

That Girl

Pharrell Williams

We do this in your sleep niggaz
Yessir You eva been in love before?
Let me holla at u man
You know it's hard for a playa
To admit that sumtimes But I'm a spit that sumtimes
You know wat I'm sayin'
Ay P, give it to 'em one time, nephew There's sumthin' 'bout this girl
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 away
You can try to run and hide
It won't make a difference
You can lie to yourself
Of the reason Sure it hurts
When it comes to your attention
That your in love with the girl Yessir, that's her
But it wasn't like that back when I met her
The lavish life from all the do?
Spun before the RR had the hitchhike thumb Her friends didn't like niggaz like us
But I arrested the coochie
And her feelings got cuffed Spiderweb sex, must'a got caught up
But there's more to it, I remember once
Sayin' let's shit on the peons
Let's go to Vegas and watch Celine Dion
Make 'em say what we want?
You say no like you was doin' it for eons Fuck it, I'll just hum and
Let the watch give off the neons
When it rains it pours
I laughs to myself wen I change the score You said my sex was a lot
But my brain gave you more
And sumone 'bout how ya ex was a toy I guess, he played games
There's only diamond dice here
Not tryin' ta justify
But wen ya shut ya eye you can touch the sky You in trouble ma
And you should pray about speed
But if this 'bout you
What that say about me? But when I finally found the words to say
I wanted to run away
Simply run away You can try to run and hide
It won't make a difference

You can lie to yourself
Of the reason Sure it hurts
When it comes to your attention
That your in love with the girl See I'm a crip in dark blue chucks
And I does what I does
Yea I might say 'cause?
It's really weird 'cause a nigga got love Snoop Dogg's a crip
And the girl was a blood
(What?)
She told me that her baby daddy was a thug Now it is what it is and it was how it was
I'm hollin' li'l mama like what
Money mo stacked tryin ta get my G's back
All these memories breed seeds of
A rhythm rhyme pleaser Laid back while we sippin' on a breeza
Fresh 4 pack sittin' in the freeza
Ain't that kadeeja? I heard she was a Skeeza?
She used ta hit them licks wit the Beezas When I seen her wit the homies
I was like, Jesus
It's been a li'l min since I seen her
Hope her man don't run up
'Cause I'll have to pull the Neena There's sumthin' bout this girl
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 away You can try to run and hide
It won't make a difference
You can lie to yourself
Of the reason Sure it hurts
When it comes to your attention
That your in love with the girl

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>