

# Throw It Back

Chris Brown

Let me see you go  
Let me see you go  
Let me see you

20 thousand ain't nothing  
Baby, you can get whatever you want from me  
How you twerkin' on a Sunday?  
Got a nigga wishin' I can be between your knees  
All I think about is fuckin' (For real)  
All these niggas think that you gon' be they fantasy (No)  
And I ain't lyin', girl, I love it  
Wherever you are is where I wanna be

Oh, girl  
If you let me fuck tonight, baby  
Oh, girl, no-no-no-no  
We can do it

Baby, throw it back (Back), back on your boy (Oh)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Baby, throw it back (Back), back on your boy (Oh)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
'Cause that ass real fat (Fat) and I love that (That)  
Baby, shake it for me, you can make that ass clap  
If I'm coming back, b-b-back, give me some more  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Oh, yeah

Uh, fuck up the bed, I go straight to third base  
That pussy wet, she my little mermaid  
Not just my tongue, I'ma use my whole face  
Oh no (Yeah)  
Huh, light up the blunt, sip a little Henny  
Baby girl, you know that I'm ready (Ready)  
Makin' sure that you don't forget me  
No, oh

Oh, girl  
If you let me fuck tonight, baby  
Then I'ma hit the right spot  
Girl, you can call me when you need some more

Baby, throw it back (Back), back on your boy (Yeah, oh)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop (Throw it back)  
Baby, throw it back (Back), back on your boy  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop (Baby, I love what you do when you throw it back)  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
'Cause that ass real fat (Fat) and I love that (That)  
Baby, shake it for me, you can make that ass clap (Ooh)  
If I'm coming back, b-b-back, give me some more (Oh)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Oh, yeah (Huh)

Rollin' on me, kissin' on me down low  
And I'm freakin' you up

A little foreplay before we get down to business  
Ha, take off your clothes  
Make you feel good when you naked  
Girl, your skin feels so smooth (Oh)  
Put them titties on me  
I won't be afraid  
'Less we grown enough (Grown enough)  
We both in love (Both in love)  
You know that pussy's for dada  
Let me see you go  
You know that you mean a lot so  
Let's get freaky 'cause I feel lucky

Baby, throw it back (Back), back on your boy (Throw that thing on me, yeah, yeah)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Baby, throw it back (Back), back on your boy (Do it all night, oh)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Baby, baby, baby, baby  
'Cause that ass real fat (Oh) and I love that (Hey)  
Baby, shake it for me, you can make that ass clap (Ooh, me)  
If I'm coming back, b-b-back, give me some more (Ooh)  
Make it, make it drop, and don't stop  
Oh, yeah