

Rick James

Felt

[Murs]

There's a party goin on, in my mind, that is

But really it's my crew and these three white kids

One brother, one sister, some other mister

I wonder what they'd do if I walk right up and kissed
her

They'll probably just stare, nine dudes, one chick

I ain't tryin to play it fair

This supposed to be a party but it never made it there

I paid five bucks just to get up in here and they
wouldn't let us speak

My homeboy Corey really had to take a leak

Now I'm five dollars poor, about to hit the door

When I thought about the kiss, put my tongue down her
throat

Then her brother stepped up, she grabbed him by the
coat

[CHORUS]

Baby

Don't try to save me

People

Just let me be

Fucker

I'm not your brother

Step back

Rick James, respect that

[Slug]

You rappers can't write, you writers can't rap

So I'ma light this room on fire and take a nap

The women like to smile, the women love to frown

So I come out to play after the sun goes down

Ain't got no money but I gotta lotta love

The fridge is empty but the belly is stuffed

Happy New Year, gonna be a good year

Need to keep it steady, so I'ma put my foot here

Ugly as fuck, beer gut, dandruff

Too high to sit still, too drunk to stand up

And if you ain't wearin handcuffs throw a hand a up

Like you don't give a fuck, what

[CHORUS]

Baby

Don't try to save me

People

Just let me be

Fucker

I'm not your brother

Step back

My life, respect that

Baby

Don't try to save me

People

Just let me be

Fucker

I'm not your brother

Step back

Rick James, respect that

[Murs]

And that's why you added two nicotine habits

Murs/Slug is the group but "Felt" is the fabric

Known for reekin havoc on tracks automatic

We will not fall off, dagnabit

Steppin to the wax plate with a 900 average

Makin rappers run home, a Barry Bond habit

So savage, so sick, plus the stage show rips

I got the hardcore and the teenage chicks

All love Slug but who loves ugly?

I heard God does, shameless plug

But I don't give a fuck

Cause if his album does well then you'll pick this up

[Slug]

At best I'll give you credit to protest

Now let it rest and take your place on the bench

Put that arrogance back in that bottle

When these fools gonna use some common sense?

Easy to find but hard to catch

Regardless I still play my part in this mess

Far from the nest but home is the heart

Blesseth be the S, should've known from the start

I'm not tryin to be rude

But I sincerely wanna fuck the taste out of your mouth

Can you - wait, wait, I got sidetracked again

So I'ma chill and pass it off to my friend

And he says

[Murs]

Slug, I got your back cause that's what I'm here for

[Slug]

All they did was front so we snuck through the rear
door

[Murs]

Bailin through the middle of it all feelin good

[Slug]

And the fellas yell what, girls screamin like they
should

[Murs]

Now all the beautiful people in the house close your
mouth

[Slug]

Let the ugly shout, show em what it's all about

[Murs]

So don't try to turn it out, forget the guns and the
knives

[Slug]

We're gonna be alright, we're gonna be just fine

And it goes

[CHORUS]

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