

Look At Me Now (remix)

Da Brat

[Chris Brown]Yellow model chick

Yellow bottle sipping

Yellow Lamborghini

Yellow top missing

Yeah yeah

That sh-t look like a toupee

I get what you get in 10 years, in two days

Ladies love me

I'm on my cool J

If you get what I get what would you say

She wax it all off, Mr Miyagi

And them suicide doors, Hari Kari

[Hook]Look at me now, look at me now

Oh, I'm getting paper

Look at me now

Oh, look at me now

Yeah, fresh than a muthaf-cker

Lil n-gga bigger than gorilla

Cause I'm killing every n-gga that

Try to be on my sh-t

Better cuff your chick if you with her

I can get her

And she accidentally slip fall on my dick

Ooops, I said on my dick

I aint really mean to say on my d-ck

But since we talking about my dick

All of you haters say hi to it

I'm Done

[Twista]Now let a track go past like this and Twista not fuck with it, y'all done lost your mind, let me show
y'all how i do it

I could hit you with the auto-matic-flow, I could do any rhythm and any pattern

That I wanna do the harder that it go, you could see blood spilling out from a body

Right in front of you, and imma get the dough, now the way I be shinin be havin everybody lookin at me

Fuckin them up when I buck up I stop or get off.... I do a murder when im trigger happy like

I got the intricate power to kill her for currency when im be anna but imma be making 'em holler

Cause ima get dollas when im attackin the beat Im a scholar cause im a personification of god,

So you better honor (what!?) Mr. immaculate Im on the record, I marble sack your lyricist

I'll be here forever, haters wanna hate on me because they wanna hear whatever

I could spit a rhythm to a bitch and get her pussy wetter,
pimpin on a bitch and tell her I could get her pussy cheddar
so I get the camera were gonna go and make a movie
me up in the back Im on top up against the booty , didn't wanna show my face even though she was a cutie
nine millimeter and spillin millions of milliliters of life out a nigga if he talk shit
C.E.O step into my office, comin with the awkward flow like im sick
Go get your momma to bring a thermometer, my temperatures hot
Come up with a flow one that would kill a industry, and I could pick anything that I want off the lot
Never compatible cause I be intricate, when I be servin you, when I be doin it, at a place
I know they cant leave me, think Twista could kill em on a track wit busta breezy and weezy? Easy!

[Hook]Look at me now, look at me now

Oh, I'm getting paper

Look at me now

Oh, look at me now

Yeah, fresh than a muthaf-cker

[Lil Wayne]Man f-ck these bitch ass n-ggas how yall doin?

I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance, I go stupid, I go dumb like the 3 stooges

I dont eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution

Got a bitch that play in movies in my jacuzzi, p-ssy juicy

I never gave a f-ck about a hater got money on my radar

Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with a elevator

You n-ggas aint eatin, f-ck it, tell a waiter

Marley said shoot em, and I said ok,

If you wanted bullshit then I'm like olay,

I dont care what you say, so don't even speak

Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil

That's word to my flag, and my flag red

I'm out of my head, bitch I'm outta my mind from the bottom I climb

You aint hotter at mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying

Whats poppin Slime? nothin five, and if they trippin f-ck em five

I aint got no time to shuck and jive, these n-ggas as sweet as pumpkin pie

Ciroc and sprite on a private flight

Bitch I'm enticing, guiding light, and my pockets white and my diamonds white

And my mommas nice and my daddy's dead

You faggots scared cause I'm too wild, been here for a while

I was like f-ck trial I puts it down

I'm so young money if you got eyes look at me now bitch

[Hook]Look at me now, look at me now

Oh, I'm getting paper

Look at me now

Oh, look at me now

Yeah, fresh than a muthaf-cker

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