

# Get Down

Chris Brown

Rich nigga in the back seat of a ghost  
Doin too much, doin the most  
Wheels spinnin, cruise control  
When the girls see me they lose control  
I'ma gang spitter my mouth grab a milly  
You ain't heard about me I got cloud round the city  
Six 50 BMDub  
When I step up in the spot they show me love

If you know what I'm sayin say  
Ohhhh  
If you know that I ain't playin say  
Ohhhh  
Just get them hands wavin babe  
Then g-g-g-g-get down  
G-g-g-g-get down

I hit the spot the girls, g-g-g-g-get down  
Traveling around the world g-g-g-g-get down  
Uh I know you like it girl g-g-g-g-get down  
Just drop it to the floor you show me love  
You know what you're doing baby  
Get that body movin baby  
Won't you back it up on me  
You keep wondering if I'ma throw this money in the air  
You stay long enough  
You gon see

Rich nigga, you know I'm gonna get it  
Money stack it up and I'm about to buy city  
Lady killer  
Doggy want that kitty  
I'm about to break her up  
She nasty and she pretty  
She got that pretty thang  
That good good  
Big ol' ass  
That good good  
Six 50 BMDub  
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You gon see

Walking in the building feeling like I own the buildin  
When we pull up to the front it's like an automotive dealer ship  
Or something of the nature blowing blowing get the table  
Please stop blowing my buzz I'm trying to bomb with mother nature  
All you haters so played out  
Yall so 1999  
I'm so these ain't even out yet  
No you can't find these online  
And all my passion forward just to go around  
I got that lazy boy salary my pocket stay on recline  
Everybody get down I'm throwing six out  
Man I'm sayin  
I just roll like six pounds and blow that shit down  
Man I'm sayin  
If looks could kill she have the pistol in her purse  
One to the dome  
Like a ring shot  
I get down

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