

Look at Me Now

Chris Brown

Yellow model chick, yellow bottle sipping
Yellow Lamborghini, yellow top missing
Yeah, yeah, that shit look like a toupee
I get what you get in ten years, in two days

Ladies love me, I'm on my cool J
If you get what I get, what would you say?
She wax it all off, Mr. Miyagi
And them suicide doors, hari kari

Look at me now, look at me now
Oh, I'm getting paper
Look at me now, oh look at me now
Yeah, fresh than a motherfucker

Lil nigga bigger than gorilla
'Cause I'm killing every nigga that try to be on my shit
Better cuff your chick if you with her, I can get her
And she accidentally slip and fall on my dick

Oops, I said on my dick
I ain't really mean to say on my dick
But since we talking about my dick
All of you haters say hi to it, I'm done

Ayo Breezy
Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling
When you're doing that thing over there, homie
Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, aye
Let's go

'Cause I feel like I'm running and I'm feeling like I gotta
Get away, get away, get away
Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop 'cause
You know I gotta win everyday day, go

She didn't really really wanna pop me
Just know that you will never flop me
And I know that I can be a little cocky, no
You ain't never gonna stop me

Every time I come a nigga gotta set it, then I got it go and then I get it
Then I blow it and then I gotta shred it
Any little thing a nigga think that he be doing
'Cause it doesn't matter 'cause I'm gonna dada dada

Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything
A bada boom a bada bing, I gotta do a lot of things
And make it clearer to a couple niggas that I always win
And I gotta get it again and again and again

And I be doing it to death
And now I move a little foul, a nigga better call a ref
Everybody know my style and niggas know that I'm the the best
When I come to doing this and I'm banging on my chest

And I bang in the east and I bang in the west

And I come to give you more and I never give you less
You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the press
Do you really wanna know what's next? Let's go

See the way we all in it, we all up in the race
And you know we gotta go, now try to keep up with the pace
And we struggling and hustling, I said it and I get it
And always gotta do her take her to another place

Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it
And I gotta cut all through his traffic
Just to be at the top of the throne
But I know I gotta have it

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Man fuck these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doing?
I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance
I go stupid, I go dumb like the Three Stooges
I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution

Got a bitch that play in movies in my jacuzzi, pussy juicy
I never gave a fuck about a hater, got money on my radar
Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with a elevator
You niggas ain't eating, fuck it, tell a waiter

Marley said shoot 'em, and I said okay
If you wanted bullshit then I'm like olé
I don't care what you say, so don't even speak
Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil

That's word to my flag, and my flag red
I'm out of my head, bitch, I'm outta my mind, from the bottom I climb
You ain't hotter at mine, nope
Not on my time and I'm not even trying

What's popping Slime? Nothing five
And if they tripping, fuck 'em five
I ain't got no time to shuck and jive
These niggas, they sweet as pumpkin pie

Ciroc and Sprite on a private flight
Bitch I'm enticing, guiding light
And my pockets white and my diamonds white
And my mommas nice and my daddy's dead

You fagots scared 'cause I'm too wild, been here for a while
I was like fuck trial
I puts it down
I'm so young money, if you got eyes, look at me now, bitch

Look at me now, look at me now
Oh, I'm getting paper
Look at me now, oh look at me now
Yeah, fresh than a motherfucker

Okay
Okay

Is that right?

I'm fresher than a motherfucker