

Chris Brown**"Nigga Itis"**

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(feat. Kevin Cossom)

I got fifty goons with me, but Im still a good dude
Me and in a good mood
Huh, work it out, what that shit do
No hands, but I sip a cola Bluetooth
get your mind right
Me without no paper, that dont sound right
But me fucking you later, yeah, that sound right!
And when I put that thing on her she will nay, nay
the girl shell be on me
She passed out, out, out, out
The itist!

Hook

What a smoke, what a weed, what a lightest!
You girls sleeping on me, nigga itist
You better keep her locked down, nigga write this!
Give her D, she passed out, nigga itis
.Nigga itis, nigga itis, nigga itis
You know I gotta go and touch her mightiest
Well give us D and passout, out, out, out

And a nigga got a present out here, what youre
coffing?
I just want you undercover!
Go chicken right here, baby, thats the rubber!
And even the side bitch get the dick like a lover!
Oh yeah, Im sorry if I get the .
In my room you know is about to happen
Soon as were done, youll be napping
Girl got it done, thats my acid.
So when I put that thing on her she will nay nay
She passed out, out, out, out

Hook: (x2)

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You girls sleeping on me, nigga itist
You better keep her locked down, nigga write this!
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