

Chris Brown**"Follow Me"**

Visit "[Follow Me](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Uh)

Look, I does my S-H-I-T

Please excuse me for the smell

For certain does my jerk thing

And I Keep her working

She a star on the track like Pharrel, Na'mean?

Your money slow mo

My money like pro mo

Giving autographs with the cash no photos

Flow sicker than Polio

Hit it from the back guarantee to give ya scolio...sis

Sorry homie but I'm bonin' yo' sis

And she love it

When I take her down even when I do my duggy

Like a DJ in the bed when i'm cuttin'

City kid pull up in that big truck

Call it tonka

Club like the chocolate factory

Willy Wonka

Girl I want ya

But you're too much taste so Sweet bout to give me a
sugar rush

CHORUS (CHRIS BROWN)

I be going out

Imma go getter

I be pullin' all the chicks they follow me like twitter
(twitter)

Follow me like twitter, follow, follow me like twitter

Hangin' on every word that I say

They know what I'm about

Colder than the winter

Y'all ain't messin' wit me

Y'all just some beginners

Follow me like twitter, girl they follow me like twitter
(twitter)

Follow me, follow me (yeah)

As I'm sittin' on top of my ego,

that's the world and I'm flyer than the eagle

And she a weapon and I know she kinda Lethal

My flow sicker than cancer
Need chemo
And as the world turns
Yeah I hit it in
Got Obama stacks
I'm countin' presidents
Know who I'm betta than
But I don't mention them
Number One in the game
They on the bench and shit (Aha)
Cause I do my damn thing
My body tagged up like a Picasso painting
Neck full of ice baby lets go skating
Or we can take a trip to Beijing (hahaha)

Million dollar house
Million dollar fits
Call me Jackie Chan with these million dollar kicks
And you know I'm the man with these million dollar
chicks
So guess what's in my hand
These million dollar tits

CHORUS

I be going out
Imma go getter
I be pullin' all the chicks they follow me like twitter
(twitter)
Follow me like twitter, follow, follow me like twitter
Hangin' on every word that I say
They know what I'm about
Colder than the winter
Y'all ain't messin' wit me
Y'all just some beginners
Follow me like twitter, girl they follow me like twitter
(twitter)
Follow me, follow me (yeah)

Ladies how ya been?
I know you've been waiting for me
Now I'm back again (again)
Run along and on tell ya friends
And watch dem girl dem say
You know you down for the man name, Chris Brown

(K-MAC)

Introducing you to something new (something new)
Something that you never seen before (seen before)
The Lamborghini with the four door
We can Ustream all the footage, babe
Tell me what it feel like to roll with boss

Hit me up on twitter baby we can kick it off
We can kick it off (oooooh yeah oh)

CHORUS (CHRIS BROWN)

I be going out
Imma go getter
I be pullin' all the chicks they follow me like twitter
(twitter)
Follow me like twitter, follow, follow me like twitter
Hangin' on every word that I say
They know what I'm about
Colder than the winter
Y'all ain't messin' wit me
Y'all just some beginners
Follow me like twitter, girl they follow me like twitter
(twitter)
Follow me, follow me (yeah)

X2

Visit [Chris Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.