

# What U Doin

Chris Brown

Drama, what U doin?  
Nigger why you mad?  
You know we're bullshitting  
I like my cars so I like my broad's top missing  
Made from the liquor and faces full of DNA  
And me and Sean came to party  
So it's TNA  
I go to war for that money  
I'm a green beret  
I got that cash flow

What U doin, boy?

Nigger why you mad? You know we're bullshitting  
I like my cars so I like my broad's top missing  
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I go to war for that money,  
I'm a green beret  
I got that cash flow nigger

Nigga I just need to save  
Call me birdman  
Flock full of chickens  
What u doin  
I'm bullshitting  
You get paid  
No never mind  
Cause by the time you see me  
Been seeing your girl like hella times  
And she might say your name  
But she yelling mine  
You a sucker  
You a lame  
I'm a veteran  
I do my thing  
Dirty dirty  
I'm a be the reason why they acting flirty  
1:30 kinda early  
They callin' me ... cause I'm getting birdies  
And I'm a birdman  
Whole flock of chickens  
Nigga what U doin  
Bullshitting

Nigga hold up  
The track done blowed up  
My flow sick as shit  
I think I throwed up  
What up my nigga Sean  
We rocking all these ladies  
And we responsible for after? all these babies  
You know it's G.O.O.D. music  
CBE I do do it  
Poo poo on that track  
And I be shitting on them vomit fluid

Call a coroner  
Nigga good riddance  
What U doin boy?