

# Neon Guts (feat. Pharrell Williams)

## Lil Uzi Vert

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
And I got a colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts  
Uh huh, yeah  
And I got a colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts Admit it, I move like amoeba  
I float in the room like I'm reefer  
Alien, I'm not your kind of people  
Tell a telepathic fam how I read ya  
You ain't got emeralds that's greener  
You ain't got rich up the sleeve  
And I got a Rolls that's in the Grove, that I ain't drove  
Shit, I don't know the reason  
Andele, andele, arriba  
Me and J Balvin on G5  
Success is a drug man, and we high  
I am mother as a beehive  
I got love for you haters  
Ain't you tired of enslavement  
Come with us, make some paper  
'Cause you should own what you labor  
Yeah, You never stayed in Kailua  
I put Chanel on my shooter  
Flooded my chain and it's Gucci  
I don't want that girl she moody  
I'm basically saying that I'm cooler  
Get Dior discounts from my cougar  
Back in the six-grade I got them bad grades  
I was in love with my tutor  
See, musically, Lil Uzi trapping man  
Most of you rappers be actors man  
Go M.I.A when I find little madison  
Stay at the Ritz-Carlton, this not the Radisson  
Just took a blue one, 'bout to take the red pill  
Purple thoughts in my brain, hope it don't spill  
Stay with a nerd just like Urkel Jaleel  
Fresh just like Carlton, I kill em with Will  
Big ass "R" on my Smiths  
Big ass "R" on my whip  
Slip-on shoes, so you won't trip  
Said she kinda fine if she got some hips  
Momma said, "Let me see the witch"

Boy you know light and dark don't mix  
Mix it up, boy, bad luck  
Sick to my stomach with them neon guts  
Higher than Elon Musk  
So high stars eat our dust  
And I got a colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts  
Dark energy, we don't touch  
Our jewelry be on tut  
And It give a nigga colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts  
Higher than Elon Musk  
So high stars eat our dust  
And I got a colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts  
Dark energies, we don't touch  
Our jewelrys be on tut  
And I got a colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts Yeah fam  
Pharrell on Mars with my fellow stars  
I'm like lightning striking on a metal rod  
Say "Hello, God" on the double bars  
So dammit, Amex, I got a yellow card  
Yellow card, yellow card  
Damn, P, I need a yellow card  
I am from The Root like where the metal start  
I had to push like a pedal  
Started way after but ahead of y'all  
New crib, got a better yard  
Two years, I got hella cars  
Since the eighth grade had hella broads  
Hella broads, hella broads  
Yellow painting with a yellow broad  
Shit came from cost, probably marge  
Slick my hair back like I'm Chico DeBarge  
I got some lights on my chest  
Don't confuse it with a heart  
Heard things ain't looking too good for you  
Had to pull some strings like I play the harp  
I get these billions alone  
It been that way from the start  
Smoking good kush, my cologne  
Got neon guts 'cause I can't see in the dark Higher than Elon Musk  
So high stars eat our dust  
And I got a colorful aura  
Like I got neon guts  
Dark energy, we don't touch  
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