

Shots Fired (feat. Chris Brown)

Tank

Shots fired
Shots fired
Shots fired Told her "if you leave me you gon' need work
He gon' prolly do you worst"
Now look at you, shots fired
Told her "if she did it I'll bring the hearse
Need a Gucci, Louis purse"
Now look at you, shots fired My money long, my whip's grown
Yeah, I'm talking big shit off of Patron
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (bang bang), put ya on (bang bang)
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (hard hard), put ya on (boing boing)
You think you the shit, shots fired Bang bang she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded (faded faded)
Shots fired (yeah yeah)
Bang bang she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded (faded faded)
Shots fired (yeah yeah) Told her "if she drop it I'mma get it first
Make that ass go to work"
Now look at you, shots fired
When I get it, I got your smell all on my shirt
I'mma make that pussy hurt
Now look at you, shots fired My money long, my whip's grown
Yeah, I'm talking big shit off of Patron
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (bang bang), put ya on (bang bang)
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (hard hard), put ya on (boing boing)
You think you the shit, shots fired Bang bang she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded (faded faded)
Shots fired (yeah yeah)
Bang bang she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded (faded faded)
Shots fired (yeah yeah) Told her "if she leave it, ain't no comin' back
DJ go and run it back
Let her the know the shots fired"

Now I'm in the club with the baddest
Bottles comin' from the sky, shots firedMy money long, my whip's grown
Yeah, I'm talking big shit off of Patron
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (bang bang), put ya on (bang bang)
You think you the shit, girl I put ya on
Put ya on (hard hard), put ya on (boing boing)
You think you the shit, shots firedBang bang she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded (faded faded)
Shots fired (yeah yeah)
Bang bang she faded, bang bang she faded
Bang bang she faded (faded faded)
Shots fired (yeah yeah)

Songwriters

Christopher Brown, Durrell BabbsPublished by

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