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Chris Brown "Feel That"

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OK, usually I donÂ't do this, but your as got me Po-popping all that pussy, do itÂ... Wanna see you get lose, Take my credit card, this my account! Lamborghinis on me, just so I can see the bitch fly around. Everything I do, all the hands in the air, but I got mineÂ... I do it like a show, no matter how many times that IÂ'm at the door IÂ'm fly as hell with my clientel my pockets wide Got girls in the listÂ... make a nigga rockÂ'n roll But one night, lÂ'm gonna take lightÂ... I got way too many bitches on me For me to be lonely but IÂ... fucking the homie Â... I put her before of thatÂ... Got me in that trap, When a nigga was thirteen, IÂ've been that ... lÂ'mma get that! Got that hunger for that pussy IÂ'm busting down, that climax is talking on my shit Now she feeling like she about to come! Hook: Chilling, I want you chilling Like that, like that girl, lÂ'm gonna kill it Saw you in the are, where youÂ're living If I get it tonight, youÂ're bringing this shit to me!

Never, never down, put it like this Never down, never down, get it like this I got a girl, youÂ're fucked up Â... that future, right isÂ... Hands to the glass up, letÂ's chill And this party never stops Until I fuck every girl in here! OK, IÂ'm... trying to get billions Â...never wanna stay and nigga better pay me millions Every time that I hit her and I blazeÂ... What you mean IÂ'mÂ...? IÂ'm balling hard, you other niggas in the lane

Trying to violate, three seconds... I am ready, ready! Too much, I got it, Fuck nigga itÂ's your problem! Â... oh shit, your bitch, she about to swallow YouÂ're smoking weed while IÂ'mÂ... You can try to call it tomorrow That number ten, thatÂ's my bitch! Â...direct missals to my bitch You never gonna do it like this Never gonna give it, never do it like this Pussy never came, but nowÂ... my shit

Hook:

Chilling, I want you chilling Like that, like that girl, lÂ'm gonna kill it Saw you in the are, where you live at? If I get it tonight, youÂ're bringing this shit to me!

I pay night bitches for my homies The niggas never really had shit Made everything, lÂ'm on it ... itÂ's a bad bitch! Â... in that Cadillac, My nigga ridingÂ... So baby, whatÂ's that? Hold on! IÂ'mma try you, homie, letÂ's put it like that! I know you feel that, feel that shit right now!

Hook:

Chilling, I want you chilling Like that, like that girl, lÂ'm gonna kill it Saw you in the are, where you live at? If I get it tonight, youÂ're bringing this shit to me!

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