Chris Brown Feat. Game
"Nice"

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Scott Storch, Game, Chris Brown

The meanest, the meaner, for a second I seen her
Had me open, got me lookinâ€™, losinâ€™ all
my control
The passion Iâ€™m feigninâ€™, baby, you're
the new meaninâ€™
But I found myself trippinâ€™ when you walked
through the door

And I know it's not like me gettinâ€™ beside
myself
She got me feelinâ€™ that way
And I know itâ€™s unlikely that you gonâ€™
deny me
And just walk away

I'll be that guy that donâ€™t have time to play
Flippinâ€™ like a schedule, well, itâ€™s
â€˜bout the same
The ballers in your court ainâ€™t ready for your
game
Itâ€™s lookinâ€™ like them knockers ready for
my chain

She be that girl I'll be waitinâ€™ for
Sending me them signals that I can't ignore
But I was gonna get her on the dance floor
Then I saw her headed to the exit door

I call her nice â€˜cause she got it
Do whatever, whenever â€˜cause she â€˜bout
it
That deerâ€™s nice â€˜cause I got it
Do whatever, whenever â€˜cause Iâ€™m
â€˜bout it

I'm fallinâ€™ for her, she got me trapped
That girlâ€™s nice â€˜cause she got it
â€˜Cause she got it, she got it, breathe, breathe

Her body is screaminâ€™, believe that Iâ€™m

listeninÃ¢Â€Â™
To hear what youÃ¢Â€Â™re sayinÃ¢Â€Â™, girl, I'm
losinÃ¢Â€Â™ my cool
You got you a soldier and I got me a rider
And you ain't gotta stress it Ã¢Â€Â˜cause it's
nothinÃ¢Â€Â™ to prove

I know it ain't easy being a sexy girl
ThatÃ¢Â€Â™s always gettinÃ¢Â€Â™ in her way
But I'm here to tell you, you got me up on you
And I won't let you slip away

I'll be that guy that donÃ¢Â€Â™t have time to play
FlippinÃ¢Â€Â™ like a schedule, well, itÃ¢Â€Â™s
Ã¢Â€Â˜bout the same
The ballers in your court ainÃ¢Â€Â™t ready for your
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Yeah, you, just know now that it's Ã¢Â€Â˜bout to go
down
The club is packed up, the word around town
That this is the jump off, you know when drops
That this is the jump off

I did it for Big Pac and for my Chris out the
[Incomprehensible] are too hot
TheyÃ¢Â€Â™re takinÃ¢Â€Â™ their clothes off,
theyÃ¢Â€Â™re yellinÃ¢Â€Â™ out Tupac
Ã¢Â€Â˜Cause I'm from the west side and the from the
east coast
My from down south, theyÃ¢Â€Â™re lettinÃ¢Â€Â™
their teeth show

Ã¢Â€Â˜Cause this ain't Def Jam and this ain't Bad Boy
This ain't Star Trek, this is the last court
TheyÃ¢Â€Â™re turninÃ¢Â€Â™ the lights on, the bar is shut down
I'm walkinÃ¢Â€Â™ with Scott Storch and me in the front now

The is with me, theyÃ¢Â€Â™re ready to pop off
YouÃ¢Â€Â™re bringinÃ¢Â€Â™ your girlfriends, you gotta get knocked off
So hop in the 6.4 Ã¢Â€Â˜cause this Ã¢Â€Â˜bout to go down
ItÃ¢Â€Â™s goinÃ¢Â€Â™ down

I call her nice Ã¢Â€Â˜cause she got it
Do whatever, whenever Ã¢Â€Â˜cause she Ã¢Â€Â˜bout it
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