

**Chris Brown****"Til I Die Ft Big Sean And Wiz Khalifa"**

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It's a ...straight from the country right there with my kid

...

Gold's in my mouth and they put 26 ... on benzos

Derek Rose, back wood, they got weed but I've been  
dope

Ratchet, nigga we act hood, but I'm get money with  
these white folks

Sipping and I'm faded, supermatic...

Said she wanna check the pole I said ok set the ... yeah

So I lay her down and they in, a nigga gon be faded

All the way to the exit

Ok, more drinks, pour it up, more weed, roll it up

Hold there hoe, you know what's up

Quit hogging the blunt bitch, slow down

Cams up, hoes down, ass up, nose down

Bitch I do it, do it, do it

And this the life trust,

Working all nights swear I'm never going broke, broke

And I'ma do this till I die

And I ain't talking shit just cause I'm, just cause I'm

Oh god, oh god

Ok, wow bow, look at me now

Chief like an indian talking the clouds

I'm high as a bitch I'm talking to clouds

I'll treat every night like I run with the ...

I ... showing the love, just throwing my towel

Still rocking Louis Vuitton condoms, cause I'm so  
fucking in style

Wow, new crib, press that, drove here, cab back

Now knock that pussy out, yeah that's just little cat now

Hold up, hold up, wow, dumb be smoking that shit

I be smoking that fire, she be smoking my dick

You smoking my dick boy you bitch

Ok, more drinks, pour it up, more weed, roll it up

Hold there hoe, you know what's up

Quit hogging the blunt bitch, slow down

Cams up, hoes down, ass up, nose down

Bitch I do it, do it, do it

And this the life trust,  
Working all nights swear I'm never going broke, broke  
And I'ma do this till I die  
And I ain't talking shit just cause I'm, just cause I'm  
Oh god, oh god

Smoking, choking, always rolling something  
I don't need a key to start my car bitch  
I just push a button  
Did a show and got a half of mill and spend it like it's  
nothing  
Money flowing never sober, smoking till I got  
concussions  
No discussions  
Man I got a condo, I got a big crib,  
Pounds all over my kitchen is  
The fine... then I'm the hood where my niggas live  
Did a tour, sold it out, just bought a pound  
Bout to finish it  
Now all my ... they got shrimps in it  
You talk about and I'm living it  
Fucking little bitch, hahahahah

Ok, more drinks, pour it up, more weed, roll it up  
Hold there hoe, you know what's up  
Quit hogging the blunt bitch, slow down  
Cams up, hoes down, ass up, nose down  
Bitch I do it, do it, do it  
And this the life trust,  
Working all nights swear I'm never going broke, broke  
And I'ma do this till I die  
And I ain't talking shit just cause I'm, just cause I'm  
Oh god, oh god.

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