

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