

## No Such Thing

Chris Brown

Fat fly nigga, real drink sipper  
Hundred thou' in Vegas with a hundred bad bitches  
Stars in the Wraith, you can see the Big Dipper (Dipper)  
Ice in my face, you can see the big picture (Picture)  
I'm HoodyBaby, that's my shit  
Think I'm thinkin' 'bout a bitch, but I'm thinkin' bout the brick (Brick)  
And if you comin' by yourself, I'ma dip  
'Cause only two bitches satisfy my dick

No such thing as too many drinks  
Follow me, and I'ma turn you out  
Put that pussy in my face now  
Girl, we 'bout to go twelve rounds now  
Now let me touch it, let me rub it  
Lately been spendin' money like, "Fuck it"  
I never trust her, but go on, bust it  
Bend it over, shake somethin', don't cuff it

I want you, you, and her, that's the liquor talkin'  
Come off them shoes and that purse, that's my niggas talkin'  
I'm super smooth off them Percs, got me moonwalkin'  
Got my hand up her skirt, she screamin' out, "Ooh, papi"  
I ain't with the actin', save the cappin' for a sucker  
Hop up on my dick, lick the tip, need a nasty muhfucka  
A bad bitch that get her back from her mama  
I'ma need a stack, she gon' throw it back, show me somethin'

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