

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.