Chris Brown "Mirage"

Visit "Mirage" on MotoLyrics.com

Eyes must be wide shut, ni--a got you open closing your blinders

Listen cause you need a friendly reminder

Lemme take this bullet, bullet out of my head

Change your body, need a visor

Hard to be but f--k it, don't be a driver

All me want is a girl who'll be a rider

Can't believe she pull it, pull it like a gun shot pow

But she want me to hold her, hold her, down

Sorry boo boo, you gets no love, no love, now

Must be coo coo, got me f--ked up, f--ked up, wow

You know a ni--a ain't gon hold ya, hold ya, down

I'm A Mirage, The f--k I look like

I'm A Mirage, What the f--k I look like

Its all in your mind, your mind

F--k I look like

Open your eyes, you're blind

What the f--k I look like

Yeah, yeah you're mine i should apologize to ya

Keep on telling all of those crazy lies to ya

You believe em, i don't wanna accept the truth

Who the f--k you're kidding, kidding

What's the use

Sad to see you playing the fool

You don't know half the sh-t that a ni--a been through

I guess you got your reward, reward

Acting like you don't need me babe

But she want me to hold her, hold her, down

Sorry boo boo, you gets no love, no love, now

Must be coo coo, got me f--ked up, f--ked up, wow

You know a ni--a ain't gon hold ya, hold ya, down

(excuse my french but)

I'm A Mirage, The f--k I look like

I'm A Mirage, What the f--k I look like

Saw it in your mind, your mind

F--k I look like

Open your eyes, you're blind

What the f--k I look like

You looking for love and I'm the one you imagine

With athlete money from just rapping

My body rapping sir valentine, Laura piano fashion

Sex with passion, romancing, laughing

Happiness, action, restaurants, relaxing They got some good sushi in Aspen A good pu--y I'm smashing I call you masa hisa, yeah I'm your Visa American Express I must confess I'm trying to go beyond love And this is hard to translate Love is good but to me good is just an enemy of great You wanna make it to the top But you don't got what it take to be a model, actress, singer, stripper Want me to help you to become a star You was my sister, you was my soldier Then I used to miss ya, I used to love ya, I feen to hold ya You didn't know me it was only just a mirage, mirage You didn't know me it was only just a mirage, mirage What the f--k I look like Saw it in your mind, your mind F--k I look like Open your eyes, you're blind What the f--k I look like Yeah What the f--k I look like? F--ked Up

Visit <u>Chris Brown</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

What the f--k I look like?

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.