

# Nice (feat. The Game)

Chris Brown

Scott Storch, Game, Chris Brown  
The meanest, the meaner, for a second I seen her  
Had me open, got me lookin, losin all my control  
The passion Im feignin, baby, you're the new meanin  
But I found myself trippin when you walked through the door  
And I know it's not like me gettin beside myself  
She got me feelin that way  
And I know its unlikely that you gon deny me  
And just walk away I'll be that guy that dont have time to play  
Flippin like a schedule, well, its bout the same  
The ballers in your court aint ready for your game  
Its lookin like them knockers ready for my chain  
She be that girl I'll be waitin for  
Sending me them signals that I can't ignore  
But I was gonna get her on the dance floor  
Then I saw her headed to the exit door  
I call her nice cause she got it  
Do whatever, whenever cause she bout it  
That deers nice cause I got it  
Do whatever, whenever cause Im bout it  
I'm fallin for her, she got me trapped  
That girls nice cause she got it  
Cause she got it, she got it, breathe, breathe  
Her body is screamin, believe that Im listenin  
To hear what youre sayin, girl, I'm losin my cool  
You got you a soldier and I got me a rider  
And you ain't gotta stress it cause it's nothin to prove  
I know it ain't easy being a sexy girl  
Thats always gettin in her way  
But I'm here to tell you, you got me up on you  
And I won't let you slip away  
I'll be that guy that dont have time to play  
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That girls nice cause she got it  
Cause she got it, she got it, breathe, breathe  
Yeah, you, just know now that it's bout to go down  
The club is packed up, the word around town  
That this is the jump off, you know when drops  
That this is the jump off  
I did it for Big Pac and for my Chris out the [Incomprehensible] are too hot  
Theyre takin their clothes off, theyre yellin out Tupac

Cause I'm from the west side and the from the east coast  
My from down south, theyre lettin their teeth showCause this ain't Def Jam and this ain't Bad Boy  
This ain't Star Trek, this is the last court  
Theyre turnin the lights on, the bar is shut down  
I'm walkin with Scott Storch and me in the front nowThe is with me, theyre ready to pop off  
Youre bringin your girlfriends, you gotta get knocked off  
So hop in the 6.4 cause this bout to go down  
Its goin downI call her nice cause she got it  
Do whatever, whenever cause she bout it  
That deer nice cause I got it  
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