

# Put On (feat. Chris Brown)

## Compton Menace

[Intro: Compton Menace]

What up, what it do?

Aw yeah, let me hit you right back I'm in the booth

Yeah, M.E.N.A.C.E

Look[Verse 1: Compton Menace]

Yeah, she said started out with hustling, nothing I can't do on my own

At least that's what I thought until I did it on my own

And never hate on the haters, just look at the motivation

And know the biggest winners, the ones with the most patience

I ride high, keep my head up

One thing niggas scared of is getting head up

At a young age I learned how to man up

My dad done said "You know I had to keep my bands up"

Wassup, for real, yeah, that's how I do it

Niggas hate to love the Menace 'cause I'm the truest

All I ever really known is how to get it

And stack this paper up and knock hoes off the sex-list

I'm with the masses and these songs for the real niggas

Couple hundred off the rap, think I'm still dealing

And everybody tryna get a million

But it's hard when you're one-in-a-million[Hook: Chris Brown]

They wanna know what I'm doing, doing

Why I'm so addicted to the street life

And my mama saying nigga I ain't living right

'Cause all my niggas down to ride

I'm tryna put on my niggas that's been down from day one

I'mma try to put on my all niggas, so they can live how they want

Put on, my niggas, I wanna put on, my niggas

I'mma put on my niggas, I'mma put on my niggas[Bridge: Chris Brown]

Tonight's the night, tonight's the night

I'ma buy a hundred bottles we gon' buy it out

All my ladies fill it up, yeah we in this bitch

I put my niggas on we gon' win this bitch[Verse 2: Chris Brown]

I can't stand hate how some niggas hate when you great 'cause I'm on that boss shit

Nose in the air that's why you stepping on that dog shit

And while you do that I be smoking on that Marley

Shit, this the funk shit, bitch you better party

All my niggas in the building with me right now

Hella ladies in this section, I'm 'bout to put my niggas on

Huh, everybody in the same club, I could do this every night and never change up  
But if he reach I'mma reach, I'mma spray up, I'mma paint up, I ain't gon' never have my chain tucked  
    Watch a fuck nigga always tryna blame us  
    Talking that shit just to get his name up  
    A nigga on the news guess I'm, guess I'm famous  
Yeah nigga we made it[Hook] + [Bridge][Verse 3: Compton Menace]  
    Look, now look, my niggas in the ground, I still talk to  
    Thinking 'bout the day they left, I gotta squawk too  
    Real shit when your body on that ground  
    You need some help and ain't nobody else around  
    Two blessings in my life, my son and my daughter  
    I'm analysing everything that I ever taught 'em  
    A lot of shit done changed since I was brought up  
Thinking about them fucked up days when I was caught up  
    Look, now everybody on that same old shit  
    Keeping up with the Joneses, that's the same old flick  
    Talking 'bout the classic, got it but never had it  
    Pulling up in that Jag', nigga can't even gas it  
    I stack it up and I gotta keep it  
    And everyday I'm on the hustle, yeah never sleeping  
    And everybody tryna get a million  
But it's hard when you're one-in-a-million[Hook] + [Bridge][Outro: Chris Brown]  
    They wanna know what I'm doing, doing  
    Put on, put on, put on, put on  
    'Cause all my niggas down to ride  
I'm tryna put on my niggas, I'mma try to put on so they can live how they want  
Put on, my niggas, I'mma put on my niggas, I'mma put on my niggas[Bridge]

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