

Hope You Do

Chris Brown

[Intro]

Yeah

Oh baby[Verse 1]

Now the word around town, 'round town that boy goin' crazy (goin' crazy)
It's been a while since I been out, then come back to whip that Mercedes (that Mercedes)

And my wrist keep drippin', grain grippin', I'm doin' 180 (doin' 180)

Now I used to be pimpin', be pimpin' but how can I say this? (But how can I say this?)

Girl, I'm tryna fuck with you (girl, I'm tryna fuck with you)

Girl, don't take no pictures, don't take no pictures (girl, pictures)

Girl, sorry if I'm slurring my words, I've been drinking (girl, been drinking), mixin' that liquor (mixin' that liquor)

I rolled up when I woke up (when I woke up)

I brought more if you want some

You say you don't really give a fuck (give a fuck)

I really hope that you know what's up

I ain't playin', oh no (ain't playin'), I ain't playin', no woah (playin')

[Pre-Chorus]

When my mind's fucked up, I just don't care at all

I just hope you pick up when it's two or three (pick up, two or three)

Girl, I'm way too drunk, I just don't care at all (drunk, at all)

I just hope you pick up when it's two or three (pick up, two or three)[Chorus]

And I hope you do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o

[Verse 2]

Need some more liquor, yeah

Eatin' that pussy, I drown in your river. yeah

Oh yeah, oh yeah, I'm not no swimmer

But I would go deep in that ocean like Flipper, oh yeah, oh yeah[Pre-Chorus]

When my mind's fucked up, I just don't care at all

I just hope you pick up when it's two or three (I just hope you pick up, three)

Girl, I'm way too drunk, I just don't care at all (too drunk, all)

I just hope you pick up when it's two or three[Chorus]

And I hope you, yeah do-o-o-o

Do-o-o-o (you do)
Do-o-o-o (oh na)
Do-o-o-o (do-do-do-do, yeah)
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o (you do, do ah)
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o (yeah, yeah)
And I hope you do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o (do-o-o-o, ah)
Do-o-o-o (do-o)
Do-o-o-o (oh baby)
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o (do-o-o-o)
Do-o-o-o (do-o-o-o)
Do-o-o-o (do-o-o-o)[Verse 3]

She got the keys to my house and my heart, I hope that she save me (that she save me)
And she know I'm gon' lay the pipe, pipe down, I turn that bitch crazy
Why you trippin'? You won't even listen 'cause you used to all the niggas
I promise I'm different, different
And I hope you take off your clothes, know I'm persistent, I know that that ass is soft
You got to go, don't care 'bout them sheets, girl, let's come take them covers off
When we making love, girl, I just might take the rubber off
And if you fuck them niggas and cheat on your nigga, then what you gon' do to me?
Girl, I hope you, huh
Girl, don't listen to them bitches, oh
Girl, don't tell your business, don't tell your business
And girl, just tell me the truth, I'm fucking with you, haha[Chorus]

And I hope you do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o
Do-o-o-o[Outro]

Need some more liquor, yeah
Eatin' that pussy, I drown in your river, yeah
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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