

Throwned

Chris Brown

Yeah, you know being from Virginia
I gotta go back to my roots
The whole go, go thang, BC, whats up?
Virginia, you already know how we bout to do it
Lets go, yes sir Been sittin here for an hour talkin
But we ain't sayin nothin
I ain't even trippin, mama, thats cool
No better way to waste time than with you Ain't that a trip cause usually I do my thing and I dip
But she got me wanna stick around for the second show
Have her do her thing on the stage for me once more And Im like, ooh, I can't wait for us to be alone
So tell me, tell me what you say, ma?
You've been keepin it 100 up to this far
So what you wanna do? Im tryin to give it but Im losing my cool
Cause shawty, you got me thrown
Thrown off, lil mama, she got thrown
Thrown off, lil mama, she got thrown Now I can't say all the things I wanna say
But your body is a problem for me
And I put shame on a man that walked away
But Im bettin that youll hear it from me Thats real cause usually I can't express how I feel
Its like Im in my favorite scene on a movie screen
Diamond studded tee, crown holdin my Spike Lee's And Im like whoa, I can't wait for us to be alone
So tell me, tell me what you say, ma?
You've been keepin it 100 up to this far
So what you wanna do? Im tryna give it but Im losing my cool
Cause shawty, you got me thrown
Thrown off, lil mama, she got thrown
Thrown off, lil mama, she got thrown Girl, you got that knock, I hear it down the block
And if I get a chance, guaranteed, I keep it hot
I gotta get you locked so, baby, pick your feet up
I'm just my two-seater, holla if you hear me now Girl, you got that knock, I hear it down the block
And if I get a chance, guaranteed, I keep it hot
I gotta get you locked so, baby, pick your feet up
I'm just my two-seater, holla if you hear me now And Im like, ooh, I can't wait for us to be alone
So tell me, tell me what you say, ma?
You've been keepin it 100 up to this far
So what you wanna do? Im tryin to give it but Im losing my cool
Cause shawty, you got me thrown
Thrown off, lil mama, she got thrown
Thrown off, lil mama, she got thrown Yes sir, two up, two down

Holla at me, its all about you
We out, lets go
Got me feelin like, hey, hey, hey, hey

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