

Real Hip Hop (feat. Kevin McCall)

Chris Brown

[Chris Brown]Look, do you think i give a fuck
what you think about me
i got my chin up but im walking properly
Almost out them papers.....
your coppers by the meant, fuck
walking on eggs shells father help me please
im ducking slugs, im in
higher water so they leave
you got the game,....
bit its all G
i choose it cause this music's
tharapeutic for my brain cells
and when im stupid yeah i
lose it i dont think well
yeah and for this.....ima roll one upyou cant stop the party boy you wont fuck my fun up
might just have to cut them boys then they gonna run up
pretty little face lift, yeah you gettin done up
i light a candle for the homies's thts history
you light a candle just to save your electricity
let me calm down, i dont wanna get chased
i just bought this outfit and these shades
im ballin hard nigga hit tht replay
and all my haters die slow in decay
look, let go, cant fight the feelinggive me four quarters and i be ridin in waters
i gust the wind in this game, i just gotta fuck reports
a nigga somersault 9, its
not what the doctor ordered
its on your forehead, they record in
now im on the west coast, ridin in tht....
with a couple killers who be hidin from the popo
know they got the best smoke,
feel like you in slow mo
but i dont speak tht shit so
know tht want no promo
....yeah we hard bitch, cause everywhere
i go i feel like im a target
im a star, you just start shit
super hero....first, like im Clark Kent[Kevin McCall]see the way....make double i guess
you can say im gipsy

im all about my hustle like my first name Nipsy
breathe it from me i wont
so i be wherever chris be
im the next to blow believe it or not, Ripley
biggest thang in L.A. how can you miss me?
tell the bank tell them keep
the hurdreds extra crispy
cash move everything around me,
i see her mouth to dream really
saying shit like the lips....alot of chips on my team
for the common coach
my dick game got the buggin
call them cockroach
...i dont fly coach
nigga im 6 so when i spit its fucking gross
thts dope, nigga thts dope, i....in the bitch
and aint i ever seen the slopes
californication, im rapping the west coast
east side, young niggas,
my cousins are straight...
cant fight the feeling,
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

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

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