

## Chris Brown "Madusa"

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Innocent... Heaven sent... That's the way she look...  
(Look...)  
Make you turn... around again... Take a second look...  
(Look...)  
Caught my eye... walkin' by... out there like she  
modelin'... (And I just had to have her...)

My favorite thing to watch on her is her legs...  
But I love everything about her. There's nothin' to  
replace...  
So I call her over to my whip... (To my whip...)  
Tryna see what da business is...

Then she hopped up in my ride, ride...  
Then I looked into her eyes, eyes...  
She cold as ice. Turned me to stone, stone...  
Couldn't move... 'Cuz the way she rockin' them Jimmy  
Choo's... I call her...

Medusa... She da typa girl dat seduce ya... (She is...)  
She dat typa girl...  
She dat typa girl dat'll turn you into stone...  
Look her in the eyes and you can't leave her alone...

She a medusa  
She the type of girl that seduce ya  
She the, she the type of girl  
She the type of girl that will turn you in a stone  
Look her in the eyes and you can't leave her alone

Shawty got what I want. I got what she need... (Need...)  
But I don't mind if she take advantage of me... ('Cuz...)  
She got that bomb shit... I'm talkin' atomic... My playa  
days are demolished...

She dun took me out tha game... Now she packin' heat,  
gunnin' for my last name...  
I can't even lie. Shawty got some great aim...  
Gotta keep her lookin' good... Man, she really had me  
hooked...

Then she hopped up in my ride, ride...

Then I looked into her eyes, eyes...  
She cold as ice. Turned me to stone, stone...  
Couldn't move... 'Cuz the way she rockin' them Jimmy  
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Look her in the eyes and you can't leave her alone

(Tell me how she always getz a shoppin spree... outta  
me... Yeah...)  
I Louis Vuitton her... Dolce & Gabbana...  
Gucci or Prada, shawty get anything she wanna...  
(Don't know how she always getz a shoppin spree...  
outta me... Yeah...)  
It don't matter what it costed... Money ain't an object...  
She wear it the best, so she get it when she want it..

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