

I'm Illy

Chris Brown

Yeah, 09 our year
Mixtape status
Youtube
Teyana Taylor what's good?
C. Breezy in the building
Yeah man,
Let's go in
I'm in the clouds homie, no gas mask
Paper long stack higher than giraffe's ass
Not used to driving spaceships, so I'm landing wrong
On some ugly shit, ET with a bandana on
Dolce book bag, Louie rag, hanging on the right side
Red lightning in my hair, I'm looking on the bright side
Listen to my music, yes, I highly recommend it
But if you ain't messing with it, why the hell you commenting?
And I'm really loving rapping now know I had to get it in
Listening to rappers and some of them sounding feminine
Any stage or any show, I been there or I done it
Too big and these girls run from it
These young niggas here now and we bout to shut it down
My little sister Teyana Taylor and yeah I'm Chris Brown
And ain't no goons with me, go on act silly
Don't forget modafuca I'm illy

I guess the magazine's just ain't enough
Still wanna play wit us
When dat beat get murdered right away you know they say its us
Blog sites, web sites, they all know I'm dead nice
Porsche at the red light, you hardern chicks is dead tight,
Money steady generatin, haters give me inspiration,
Swagged out generation, got ya child board skatin,
MOB so solid, Ray Bans so poppin
Multi colored finger nails, cranberry phone posse
Killin every beat I touch, pardon every thing I say, pen game, whip game
I just bought a car today
Jealous of my one of a kind swag, yah dumb match
Shorty tried to copy and paste my style she's dumb gas
Scared of nobody, I push it to the limit, you rap chicks is burnin
Here's a number to a clinic, Cb is here with me, get familiar with the movem
ent,
Neglect every instrumental I use my body and abuse it.

Alexander McClean Jeans, I'm on that mean shit
Super sweet 16 clean my magazine clip em, yeah you a hata now
Check check out my gators now, rockin goose downs
And wit a belt crocodile
Can't forget my fur coat, shawty named mer-low
And she mad wild, and I love it and like the way it purr yo
2012 yeah I'm rockin new demins wit the tempertaure control all in dem.

Yeahhhh. I'm gone go hard flo hard, every time I spit is after par
You know I show off lyrics is impeccable, you know I'm gone act a full
Yo he and I a model swag wide three two cool
Yeah my block is forty left, you know we don't play no games
Timberland hard denims wife beat swag flames
Harlem is my birthplace, La where my work lay
Haters check my profile naw this ain't myspace, ohhww.