

Wildcat

Chris Brown

Ounce of love is all I need
To fly with an angel
While the dealers die for it
The kush burn like bullets, both I'm chasin' the green
I'm chiefin', seein' Time after time
Girl I need that strong shit
The top of the line
You know that stick icky wrong shit
You know that it might be your time
Pretty young thing
Baby just try this
I got all the flavors got you fienin' Oh oh,
Girl I got you warming up so take off (them clothes)
We can do it anywhere
Have one cup (let's go)
Hallucinating this hit will make you see (a ghost)
You're mine, it's alright You said that you ain't smoke in a while baby
So we gon' fuck and I'mma roll up
It's getting loud, blowing on that loud girl
Baby I'mma work you out girl, work you out girl
I love you, Mary Jane I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
Baby light that shit on fire, Mary Jane I'm poppin' wit' ya
I'm a hot box in your hot box
You just take it like a picture
I'mma go slower and slower
So high you flyin' baby
I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
I'mma break it down, l-l-lick you like, lick you like
I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
I'mma break it down, baby so high we're flyin' yea You so high, you fine baby
Smoke that shit, better give me your light
My private jet red eye baby
Give it to you good, beat it up, yo pussy is a crybaby
Don't stop, take it to the head
Yea yea And I'm putting in work, that 9 to 5 baby
Coming round, you smoking brown
Let me bust that, switch you out baby
That white girl, them white papers, let's roll up, roll up
I'm off that green, she off that molly

I need a bottle of water
 And everything good, the kitty got smilin' Oh oh,
 Girl I got you warming up so take off (them clothes)
 We can do it anywhere
 Have one cup (let's go)
 Hallucinating this hit will make you see (a ghost)
 You're mine, it's alright You said that you ain't smoke in a while baby
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 I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
 I'mma break it down, baby so high your're flyin' yea Okay, hold up I'm bout to roll up
 I got a pint, gon' mix it with the Sprite, let me pour up
 Hell of a night, 100 million dollar yacht
 Never paid for the pussy but after this you gon' owe us
 Stick on the dick but don't throw up
 Break it down, bend you over
 Always be, I'm off the THC
 I guarantee that bitch nigga won't show up
 I'mma make you ? Box box
 Give it to you ? Style, we gon' pull up at Snoop' house
 Smoke it by the ounce (ounce), a nigga be too high
 Now you're starstruck, kinda fucked, I'mma go HAM when I'm in it
 I throw 100 bands when I'm winnin', what you sayin'? It's a limit?
 She on my shoulder, getting closer,
 Now she a changed small but I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
 Baby light that shit on fire, Mary Jane I'm poppin' wit' ya
 I'm a hot box in your hot box
 You just take it like a picture
 I'mma go slower and slower
 So high you flyin' baby
 I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
 I'mma break it down, l-l-lick you like, lick you like
 I'mma break it down, baby lick you like a swisha
 I'mma break it down, baby so high you're flyin' yea (baby)

Songwriters

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