

# Paper, Scissors, Rock (Ft. Big Sean & Timbaland)

## Chris Brown

Baby girl I think we need to sit and talk, talk, talk  
Playing with my money, paper, scissors, rock, rock, rock  
Blowing up my heart then stick a pen and pop pop pop  
Either you bitter don't know what you got got got  
I could be wrong, you could right  
You probably be alone, I probably not  
Well listen girl, you acting like an idiot  
Really try to love you but its getting hard, hard, hard  
Is you crazy, did you lose it  
Are you stupid, are you foolish  
Girl, I'm the only one like me on the planet  
It don't take rocket science to understand it  
You paper, scissors, rock my World  
Girl am I the one you playing  
You paper, scissors, rock my heart and throw it all away  
You throw it away, throw it away, th-th-throw it away  
Throw it away  
Paper, scissors, rock my heart and throw it all away  
Well I can take you back to the spot  
Where you was bought, bought, bought  
Make 'em return my paper, scissors, rock, rock, rock  
Maybe you can think about the shit and stop, stop, stop  
Climb up on this boat and show me how you jump, jump, jump  
I could be wrong, you could right  
You probably be alone, I probably night  
Well listen girl, you acting like an idiot  
Really try to love you but its getting hard, hard, hard  
Is you crazy, did you lose it  
Are you stupid, are you foolish  
Girl, I'm the only one like me on the planet  
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Throw it away  
Paper, scissors, rock my heart and throw it all away  
Okay whoa there, whoa there, is you noodle  
Cock-a-doodle  
Are you crazy, crazy, crazy bitch  
Did you knock a couple screws loose?  
I know what time it is, only cause you (cuckoo)  
I got bitches jumping for me like a bouquet by the beaucoup  
Are you tryna leave, ay you trippin', tie ya shoe lace

You's a dime bitch, cause you two-faced  
And you gave me heads and tails  
Throw it at me baby, I be the wishing well  
For real though, I know our shits not perfect  
We connected in our space where our love's written in cursive  
Put that rock up on your finger  
Paper in your hands  
But you can't cut me out  
Bitch this ain't no gameIs you crazy, did you lose it  
Are you stupid, are you foolish  
Girl, I'm the only one like me on the planet  
It don't take rocket science to understand it  
You paper, scissors, rock my World  
Girl am I the one you playing  
You paper, scissors, rock my heart and throw it all away  
You throw it away, throw it away, th-th-throw it away  
Throw it away  
Paper, scissors, rock my heart and throw it all away

Songwriters

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