a hippy

Piece on my chain, grandma say that silly

The new sports car, retard, Timmy

Watching porno's on the ipad, illy

Tryna follow my style, don't get dizzy muthaf-cka what you know 'bout[Pharrell]

Jerseys with the stealers, that's really raw

20 n-ggas on four wheelers, that's really raw

Going green, that's so cool, that's really raw

My jacket smell like jet fuel, it's killing y'all[Snoop]

Just bought a '77 baby blue cadillac

Run it down, set it off, let it off, get back

Diss this twist, this is one of my flavas

Guerilla's, lions and tigers, they all of my neighbours

Swinging from a vine, like step in my limelight

My kids and my wife and my life got my mind right
Now, what do you do when they spray with the AK
 Retaliate n-gga cause ya life full of melee
 We got the heat for the street, let me that dough
 Ya boy talkin like we don't know
 Blast pass with the forks, no you rollin' with the locusts
 Been the pimpst and the hippest and I've always been the dopest
 Peep my style[Pharrell]
 Louie bags you can't order, thats really raw
 Miami cribs on blue water, thats really raw
 Blood making the game redder, thats really raw
 N-gga we hot like Mayweather, it's killin' y'all
 P stand for Pacqiauo n-gga[Game]
 California nas
 I'm more raw than red snapper in the pacific ocean
 More raw than the brick as soon as you split it open
 Talkin', the kitchen smokin,
 Talkin' the pots bubbling
 I got the blueberry on deck but not muffins
 My glock stuffed in my Levi's
 My levis on the buttersoft leather, (2012)
 Panamera four door Porsche
 My chick named Porsche
 They two in the same, my stick game is torcher
 Monday night raw, got n-ggas in figure four locks
 Hit the block YO, you would think it was Fort locks
 I don't rap for Billboard spots
I just wanna f-ck as many bitches as I can and cop some more drops, raw[Pharrell]
 Gargling with champagne, thats really raw
 Classic millionaire frames, thats really raw
 White tee's and Jordan 3?s, thats really raw
 Windmilling with them shits on, killin' y'all
 n-gga, raw

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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