Gimme That Remix (Prod. By Urban Noize)

Chris Brown

What it is, Folk?

This right here is the 16 year old phenome, Chris Breezy Me, myself, I'm the 23 yr old CEOYoung Carter, I'm harder then them other boys

I ain't even fronting, baby I can take a summer off

I can break a woman off

I can take the stomach off, one of my trucks

Now I'm riding in the goods

Line it on up, guarantee you get served

Lil' Chris, said run it

So I ran and told her

I'm a cash money young'n,

Bird-man junior

Just a president, looking for a minor occurrenceThe young boy just turned 16 and I got

6 4's and hot bikes that I rock

Keep 3 or 4 sweeties on my clock

But all that swinging in that bikini just make him dizzy

Slow all the traffic down to a complete stop

'Cause you speaking that slang that I talk

That sassy tempo with that walk,

May be the reason that all this teenies may never see meMomma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)

Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)Ma, take a break, let me explain to you

What ya body got a young boy ready to do

If you take a chance, and let me put them things on you

I could show you why I make them straight A's in school

I'm a HUSTLA!

Trust my frame and age

Got you thinking that I'm just too young to turn your page

I can PICTURE!

Us switching lanes in the coupe

With you on the phone screaming my name

(Chris!) Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac,

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)

Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp

Girl you serious and I been watching you (Y'all ready)

Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp

This's what your body's saying

Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp, womp, Wa-womp, Wa-womp (Hey yeah) (Y'all ready?)

Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp, womp, Wo-womp

(Get 'em)

OkayWeezy-baby, baby what it do, I'm try to holla at you

I ain't upset, but I'll blind you if I smile at you

You rock'n wit young Chris and the best rapper

So leave your phone, bring your friends, let the rest happen

A lil' Patron, a lil' Hen, I'm on Cavalli Vodka

I'm in Cavalli jeans, got on Cavalli boxers

I'm fresher than a newborn

And um, I can work you out like a futon

And um, you can leave your birthday suit on

I'ma leave my boots on

I'ma leave my jewels on

Never know what you want

I'ma leave that tool on

Never know who home

I learned that from a Biggy song

On to a new one

Some like a redbone

Ohh I think she like me, she got me on a ringtone

And I told her, "Get yours, girl and don't you stop"

Now gimme that funk, that gushy stuff

(OH!)Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac,

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)

Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot (gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got (gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac

You could be in the back saying (gimme, gimme, gimme)VA

Yeah, ha

Yeah ma don't be frontin' like you don't know what's goin' on Aight, yeah

Songwriters

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