

Chris Brown "Mona Lisa"

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[chris brown:]

girl you wanna play with me baby
money ain't a thing cause i got paper
i'm looking at your body
you about to get exactly what you came for
now i can throw it up throw it up
break it down down down
even if it ain't loud she gets me aroused
slow it up slow it up slow it down
you the shit you the shit
go ahead play with it baby
cause i'ma keep my hands to myself
and my back on the wall
now i'm playing with it baby
i know you don't give a fuck
cause you gon' get your money up

i, i, i

get your ass up on that pole
get this money in my hand
i, i, i
all this money dripping on you
like paint from a mona lisa
drop it to the flo' bitch
all this money dripping on you
like paint from a mona lisa

[kevin mccall:]

i fucked with my first bitch
i upgrade my second broad
corporate my credit card
vintaged out my fucking watch
vintaged out my fucking cars
noâ€¦ just fucking yacht
your new bitch, my old bitch
you can have the hoe cause she talk a lot
now get your ass up on this pole, you can get this
money
now i got them carats, i got all them playboy bunnies
i'm throwing them honies
racks on top of racks and they backs look likeâ€¦

[chris brown:]
and they ass big as some mountain
put my drink on it, she cold
my zipper down but my money up
better get your ass up on that pole
two mo' shots then i'm out, black, black then i reload
â€¦ might earn 20 more, get yo ass up on that pole
damn look at lakeisha getting that money just like a
zesta
all of these bunnies hopping and popping
you fighting to get up in my 2 seater
my chain, 6 rings

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i don't make it rain
nigga i make a monsoon like a tidal wave
me taking 23 shots, that's a mj
i mean a fadeaway, we 'bout to fadeaway

she said she like my pants
i think she like my pockets
bitch i'm in the building counting millions
you should try it
yeah what d'you mean
she tried to kiss me, i said stop it
put that money in the face then she get that pussy
popping

i, i, i
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