

**Chris Brown****"Started From The Bottom"**

Visit "[Started From The Bottom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Black Benz  
You repent  
Give a fuck about this paper  
Say you're girl is a fan now that bitch up at my table

Everyday the same cycle  
Got the weed, got the liquor, got the swishers and  
these bitches we gone pull an all nighter  
Doing this shit for VA  
Two hundred on the freeway  
They blowing up my phone cause they tryna get a 3-  
way  
This shit looking like a relay  
She already chose cause it's too many niggas but it's  
not enough hoes  
Goddamnit I know you can't stand it while I  
discommand it  
I do damage and she pull her panties down to the floor  
she let me cut  
Think I needa bend it  
Drop the pussy bend it  
If yo nigga tripping 40 on him  
tell me when to go  
I put five hundred thousand on you  
Why you rented four  
If that shit is yours  
Then what it's tented for  
Throw that westside up  
With them lamborghini doors  
And I step right up  
I make it rain I make it pour huh  
Who a low-life  
Nigga get it straight  
All this ice  
In ya face  
All this money  
I don't need a safe  
How you talking money to a fucking bank  
Now throw a couple bands on it  
Walk the plank, walk the plank  
Yea stand on it

That's your bitch, I'm sorry she put her hands on it  
I know you hating  
But you know you a fan homie  
Okay I love them asian, Love them red dots  
She give me brains what I call her headshots  
Them white girls say they love tupac  
It's hella back bitches all up on this white yacht  
Yea because its snapbacks and tattoos  
Girl take them tights off  
Gone let that ass loose  
This a tax write off  
You I'm that dude  
And my flow is ewrr like that pink thing on that baboon  
Shitty, My niggas with me ridin for my city  
Got Virginia on my back  
My autograph across her titty  
Pop that pussy like I pop a wheelie  
Always beatin, I committed  
On the dick acting silly  
Gone girl get it, get it  
Fuck being low-key  
I be on that loud pack  
All this smoke up in the air  
Can't see where the crowd at  
Thinking you gone drink for free  
Bitch I can't I allow that  
Real nigga section  
Bitch you are around that

Visit [Chris Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.