

## **Chris Brown**

### **"Nice"**

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Scott Storch, Game, Chris Brown

The meanest, the meaner, for a second I seen her  
Had me open, got me lookin', losin' all my control  
The passion I'm feignin', baby, you're the new meanin'  
But I found myself trippin' when you walked through  
the door

And I know it's not like me gettin' beside myself  
She got me feelin' that way  
And I know it's unlikely that you gon' deny me  
And just walk away

I'll be that guy that don't have time to play  
Flippin' like a schedule, well, it's 'bout the same  
The ballers in your court ain't ready for your game  
It's lookin' like them knockers ready for my chain

She be that girl I'll be waitin' for  
Sending me them signals that I can't ignore  
But I was gonna get her on the dance floor  
Then I saw her headed to the exit door

I call her nice 'cause she got it  
Do whatever, whenever 'cause she 'bout it  
That deer's nice 'cause I got it  
Do whatever, whenever 'cause I'm 'bout it

I'm fallin' for her, she got me trapped  
That girl's nice 'cause she got it  
'Cause she got it, she got it, breathe, breathe

Her body is screamin', believe that I'm listenin'  
To hear what you're sayin', girl, I'm losin' my cool  
You got you a soldier and I got me a rider  
And you ain't gotta stress it 'cause it's nothin' to prove

I know it ain't easy being a sexy girl  
That's always gettin' in her way  
But I'm here to tell you, you got me up on you  
And I won't let you slip away

I'll be that guy that don't have time to play  
Flippin' like a schedule, well, it's 'bout the same  
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Yeah, you, just know now that it's 'bout to go down  
The club is packed up, the word around town  
That this is the jump off, you know when drops  
That this is the jump off

I did it for Big Pac and for my Chris out the  
[Incomprehensible] are too hot  
They're takin' their clothes off, they're yellin' out Tupac  
'Cause I'm from the west side and the from the east  
coast  
My from down south, they're lettin' their teeth show

'Cause this ain't Def Jam and this ain't Bad Boy  
This ain't Star Trek, this is the last court  
They're turnin' the lights on, the bar is shut down  
I'm walkin' with Scott Storch and me in the front now

The is with me, they're ready to pop off  
You're bringin' your girlfriends, you gotta get knocked  
off  
So hop in the 6.4 'cause this 'bout to go down  
It's goin' down

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