

# Banjo

Chris Brown

Man, don't play with the pussy like a banjo  
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And all the hoes in the party hit the dance floor

Pull up, nigga creeping  
Colder than a motherfucker  
Guess it's ho season (bitch)  
Shorty got that ass, baby girl it's nice to meet you  
With these lights off, give a fuck about your features  
I'm tryna fuck  
If it's one on one gimme that eye soap  
But if it's two of ya'll I'ma let the dice roll  
It's the weekend, I could tell you been freaking  
Cause you popping Miley Cyrus and you twerking with your eyes closed  
Go figure, skinny nigga with a suit on  
Bunch of bad bitches  
Yeah, they like me nigga, who don't?  
Drop top, everything  
We party like the roof gone  
A nigga got a problem, blaka-blaka, then we move on (blap)  
Tell 'em hold that  
If you looking for liquor, better lick up  
My liquor zing and you know that  
Bitches looking for a sponsorship, cha-ching, cause I sponsor shit  
Bitch I throw racks  
Fucked up, got me dancing on the floor  
Tryna dance in that pussy, tell me when to go  
I'm tore up, feeling like I'm 'bout to throw up  
One night with me this bitch about to blow up

Ain't shit but model bitches over here  
I'm a nigga with money bitch  
Let's make that clear  
You here with a Elf ear  
Hoes in stock over here  
And the price going up by the year  
It's a good year, baby  
On my blimp shit  
You too defensive and sensitive  
That's on some mental shit  
No sense in lingering  
Can't count on you niggas man, only count Benjamins  
He my closest friend  
My wrist a wrist  
Ice the bitch  
Like it's sprained and shit  
I'm the nigga, nigga  
Yes he is, the flyest with three yes' [?]  
I take that pussy and ransom it  
When I hit the block, better have your banger

She fold it close, we ain't gon' ever hang

Bang-bang

She was bomb but she wanted me to pay for it  
Alley-oop bitch, you know a nigga play whores  
I play with pussy, girl you know that I'm a playboy  
Clap, clap, clap then she make that booty make noise  
She make that ass wobble like a monster  
Twerk something, hurt something  
Damn, I'ma need a doctor  
A bitch with some real hair straight up out the projects  
And she turn her phone off from all them niggas she be dodging  
[?] head  
She don't give a fuck about nothing but her bread  
But when I dance in that pussy do the running man  
While all these other niggas fucking with [?]  
I'm throwing all of this money and I'm advancing these strippers  
I got my hand on the pussy she got her hand on my zipper  
She started going to work my shit got hard as a missile  
Then she say she got a twin, I started fucking her sister