

I'm Da Man

Bow Wow feat. Chris Brown

[Verse 1 - Bow Wow] Uh, to my ex-girlfriend on time out
Now I'm with my new bitch, knocking her spine out
Rolling up more kush, waitress pass a bottle though
Homie with a lot of niggas, keep a couple model hoes
I party hard like Charlie Sheen
Used to Ferraris, and driving
Cash money, young money, baby
you already know i get it popping ask your lady
Selling out the garden when I want to like Jay-Z
Right now, killing em, broad of hoes, filling em
Treat em like construction sites, you know that I'm drilling them
Half these rappers soft as f-ck, I swear to god they aint fitting in
Me and chris aint green house, in Miami hit
In the club buy the bar out
Stunna bring the cars out
Hey, where youre coming from Bow? fr-fresh off the movie set
(uhhhh-ohhhh) yeah, theres another check
Now these haters upset
Rappers twice my age aint done what I've done yet
I aint even done yet, this just the beginning
Stepping out that G4, here some brand new linen fresh
Yes, I'm the mother f-cking best
Walking through life, with no regrets
Shit, I aint tripping, no, you know I be chilling
Rico, where you buy that shit, doggy got me wigged
Yeah, my game up, and you play what?
Do something and I dare ya
Rearrange your face, and let some body guard that would repair it
I'm the best there is and the best there was
Like Bret Hart, paul bart, with no bart
My bank account and my work ethics, thats what setting us apart
Heat game, courtside, me and all my niggas
Kick em out, hands clean, my body guards talk triggers
My paper on diamonds, your paper on midgets
F-ck all my enemies who tend to be telling me
Shit, begging me, screaming with there hands out
But I dont get no hand out, put me in a room and watch me stand out
[Verse 2 - Chris Brown] Yeah look, BBC on my head, f-ck a nigga, act like a grown up

Everybody know you're a pussy, little nigga get your soul up
Niggas say they your friends, bow wizzle, thats a real nigga
And I'm about to go in, time to kill niggas
Yall wanna talk about naked pics
Here, you can shake my hand, you can shake my dick
June swang low, and my dick hit the water when I take a piss
I'm talking porno, then I'm outy five, doggy hit the uh
Then I'm blowing like four O's
Yeah, in the jacuzzi with four hoes
Gotta mix a Nuvo with the no doughs
See, gotta pull a all nighter, paper planes, got em high like a sky diver
Yeah and now im fucking with em hood niggas
Red and blue nigga, r&b, so whats good nigga
I'm out of line, yup yup, cause I should, nigga
Try to swing, I dare you, I wish you would nigga
Wow, let me calm down
All these suckers mad cause I took they shine now
I'm at the top now, aint about to climb down
You need to give it up, aint 'bout to whine down
[Verse 3 - Bow Wow] Why they all up in my B.I
Kush and O, I feel ya
Nowadays so stressed out, cause this business will kill ya
We get it, real paper, fuck haters, fuck blogs
Fuck yall, standing tall, retaliation, sit on yall
Chris is the prince of RnB, me hella prince of hip hop
We got it on lock, and we on tour, thats more whores
Counting money when I get bored
Tatted up like a mother fuck
Swear to God its too easy
Yeah, my neck and wrist freezing
Wizzle or just Bow Weezy
You already know nigga, shout out to the O nigga
You know I be repping
Smoke cause of depression, homie there aint no question
Get rappers in the business, just put me in to test it
Wizzle
I'm the man in this bitch
Fuck a flow at least a hundred band in this bitch
I'm the man in this bitch
Bout to blow at least a hundred bands in this bitch