

Look At Me Now (feat. Lil Wayne & Busta Rhymes)

Chris Brown

I don't see how you can hate from outside of the club
You can't even get in
Hahaha, lego!
Yellow model chick
Yellow bottle sipping
Yellow Lamborghini
Yellow top missing
Yeah, yeah
That shit look like a toupee
I get what you get in 10 years, in two days
Ladies love me, I'm on my Cool J
If you get what I get, what would you say? She wax it all off, Mr Miyagi
And them suicide doors, Hari Kari
Look at me now, look at me now
Oh, I'm getting paper Look at me now Oh, look at me now
Yeah, fresher than a motherfucker
Lil nigga bigger than gorilla
Cause I'm killing every nigga that try to be on my shit Better cuff your chick if you with her, I
can get her
And she accidentally slip and fall on my dick Ooops I said on my dick I ain't really mean to say
on my dick
But since we talking about my dick All of you haters say hi to it
I'm done Ayo Breezy
Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling
When your doing that thing over there homie
Lets go!
Cause I feel like I'm running
And I'm feeling like I gotta get away, get away, get away
Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop cause
You know I gotta win everyday day, day
See they don't really wanna pop me
Just know that you never flop me
And I know that I can be a little cocky
You ain't never gonna stop me Every time I come a nigga gotta set it, then I gotta go, and then I
gotta get it
Then I gotta blow, and then I gotta shudder any little thing that nigga think he be doing
Cause it doesn't matter cause I'm gonna dadadada
Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything a badaboom a badabing I gotta do a lot of
things, and make it clearer to a couple niggas
That I'm always winning and I gotta get it again, and again, and again

And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul
 A nigga better call a ref, and everybody
 know my style
 And niggas know I'm the the best when it come to doing this
 And I be banging on my chest, and I bang in the east and I bang in the west
 And I come to give you more and I will never give you less
 You will hear it in the street or you
 can read it in the press
 Do you really wanna know whats next? lets go
 See the way we on and we all up in the race and you know
 We gotta go, don't try to keep up with the pace
 We struggling and hustling and sending in and getting in
 And always gotta take it to another place
 Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it
 And I gotta cut all through his traffic
 Just to be at the top of the throne
 Better know I gotta have it, have it
 Look at me now, look at me now
 Oh, I'm getting paper
 Look at me now
 Oh, look at me now
 Yeah, fresher than a motherfucker
 Man fuck these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doin'?
 I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance, I go stupid, I go dumb like the 3 stooges
 I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution
 Got a bitch that play in movies in my jacuzzi, pussy juicy
 I never gave a fuck about a hater, got money on my radar
 Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with a elevator
 You niggas ain't eatin', fuck it, tell a waiter
 Marley said shoot 'em, and I said okay
 If you wanted bullshit then I'm like olay
 I don't care what you say, so don't even speak
 Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil
 That's word to my flag, and my flag red
 I'm out of my head, bitch I'm outta my mind, from the bottom I climb
 You ain't hotter than mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying
 Whats poppin' Slime? nothin' five, and if they trippin' fuck 'em five
 I ain't got no time to shuck and jive, these niggas as sweet as pumpkin pie
 Ciroc and sprite on a private flight, bitch I'm enticing
 Guiding light, and my pockets white, and my diamonds white
 And my mommas nice and my daddy's dead
 You faggots dead cause I'm too wild, been here for a while
 I was like fuck trial I puts it down
 I'm so Young Money, if you got eyes look at me now bitch
 Look at me now, look at me now
 Oh, I'm getting paper
 Look at me now
 Oh, look at me now
 Yeah, I'm fresher than a motherfucker
 Okay, okay
 Is that right?

I'm fresher than a motherfucker
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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