

T-Pain

"Niggas In Paris"

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Tpain

It's your turn Chris.

Let's go baby.

I SAID LET'S GOOO

Chris Brown

Look, i just came to get rid of every nigga,
to murder every rapper,
watch a nigga come up outta me.

I'm stunin hard on these mutha f*ckas,
flying on the VMA'S
Evil Knievel, the nigga proud of me.

I'm drinkin this shit till 5 in the morning,
your girls number 1 pick
call me Mr. Lottery.

I let a hater nigga die,
POW,
like it's suicide,
I ain't givin no more f*ckin apologies.

Stunt so hard, that shit crazy,
ain't shit free, fuck you pay me.
Heron flow from the 80s,

my chain on me like we made it.

My kinfolk got 10 hoes, 5 whites, 2 black,
like 3 asians.
my benzo got damn hoe, nigga take this shit i'm too
faded.
go head and bring yo crown over
ass kisser, brown noser, fuck yo luck,
i smoke clovers
i'm partyin with boat owners.
marilyn monroe hoes all on us,
Rookie tryna get ya signing bonus
nigga look at my chain man
i paint ya face, you a clown homie

not tryna throw subliminal, my porsche got 4
...
even if its just 10 of ya'll
i put in the old school and you pin up dolls
yes that shit cray, don't you play me
you tryna get on this bus, bitch sign this waiver
hol up, hol up, gimme that chardonnay
and that marvin gaye shit
but hol up, my conversation too complicated
this bitch too basic
you aint no groupie girl and you know that i wont say
shit
you got skeletons in your closet
i got aliens in my basement

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