

It's Yo Shit

Chris Brown

Baby tell me if you're ready, ready for the real thing
You got them lining up and running block but you need the real me
And if I get the chance Imma ask you when's the last time you've been satisfied
Give me a chance and I'll show you that I ain't even like them other guys
I'ma wait a bit, before I try to kiss it
I do it different from them others guys I know they be tripping
I know what you want so let's get right out of here
Let's go baby I'm counting all my blessing tonight

You saying all the right shit, well girl I like it
I'm going to make this night romantic
I'm going to love you baby
And I know what you've been dreaming about
I'm gonna' take advantage of you
It's yo shit, it's yo shit
(Oh the way you put it on me)
It's yo shit, it's yo shit

Sex on the dresser legs on the leather
Do it so good I might let you rub my necklace
We fucking to record just for the record
Nickname Alexis but you don't push a Lexus
V.I. no ordinary shit
Southern part of Euro spending Euros at the camp
Checks waiting when I land that's money in advanced
Benjamin talk frankly you don't understand me
My repertoire upper echelon
You should tag along, get your girls involved
What we doing here and speaking through your bras
Bra, fuck you hard
I'm a midnight star David, son of God
When you see the headlights like a falling star
Yacht no barge looking like DeBarge
Got a hater so blue liker Marge

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I dope dick her, leave her bow-legged
I'm dope yes I know this
The word is my third leg a bowflex
Time to have sex
Climb inside her 'gina as I'm in my stretch
I'm dipping in the 362 with the 57
Soon as she get in here she pull the flip on the zipper
I'm different with it, I can tickle your kidney with it
Miss me with trash, don't kick it with kitty litter
You see me with CB in the DMV of course
Hit the streets guarantee the women be abroad

Every blue moon, that's EBM for short
The ring and the bling look like Billie Jean Porsche
This that Mike Jack flow
I'mma bite that, spike that, you like now, ghost

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