Don't Turn Away (feat. Pharrell)

Styles P

Lot of old stars, lot of new brothers All makin' a movie but none of thems the Hughes brothers Gotta laugh at my wittiness 'Bout makin' some change but you can feel my paper miss Love gritty chicks, real hoodie chicks You know what I need 'cause I'm an idiot Brains and the money machine 'cause I'm gettin' it Did call me miracle man 'cause I'm whippin' it A lot of reefer and the large Hennessy 'Bout a thousand a bottle for the Richard Hennessy Just pay for it, heaven sent And the live ascent block the chron chron scent, yes Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love I'm just sippin' Courvoisier Tell the accounts and the money, the concierge Sauna to the steam room, put it in the air Told you that I'm sittin' on it somethin' like a chair Hey ladies, dear babies I'm the last gangster left, it's so crazy It's impostors, it's no shocker If that shit come in a can it ain't lobster If that boy come with a guard he ain't a mobster But I am, I ride hard And fly too high for the Skycam Club to the Benz to the telly short time span Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love Short dude, big moves Window stretch floor to the ceiling, big view Real suite all a treat to a visual All this from bein' a street individual I ain't the richest nigga, who am I to kid you? But I'll set the standard for G that they live to Listen boo, I ain't tryin' to kid you I'll tell you what it do and what it did do And then tell you what you gon' do Hit this drink and blunt right in front of you Better hope I don't front on you Real boss, I can do what I wanna do Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love

Baby, baby, baby, don't turn away from love Baby, baby, baby Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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