Undercover

Dj Drama

[Chris Brown - Verse 1]I aint gonna lie, I'm fiendin' cause I need it And I'm diggin you a lot, now you still catching feelings But I'm feeling on your spot, no kidding when I hit it I be leaking on your spine, playing with your mind I aint gonna stop when I finish, I be in it I be f-cking with the lights on, thats the shit that I'm on Give it all I got, your body and my body We be feelin', scratchin', screamin' [Hook](Hey shawty) Here we go in (Ay) Nobody doesn't know but you Aint nobody gon' see you Undercover cover cover (Hey shawty) Here we go in (Ay) Nobody doesn't know but you Aint nobody gon' see you Undercover cover cover

[J. Cole: Verse 2]One thing you should know about me is I never play to lose Always aim high and rarely obey the rules

Never tell my business, if I did, it'd make the news They say time is like money, you should come here pay your dues And come and kick, can I get a minute, maybe an hour Would you let me peek my head in for a second while you shower I bet you got some real good power if you feel me I'm on some Marvin Gaye shit, you know just whats gon heal me, baby [Hook][Chris Brown - Verse 3]I said excuse me, Mrs Officer can you go undercover for me Aint enough liquor in your cup, let the waitress in then let her pour it, up I'm tryna get you drunk as f-ck, take her to my crib then I lock her in them handcuffs Panties off, stupid booty, ready for war: Call Of Duty She said I got the right to remain silent And I gotta give it to her rough but I better not get violent, hah Girl my chain feel like an anchor And when I told you to use your head I aint want you to be no thinker And we aint gon' waist this drink up, these haters all like hankers While I'm countin' all this paper, and my ears shine like twinkle Big star, get my car, I valet that You're weak nigga, p-ssy in the street cause you're alley cat

And I'm loyal to my fans cause I love 'em So girl if you a fan, you can meet me undercover like [Hook]

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