Convertible (NoShout)

Chris Brown

I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
Like Imma transformer, like Imma transformer,Smoke grey enzo looking like a shadow,
550 Benzo you ain't on my level.
Shawty gotta body cone shaped like a bottle,
Magazine star datin' nothing but the models,I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer, (You bastards, bastards)
I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
Like Imma transformer, like Imma transformer,Smoke grey enzo looking like a shadow,
550 Benzo you ain't on my level.
Shawty gotta body cone shaped like a bottle,
Magazine star datin' nothing but the models,Money piling up you would think I won the Lotto,
Cash rule everything around me that's my motto,
All black Rolex you had never seen, no,
Countin' big chips you can call me a casino,Hey you, shawty what it do,
Whip so sick you can call it bird flu,
Got the top back hair blowing in the air,
Imma 'bout to kill it this year,Cuz I went from a hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a,
hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a,
hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a,
Like Imma transformer, like Imma transformer,Point blank I'm the best in general,
You know I ball and I ain't talkin' bout genitals,
Imma shark you can't catch me with no fishing pole,
In the dark you can see me cuz my whistle glow,
Get some stripes lil' mama make my whistle blow,
Don't need no mistletoe, but you can kiss it though,
But baby drop it low and make it shake for me,
Call me Federal Reserve cuz I make money,And then I waste money,
My chain so sunny,
I got them carrots so I share it with them snow bunnies,
Yo money is only bout yay high,
I got that ching ching money like Shanghai,
Yea Imma fool wit it,
Know what to do wit it,

Who you know got a private jet with the windows tinted,
Overseas cash,
Get overseas ass,
got it on lock like I`m dreading with some beeswax,Hey you shawty what it do,
Whip so sick you can call it bird flu,
Got the top back hair blowing in the air,
Imma 'bout to kill it this year,Cuz I went from a, hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer
I went from a,
hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer, (Whoa)
I went from a,
hardtop to a convertible like Imma transformer,
I went from a,
Like Imma transformer, like Imma transformer, (Yeah)Hey lil' mama pretty thang over there,
Put my CD on and let it bang through ya ear,
You know I`m the best,
Watch me do my step,
And Imma let you do the rest,
Cuz I got dimes on me,
And I ain't talking 'bout no weed,
I mean fine shawtys,
And they running with CB yeah.

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

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