

# What's My Name

## Chris Brown

I'd like to introduce to you  
The future, the young new R&B prince, Chris Brown, spit flame  
And me, stick around this yo boy, Chris Brown  
Ma have you ever seen a four door machine  
When them thangs swing open?  
(Girl, picture that)  
Have you ever traveled upon  
A yacht sail across the ocean?  
(Girl, picture that)  
Tell me, have you ever seen a star  
Shoot across a night sky from a G45  
Can you picture it?  
Matter fact picture you and me living it  
I know I'm just a youngin' but girl I'm in a good groove, right zone  
I just need a year or two  
Let me stack this paper  
I'ma keep the lights on, let me show you what a hit single can do  
And we can act a fool wit it  
So much diamonds you won't know what to do wit it  
What's my name? The name Chris Brown from Virginia ask about me They'll tell you I'm the truth wit it  
C to H to the R I S  
I know you like it mama just say yes  
And if you didn't know now you know I'm a pro  
I can go on and on and on  
C to H to the R I S  
I know you like it mama just say yes  
And if you didn't know now you know I'm a pro  
I can go on and on and on  
I know I may sound a little out there  
But the south of France I'm tryna take you out there girl  
Take my hand and we can walk up out there with brand new bags  
Now tell me how does that sound girl  
It's crazy how I'm feelin' you  
Damn, I gotta get you to see  
Girl, yo style is so sensual slide  
Your number and just roll with me  
I know I'm just a youngin' but girl I'm in a good groove, right zone  
I just need a year or two  
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I can go on and on and on  
I see money, money, money everywhere I go  
Baby, I'ma cash boy, so where my dough  
Girl, I know when you hear my flow  
Plus all the honies love me when I wear my fro  
A yo, lil mama, I'm known as a Charma  
Betta' known as that boy Chevy Impala  
Shorty, we can creep while you in yo pajamas  
Then we can sip margaritas in the Bahamas  
Amiga, Amiga, let's flee to Aruba  
We can ride now I got the keys to the crusier  
You can be with me ain't gotta be with a loser  
Do what it do, let me see you on the move  
C to H to the R I S  
I know you like it mama just say yes  
And if you didn't know now you know I'm a pro  
I can go on and on and on  
C to H to the R I S  
I know you like it mama just say yes  
And if you didn't know now you know I'm a pro  
I can go on and on and on  
It's Chris Brown, ma, you need to stop playin'  
You know what you want  
You know what you need and I do too  
Come with me, take it back, take it back  
Bring it back, bring it back