

Rock City "Ransom"

Visit "[Ransom](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chris Brown)

I go by the name of Young Chris Breezy
It's hard to see me cuz I'm fly as a plane
And my swag is in 3-D
I do this in my sleep
In other words it's really easy
New album comin soon
And im callin it graffiti
They yellin calm down Chris
Please take it easy
I am takin it easy
But they do not believe me
Is it cuz I'm getting this cash money
Like weezy?
Ridin in my lambo,
Listenin to jeezy?
I gotta this Spanish chica
All she wanna do is please me
So shawty got a face
Right above where my knees be
Super freaky, and I call her flavor of love
Cuz she's willin to do anything
Just to be on the t.v.
Hot as ever and there's something
Ya'll should know
Told ya that I wasn't playin
So in I go!
Have you ever seen me and rock city's
Live show?
All I gotta say is P. T. F. A. O.
But enough about them
Now it's back, to me!
I'm on my grind everyday
Cuz I got, to be
I'm on another level
Homie and it's sad, to see
That I'm killin it and I aint
Even a rapper B!
VA where it all goes down
The home of Cliffs, Missy, Trey Songz and you're boy
Chris Brown

I gotta represent, homie for my home town
If you aint know before
Nigga now you know now
While I'm at it,
Let me wave a Virgin Islands Flag,
Cuz if I don't Rock City's gon get mad
I'm so fly that,
Even when Im' not on an airplane
Homie I be still getting jet lag

That's just a little verse man
I was just having fun.
But I brought my homies
All the way from the virgin islands

[Rock City]

Fresh off the leash
Fresh off the streets
St. Thomas so I guess you can say
I'm fresh off the beach
If there's 5 best rappers
Homie lets all compete
And if you ain't spittin crack
Step the hell off the beat
Whatevers you're favorite song
Most likely we wrote it
If you hate me
You love me too
And you even know it
My brother in the back
Yellin please don't do it! (don't do it!)
But Chris Brown killed it
So I'm about to blow it
I'm a serial killer
Micro phone gorilla
2010 thriller can't nobody do it iller
I got a new name
That you can call me
Instead of dope ya'll just refer to me
As mr. one hell of a nigga
Who you know do it bigger?
Than me and Chris Brizzle?
The flow so cold
Like the mic is a Popsicle
When I'm done you gon have to
put the mic in the hospital
And I aint even killed it,
Ok maybe a little
Hold on hold on!
I'm buggin,

VA up!
Car Keys
House Keys
Apartment keys
Virgin Islands getaway keys
I put that on my father
We a long mother F*** way from broke!
I put that on my sons
Got my homie Chris Breezy!
And before I leave you know watsup
PTFAO!
Rock City
I just like to talk ****
Don't stop the beat
Graffiti
You already know
Yall better remember where you heard it first
We told'em!
Chris Brown, Rock City
In my best Khaled impression,
We the BEST!
Shot out to trey songz
and everybody in VA
Right about right about now

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.