

Bobby Brown

"It's Still My Thang"

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Welcome, I know you guys are the heads of
You know, your own families, you know
But I brought a few friends
And you know, to let you guys know

When you step into my house
Would you please come with respect?
If not then I'll have to have my man DOA

Drop it, yeah
Come on y'all
What'cha wanna do? Huh
Yeah, listen

Everybody wants to know what's goin' on in my life
But it's none of your business, every thing's alright
It's not the kind of car I drive or clothes I wear, it's me
And I don't give a damn about it if you think I'm crazy

It really doesn't matter what the folks may say
(It really)
I just gotta live my life my way
And like I told you eight years ago
It's still my prerogative, don't you know

It's still my thang and if you don't
Like the way that Bobby Brown swings
Stop calling out my name
'Cause it's still my thang

It's still my thang and after eight years
Ain't a damn thing changed
Why should I be ashamed?
It's still my thang

Listen, I can never be counted out
'Cause I started it all out
And you don't wanna test me
'Cause you know what I'm about

I'm still the king of the stage
Put the crowd in a rampage

And it's all right, it's all right

I've been 'round the world and then back again
Puttin' all my hope and trust, in my so-called friends
Uh huh, but they always seemed to let me down
But I'm still around

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Like the way that Bobby Brown swings
Stop calling out my name
It's still my thang

It's still my thang and after eight years
Ain't a damn thing changed
Why should I be ashamed?
It's still my thang

You never know what I'm gonna do
If you think that I'm gonna slip, you're a fool
Hey yo, could you drop it for me please?

Bring the drama, flip it back to the Brown bomber
Holla, holla, now who wanna test me?
Bittin' a style, can't none of y'all fade B
'Cause he's the baddest trend setter ever, yeah

I got your back, the phonies gon' talk forever
Keep it true boo, I know what you've been through
By-pass the fake 'cause you know they ain't a friend to
you
Taking no losses, remind them who the boss is

Alright baby
Hello, hello, hello again
Guess what? It's the Biggitty Brown in the back
With a brand new funky track

What's up, kid?
You want some NyQuil?
Or you're just mad
'Cause your whole crew and you can't write yo?

You never know what I'm gonna do
You'll never know
If you think that I'm gonna slip, you're a fool

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Like the way that Bobby Brown swings
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Listen y'all
Hey y'all, I ain't [unverified] nowhere, ain't goin'
nowhere
I'm-a be here always, every day, all day
In your face with the bombshell [unverified]
Peace, B-Brown is definitely outta here for the minute
See ya, 'cause

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