

# That Girl

## Pharrell Williams & Snoop Dogg

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

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