

## Chris Brown "Look At Me Now"

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Intro: I dont see how you hate form the outside of the club  
You can't even get in  
Hahaah lego!

[Chris Brown]  
Yellow model chick  
Yellow bottle sipping  
Yellow Lamborghini  
Yellow top missing  
Yeah yeah  
That sh-t look like a toupee

I get what you get in 10 years, in two days  
Ladies love me  
IÂ'm on my cool J  
If you get what I get what would you say  
She wax it all off, Mr Miyagi  
And them suicide doors, Hari Kari

[Hook]  
Look at me now, look at me now  
Oh, IÂ'm getting paper  
Look at me now  
Oh, look at me now  
Yeah, fresh than a muthaf-cker

Lil n-gga bigger than gorilla  
Cause IÂ'm killing every n-gga that  
Try to be on my sh-t  
Better cuff your chick if you with her  
I can get her  
And she accidentally slip fall on my dick  
Ooops, I said on my dick  
I aint really mean to say on my d-ck  
But since we talking about my dick  
All of you haters say hi to it  
IÂ'm Done

[Busta Rhymes]  
Hail Breezy  
Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling

When your doing that thing over there, homie  
Lets go  
Cause I feel like Iâ€™m running  
And Iâ€™m feeling like I gotta get away, get away, get  
away  
Better know that I donâ€™t and I wonâ€™t ever stop cause  
You know I gotta win everyday day, goooo  
See they donâ€™t really wanna pop me  
Just know that you never flop me  
And I know that I can be a little cocky, nooo  
You aint never gonna stop me  
Everytime I come a n-gga gotta set it then I got it going  
Then I get it, than I blow, than I shudder every little  
thing  
That he be doing cause it doesnt matter cause Iâ€™m  
gonna dadadadada  
Then Iâ€™m gonna murder every thing and anything a  
badaboom a badabing  
I gotta do a lot of things, and make it clearer to a  
couple n-ggas  
That Iâ€™m always winning and I gotta get it again and  
again and again  
And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul  
A n-gga better call a reverend, everybody know my  
style  
And everybody know Iâ€™m the the baddest  
When I come to doing this and Im banging on my chest  
And I bang in the east and I bang in the west

And I come to give you more and I never give you less  
You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the  
press  
Do you really wanna know whats next, lets go  
See the way we on, we be all up in the race and you  
know  
We gotta go, donâ€™t try to keep up with the pace  
We struggling and hustling and sending in and getting  
in  
And always gotta take it to another place  
Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it  
And I gotta cut all throught his traffic  
Just to be at the top of the throne  
Better know I gotta have it

[Hook]  
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[Lil Wayne]

Man f-ck these bitch ass n-ggas how yall doin?  
IÂ'm Lil Tunechi, IÂ'm a nuisance, I go stupid, I go  
dumb like the 3 stooges  
I dont eat sushi, IÂ'm the shit, no IÂ'm pollution, no  
substitution  
Got a bitch that play in movies in my jacuzzi, p-ssy juicy  
I never gave a f-ck about a hater got money on my  
radar  
Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with a  
elevator  
You n-ggas aint eatin, f-ck it, tell a waiter  
Marley said shoot em, and I said ok,  
If you wanted bullshit then IÂ'm like olay,  
I dont care what you say, so donÂ't even speak  
Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil  
ThatÂ's word to my flag, and my flag red  
IÂ'm out of my head, bitch IÂ'm outta my mind from  
the bottom I climb  
You aint hotter at mine, nope, not on my time and IÂ'm  
not even trying  
Whats poppin Slime? nothin five, and if they trippin f-ck  
em five  
I aint got no time to shuck and jive, these n-ggas as  
sweet as pumpkin pie  
Ciroc and sprite on a private flight  
Bitch IÂ'm enticing, guiding light, and my pockets  
white and my diamonds white  
And my mommas nice and my daddyÂ's dead  
You faggots scared cause IÂ'm too wild, been here for  
a while  
I was like f-ck trial I puts it down  
IÂ'm so young money if you got eyes look at me now  
bitch

[Hook]

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