

Chris Brown "Can't Let You Go"

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[Chris Brown:]

I'm the type of guy to supersize
your life and turn it all around
Up and down, round and round
with me theres no backing down
So take some time to get to know me
I aint acting phony
Hop inside my ship and we can take off
And i just wanna keep your heart from getting colder
Whenever you get down (?) I'll be here like i told ya
Balenciaga Shoes or Louis scarfs up on your shoulder
(Would you like) to be treated like a princess
Girl you wear the crown
You can lay up on my headrest
while i take you down
Girl let me, let me give it to you
let me do it now
You the baddest thing I've seen
and baby girl you make me proud
You make me wanna be your man
I do the best that i can.
Pleasure P. my nigga Bow
Know what I'm talking bout.

(Chorus)

Baby im on you like a tatoo
(?) my classroom,
He's not me, we are not the same
And if i can't see your face then
i just might get wasted,
I don't even drink alcohol
But baby girl I cant let you go (go)
I cant let you go (go)3x
Never let you go (go)
I cant let you go (go)
Never letting go (go) 2x

[Bow Wow:]

Okay your man ain't nothing like me (Bow)
he do you wrong and treat you bad
Lil mama you just might be (what?)
the one that I been waiting on

and I could be your bobby (I can)
and you my tenderoni
when you feeling lonely
all you gotta baby is phone me (hello)
and I'll be right with you (what?)
all I got is this picture (what?)
Of you and I look at it anytime that i miss you (I do)
And when I'm not with you (what you do?)
My days are so cloudy
I be going through it tough
when my baby not around me (okay)

and you could call me selfish
you can't be nobody Else's (nah)
and I ain't lying when I tell you I ain't even felt this
Way before it's good to know
that she would ride or die for sure
I got plenty of bread
so you ain't gotta worry bout the dough (stunting)
And now you Mrs. Wow (yeah)
G's on the luggage now you traveling in style (she like
that)
Don't I make it look easy
Lamborghini moss with Lamborghini breezy (ha-ha)

(Chorus)
Baby I'm on you like a tattoo
(?) classroom,
He's not me, we are not the same
And if I can't see your face then
I just might get wasted
I ain't even drink alcohol
But baby girl I cant let you go (go)
I cant let you go (go)3x
Never let you go (go)
I cant let you go (go)
Never letting go (go) 2x

[Pleasure P:]
Come get this pleasure
Shawty sing about this pleasure.
I ain't ever felt no body like you
You a cold little shawty, you the truth (you the truth)
And i really got some things i wanna do. . .
with you
(Let me show them to ya)
Imma kiss you body, you know what i wanna do
Rubbing on you, Kissing on you,
Touching on you girl (girl)

(Chorus)

Baby I'm on you like a tattoo
(?) classroom,
He's not me, we are not the same
And if I can't see your face then
I just might get wasted
I ain't even drink alcohol
But baby girl I cant let you go (go)
I cant let you go (go)3x
Never let you go (go)
I cant let you go (go)
Never letting go (go) 2x

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