

Chris Brown "Round Here"

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Verse 1:

Boom
Bam
I know
You wanna give me some
Since yah boy blown up
Like a bubble gum
Best believe
I'm known
To get gutta with it
Ya booty's a bubble
I'm a call you
My bubblicious
Chick from tha gutta
I ain't stutta
I'm gutta with it
So come and get it
Like you wanted
To get it since
Yo, excuse me miss
I'm a keep it bouncin'
Like six, fo
Rollin' through yo hood

[Chorus:]

Ruhh-ruhh-riidin
Ruhh-ruhh-riiddin
Need to find 'em
Need to find one
She a fly one
Ruhh-ruhh-riiddinn
(I need a ridin girl)
Ruhh-ruhh-riidinn
(I need a ridin girl)

Verse 2:

Round here
Shorty got Tims
And em bangas
Black bandana wrapped
'Round her ankles
Round here

Shawty got swagga
Plus she got attitude

I ain't mad at you
Round here
So baby don't stop that
From her mama she probally got back
Round here
From CA
To BK
From BK
To VA
From VA
To Harlem
Round Here

Verse 3:
Oh damn
I know you gotta feel me son
Cuz imma sit round here like a tommy gun [???)
It's gonna blast in your ear
Imma make you see
It's me
Reppin for the streets
And I heard you want it baby
It's nice feelin ya ice grillin me crazy
Shawty
In the front seat
Straight trippin
Tryna go for my heat

[Chorus:]
Ruhh-ruhh-riidin
Ruhh-ruhh-riiddin
Need to find 'em
Need to find one
She a fly one
Ruhh-ruhh-riiddinn
(I need a ridin girl)
Ruhh-ruhh-riidinn
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Round Here

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