

# Cherry Red (ft. Ray J & TJ Luva Boy)

Chris Brown

[Hook: Chris Brown, Luvaboy TJ & Ray J]

Just a young, fly nigga with a plan  
Make 100 million in my cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red

My niggas soo-woo and it's all on sight  
A wife make a straight bitch wanna go dyke  
I got that coke pure white, in them baby blue Xans  
'Bout to make a million in my cherry red van, cherry red van [Verse 1: Ray J]  
This one for my niggas in the slam, cherry red  
Pontiac, 5 bird, Trans-Am

My auntie got the collard greens cookin' in the pan  
And it feel like Thanksgiving when we feastin' with the fam  
I buy my bottom bitch burgundy Porsche Cayenne  
Paid my taxes to the church and said, "Fuck Uncle Sam"  
I keep a mill in the oven like some honey baked ham  
I went from black tuxedo with some cherry red Vans

[Hook: Chris Brown, Luvaboy TJ & Ray J]

Just a young, fly nigga with a plan  
Make 100 million in my cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red

My niggas soo-woo and it's all on sight  
A wife make a straight bitch wanna go dyke  
I got that coke pure white, in them baby blue Xans  
'Bout to make a million in my cherry red van, cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red van  
Cherry red, cherry red van [Verse 2: Chris Brown]

All of you niggas some fake hoes  
I dare any nigga to try some  
Niggas upset, but won't take a hit  
It's eastside nigga, 500  
Pirut, single that nigga from Avenue  
Ray J, I fuck with this centre views  
Give you one problem, we make the news  
Soo-woo to my down boos  
Pistol hang where my nuts at  
Rain of fire, that's a blood bath  
You already know where my cup at

Actavis, you can't touch that  
If you got a problem, then pull up  
We gon' handle this shit now  
Only reason you hang with the shooters  
Cause you not the man in the house[Hook: Chris Brown, Luvaboy TJ & Ray J]  
Just a young, fly nigga with a plan  
Make 100 million in my cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red  
My niggas soo-woo and it's all on sight  
A wife make a straight bitch wanna go dyke  
I got that coke pure white, in them baby blue Xans  
'Bout to make a million in my cherry red van, cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red vans[Verse 3: Luvaboy TJ]  
Lace up my red Vans, duckin' the feds  
Helicopters on my head  
Movin' the work on my momma house  
Had to get the cheese, bitch a mighty mouse  
Pull up in that cherry red chain  
Breakin' the bread down with all my niggas  
This is how we hang  
Earned my stripes in the street like I banged up  
That thug life, that's that hood life  
Live your flag and throw your set up  
Hustle for that good life  
Chitty chitty bang bang  
Ain't nothin' but a whoop thing  
No stoppin' that shoot train  
Bomb on 'em like Hussain[Hook: Chris Brown, Luvaboy TJ & Ray J]  
Just a young, fly nigga with a plan  
Make 100 million in my cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red  
My niggas soo-woo and it's all on sight  
A wife make a straight bitch wanna go dyke  
I got that coke pure white, in them baby blue Xans  
'Bout to make a million in my cherry red van, cherry red van  
Cherry red van, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red vans

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.