

# Talkin' Dirty

Chris Brown

DJ Drama

Hey!

I'm the nigga you like  
He ain't even your type, girl  
I put it down every time we do it  
You be talkin' dirty to me  
Oh, 'cause how I do it to your body  
Baby girl, you talkin' dirty to me  
Oh, 'c-cause I do it right, yeah (Yeah)  
Damn, girl (2 Chainz!)

Whisper sweet nothing's in your earlobe  
Real slow, when I touch down in your field goal (Yeah)  
I left the party, to the after party (Party)  
Left the after party with you alcoholics  
In the suite with you, my t-shirt for pajamas and  
Them niggas ballin', then they switchin' like Juwanne Mann  
At first, shawty sayin' that she wanna man  
Now she sayin' that she want a band (Damn)  
This for the bowlegged girl at Onyx  
Meant to say the bowlegged girl at [?]  
If I was in the NBA, I be hoopin' in Dolce & Gabannas  
This right here is so contrary  
I'm so cold, I might need a Monclair  
My money long, I got long hair  
I like Giuseppe so much, I bought four pair, ooh

I'm the nigga you like (I am)  
He ain't even your type, girl (Nah)  
I put it down every time we do it  
You be talkin' dirty to me (Say what, say what)  
Oh, 'cause how I do it to your body (Say what, say what)  
Baby girl, you talkin' dirty to me (They gettin', hey)  
Oh, 'c-cause I do it right, yeah  
Damn, girl

Shawty sent a text, "I wanna FaceTime" (I do)  
I don't wanna talk, I want face time (Cyeah)  
Talkin' ass fat, can't see her waistline (Woo)  
Straight to point, I don't waste time (Waste time)  
I ain't spendin' no money, I'm a real nigga (I am)  
Pussy been free since a lil' nigga  
If it don't come with no receipt, I ain't buyin' it  
But I'll take it 'round the world, yeah, I'm flyin' it  
Yeah, come on trips and shit  
If the pussy good, you get gifts and shit  
I'm talkin' double Cs and Givenchy bag  
Know you ain't a bad bitch if you ain't got swag (Ha ha)  
Shawty look right, always say the right shit  
Hair long, real or fake, plus she gun thick  
She a puller, not a ho, on that fun shit  
Got me thinkin' to myself, "You the one, bitch"

I'm the nigga you like (You like, baby)  
He ain't even your type, girl (No)  
I put it down every time we do it

You be talkin' dirty to me  
Oh, 'cause how I do it to your body (Yeah)  
Baby girl, you talkin' dirty to me (Ooh, now, now, now)  
Oh, 'c-cause I do it right, yeah  
Damn, girl

Dick too bomb, she don't wanna leave me (Wanna leave me)  
She wantin' that money, better come see me (Come see me)  
Want it right now, she ain't tryna wait (Tryna wait)  
She wanna know how a nigga pay (Pay)  
That's on the dead homies  
She don't even know me, for real  
Put them legs up, then I eat it up  
Throw it at me, I'ma catch it (Catch it)  
And you already know I'm ready  
Seein' you twerk it, baby, you puttin' that work in  
Because I

I'm the nigga you like (You like, baby)  
He ain't even your type, girl (No)  
I put it down every time we do it  
You be talkin' dirty to me  
Oh, 'cause how I do it to your body (Yeah)  
Baby girl, you talkin' dirty to me (Ooh, now, now, now)  
Oh, 'c-cause I do it right, yeah  
Damn, girl