

Chris Brown "Smash"

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Guess who's steppin' in the room,
It's your boy breezy hit 'em with the autotune,
Automatic, systematic, robo dude,
Coz' I want to,
I'm the kinda guy that don't follow rules
So c'mon baby girl lets break a few,
But let me say this

Hold, on, are you sure you wanna play with fire?
I'm guaranteed to take it higher, if you don't think then
you're a liar, yeaah

CHORUS: You don't want my number baby, you don't
want my math,
I know what you want, I know what you want,
You don't want no picture baby or no autograph

I know what you want, I know what you want,
You wanna hit it hit it hit it smash
Hit it hit it hit it smash (x3)

I know her game, she all the same
I don't even really wanna know her name,
She went down town like a stock exchange,
But all her friends kept clock blockin' man

CHORUS (x2)
END

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