

# Main Chick

Chris Brown

I don't know your name  
But you've heard my name  
I know why you came  
Tryna get that, name  
But you've heard my name  
Girl I know you wanna be my main chick, my main chick  
Said fuck whoever you came with, who you came with  
I tell her "fuck that nigga"

Sitting in the back of the club  
Table got a rope in the front (I don't know ya)  
Uhh, you looking real familiar  
I could just be a lil drunk  
I don't know your name  
It's a goddamn shame  
I don't know how to explain it for ya  
But girl, I'm just saying,  
If you got a man back home, I don't know him  
What, just keep it on the hush  
Pocket full of trees, don't beat around the bush  
Walk on green, I can even hear the putt  
K.O shawty when I hit her with a punchline  
Get a couple shots when it's crunch time  
Ducking from my ex like the one time  
Throw a sign when you really tryna go  
Got the car parked right at the door

Nah, and you don't know my name  
Just in case you' the Feds (I don't know ya)  
Uh, I mighta poured you a drink  
But don't let it go to your head  
I know why you came  
Tryna be my main chick  
Passenger side when I lane switch  
Top back, two seats only  
Ain't no room for your friends, I don't know them  
We just seizin the moment  
Up all night, throw a deuce to the morning  
Fly ma'fucka, everything is imported  
Don't try to act too important  
I know your game  
You got a gang of niggas all over you  
But you all over here, on me  
Girl, I ain't tryna dog ya  
Bad bitch only thing I'll call you

Nigga, why you playin'? You heard my name  
I know why you came  
She gon' gimme that brain so we can do our thang  
Let's do that thang  
What, you thinkin' 'bout me takin' you down here?  
I can be your man when he's not around here