

Kid Red

"That Nigga"

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[Verse 1: Chris Brown]

Ha! Frank Mueller, the face like a computer
Popping them bottles, spraying the ace like a ruler
You got beef, I got shooters
And your bitch about to give me brain, watch me school
her
Listen, let me lick it, put it out, make it pop pop
Imma cuff the pussy, she think she fucked a cop
And then I put it back in, make her back bend
And then I fuck her girlfriend like whats happenin'
Oh baby, for sure baby
Tell that blocking ass bitch let go baby
Fuck her, just do you and do me (haha!)
Bitch mad cause she ugly
You know, I be balling like a bitch
Made my own condom's cause these bitches on my
dick
Pluto, I be higher than a bitch
You know, flyer than a bitch
My car like a spaceship (yea!)

[Hook: Kid Red]

That nigga, that nigga
Everybody know I'm that nigga
All this money looking like a fat nigga
And I bought them killers better bag back nigga
Bag back nigga, and I bought them killers
Better bag back nigga (wow)
That nigga, that nigga
Everybody know I'm that nigga

[Verse 2: Kid Red]

Ima.. player, somebody grab my uniform
The bitch head on point like a unicorn
I really keep it g, I went to school for the bitches
Ima bout to fuck you at the locker tryna kiss her
You just talk to them, I take em home for detention
Just another sex victim that I never call or mention

Gotta keep it pimpin, sorry that's your sister
But I'm on a mission, tell that ho to keep her distance
Look, I keep a couple hoes in the studio
Rolling with my wolves with them nines like rubio
Hoes stop and stare, cause my pinky glare
Got a hood bitch, that let me fuck her on the stairs
She say she needs some jays, so I cop a couple pair
I got a private lair, that'll take her everywhere though
Where your bitch at, she with me nigga
Kid red, I'm in the streets nigga

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Chris Brown]

Everbody know I'm that nigga
Ima bout to take that ho, from that nigga
Ha! here we go, I'm that nigga
(Fuck you chris!) hating ass nigga
She bout to pop the pills, I just bought the roll up
Put the dick up on her head, that's a weight up on her
shoulders
I ain't fucking ratchet pussy, cause that shit is like
Ebola
In the club I'm like hold up, fuck a club soda
Need the ace, I spray it on her face
She fuck with broke niggas, old nigga made her pay
I told her I'm about a bar as long as I can get a taste
Then she bend that ass over and I grabbed her by the
waist
Told her drop it for me
Damn, that ass sick I got a doctor for it
My dick got her singing high, opera on her
Her boyfriend start to trip, niggas pop up on him
Like blocka! blocka! body bag cause i'm...

[Hook]

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