

# Look At Me Now (Ft. Lil' Wayne & Busta Rhymes)

## Chris Brown

I don't see how you can hate from outside of the club  
You can't even get in  
Ha ha ha, LeggoYellow model chick  
Yellow bottle sipping  
Yellow Lamborghini  
Yellow top missing  
Yeah, yeah  
That shit look like a toupee  
I get what you get in ten 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, Mister Miyagi  
And them suicide doors, Hari KariLook at me now, look at me now  
Oh, I'm getting paper  
Look at me now  
Oh, look at me now  
Yeah, fresher than a motherfuckerLil nigga bigger than gorilla  
'Cause I'm killing every nigga that try to be on my shit  
Better cuff your chick if I want her, I can get her  
And she accidentally slip and fall on my dick  
Oops I said on my dick  
I ain't really mean to say on my dick  
But since we talking about my dick  
All of you haters say hi to it  
I'm doneAyo Breezy  
Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling  
When your doing that thing over there homieLet's go!  
'Cause I feel like I'm running  
And I'm feeling like I gotta get away, get away, get away  
Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop  
'Cause you know I gotta win everyday day, day, go!  
See they don't really wanna pop me  
Just know that you never flop me  
And I know that I can be a little cocky  
You ain't never gonna stop me  
Every time I come a nigga gotta set it,  
Then I gotta go, and then I gotta get it  
Then I gotta blow, And then I gotta shudder any little thing that nigga think he be doing  
'Cause it doesn't matter, 'cause I'm gonna dadadada

Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything a badaboom a badabing  
I gotta do a lot of things, to make it clearer to a couple niggas  
That I'm always winning and I gotta get it again, and again, and again  
And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul  
A nigga better call a ref, and everybody knows my style  
And niggas know I'm the the best when it come to doing thisAnd I be banging on my chest,  
And I bang in the east, and I'm banging in the west  
And I come to give you more and I will never give you less  
You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the press  
Do you really wanna know what's next? Let's go  
See the way we on and we all up in the race and you know  
We gotta go, don't try to keep up with the pace  
We struggling and hustling and sending it and getting it  
And always gotta take it to another place  
Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it  
And I gotta cut all through his traffic  
Just to be at the top of the throne  
Better know I gotta have it, have itLook at me now, look at me now  
Oh, I'm getting paper  
Look at me now  
Oh, look at me now  
Yeah, fresher than a motherfuckerMan fuck these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doin'?  
I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance,  
I go stupid, I go dumb like the three stooges  
I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution  
Got a bitch that play in movies in my Jacuzzi, pussy juicy  
I never gave a fuck about a hater, got money on my radar  
Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with an elevator  
You niggas ain't eatin', fuck it, tell a waiter  
Marley said, "Shoot 'em", and I said, "Okay"  
If you wanted bullshit then I'm like ole  
I don't care what you say, so don't even speakYour 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 ain't hotter than mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying  
What's poppin' Slime? Nothin' five, and if they trippin' fuck 'em five  
I ain't got no time to shuck and jive, these niggas as sweet as pumpkin pie  
Ciroc and Sprite on a private flight, bitch I been tight  
Since guiding light, and my pockets white, and my diamonds white  
And my mommas nice and my daddy's dead  
You fagots scared 'cause I'm too wild, been here for a while  
I was like fuck trial I puts it down  
I'm so Young Money, if you got eyes look at me now, bitchLook at me now, look at me now  
Oh, I'm getting paper  
Look at me now

Oh, look at me now  
Yeah, I'm fresher than a motherfuckerOkay, okay  
Is that right?  
I'm fresher than a motherfucker

Songwriters

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