Picture Perfect (remix)

Chris Brown

Picture Perfect, Hurricane Chris Bow Weezy, Chris Brown Remix, go You might've seen her on every cover Of every magazine but can't nobody get her but me Uh oh, there she go, uh oh, there she go, uh oh there she go Can't nobody get her but me Hot damn, let me tell ya man She look so good, I'ma say it again So good that I can't explain When she do what she do she gon? do her thang Over here Miss Lane Come on get fly with a Superman You ain't gotta worry, I won't play no games Baby tonight, yeah So don't front, you know you wanna stay It's all fun, yeah, yeah, so baby, come and play It's picture perfect the way you work it, girl What's your purpose? 'Cause I deserve it, girl Before we get into it, something crazy All you fellas back up off my lady Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that, got that It's the way she wears her clothes Beauty overload Definition of a star You might've seen her on every cover Of every magazine but can't nobody get her but me Uh oh, there she go, uh oh, there she go, uh oh, there she go Can't nobody get her but me Say lil mama, lemme holler 'coz I'm feelin' dirty Gotta get you up in a position, have you feelin' flirty And you already know my status I've been granted [Incomprehensible] instead a hollin' I'ma get it H U, double R I to the cane Hop up in my whip and let me beat it out the frame But if you bend ya back then I can beat it up in flames

I can hit you chick from a distance I ain't [Incomprehensible] quite it, she probably wanted to hit it I got a lotta money that don't mean that I'm a trick That Lamborghini match the yellow diamonds on my wrist We ain't on a level to be talkin' 'bout my chick She don't wanna holler, I'll still be your sidekick Lil mama wanna holler so I told her like this Baby, how you doin'? I'm Chris and that's Chris Like that Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one coz I got that, got that You might've seen her on every cover Of every magazine but can't nobody get her but me Uh oh, there she go, uh oh, there she go, uh oh, there she go Can't nobody get her but me Ayo Bow, where you comin' from? Hot fresh off the UCP tour See you got girls but I bet I got one more Who you know who get girls quite like this, man My girls cover King Magazine and Blackman When it comes to the chicks, they just like me I ain't gotta ask, they just do it like Nike See if you want one bet I got 'em Bow make 'em yell, I ain't talkin' bout college, nah I do girls like I do my clothes I wear 'em one time, then I go back for more If she want me to trip, well I don't to that dough And if your man get ?Lost? like the TV shows, get at 'em She came through, I gave Chris her friend Even Dream know my ?Shawty a 10?, ya dig, yeah Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one 'coz I got that one Get you one coz I got that, got that It's the way she wears her clothes Beauty overload The definition of a star Low key, my energy only Bright lights lookin' to flash like it's the police She spilled her drink on my Polo fleece Speedin' and she all on me Came to the party with a bunch of OG?s Ladies wearin' crown holders and a bunch on Coogi

Now they lookin' and the fellas know what I got Can nobody get her but me Fliest thing in this spot Prettiest thing that you ever seen Hold up, wait, stop Wanna take her picture, you ain't gon? get it for free You got what it takes to get down Lil mama the way she works she breakin' it to the ground Strokin', workin? her body hypnotics to the sound Can nobody get her but me Can nobody get her but me

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