

Who R U?

Anderson .Paak

They want my bidness on the front page (headlines)
I put prescription into your frames (sunshine)
I had the vision back in 12th grade (lunchtime)
That I'd be killing shit with Doc Dre (nigga, what?) I never want it to ever be over (over)
I'm out in Philly, I thought it'd be colder (colder)
Drunk off the liquid, I might need a chauffeur (chauffeur)
Check out my jiggy, check out my...(uhh) Now, who are you?
(Who the fuck is this?)
I don't know, no
What you do?
I don't know, no
You short a few?
(Oh don't make me have to lose it)
Oh no, no, hold up
Pull my sticky out the jar, come on
Ohh savage, that's a nice get-up
International, rocking Japanese denim
Enough gas to get you above average
How many more drags do I have to puff from my cigar?
New enemies they bringing my old ways back
Back in my day, woulda' had your whole face smacked
Look at you niggas', wonder why I fucking hate rap
Oh, what make you wanna go say that? (yo!) And I'm on another wave
And I'm fucking on suede
Niggas feeling overpaid,
Fuck I'm supposed to do?
Don't nobody know your name
We ain't ever seen ya face
You ain't ever gang-bang
What you tryna prove?
I never want it to ever be over (over)
I'm out in Philly, I thought it'd be colder (colder)
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What you do?
I don't know, no
You short a few?
Oh no, no, hold up
Pull my sticky out the jar, come on I've been swimming through the process
And you can't see me, I'm the Loch Ness
You could proceed, but with caution

Give the proceeds to my God-kids
Old dirt on my conscience
Same nigga my pop is
Lame niggas wanna pop shit
Get drop kicked by a drop kick
Why you gotta lie to me so much babe?
You told me the same shit that you told what's his name
If it don't work out I'll go back to hustling
Couple hundred-thousand up in my mother's name, peace
World peace, niggas talk about "Don't shoot!"
Tell that to police
Scared, ain't none of them prepared, I could see
Promise I'ma get them commas before I deaseI never want it to ever be over (over)
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What you do?
I don't know, no
You short a few?
Oh no, no, hold up
Pull my sticky out the jar, come onHey, hey P, let it ride out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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