

# Wall To Wall (produced by Sean Garrett)

Chris Brown

Ladies

I'm going to need you all to back away from the door

We are trying to make way for Chris Brown

Ladies

You are not listening

I need you all to back away from the door

We are trying to make way for Chris Brown I'm Back

(Pull up, pull up) can't believe the girls, club packed

(What up, what up?) shawty wanna lead me to the back (to the back)

Ain't been in here fifteen minutes, got a pocket full of digits

And she just won't take no

(Hold up, hold up) now little mama wanna get mad

(Slow up, slow up) saying she doesn't wanna share what she have (she have)

Ain't no particular one that's getting the water gun

So many that I want They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall Another two just came up and said they love me on the radio

Two twins, that's a cool little scenario

They talking leaving right now

Wanna put in some time 'cause you know what they're already about

(One talking) about she like the way that I pop

(And the other one) said she just wanna watch

I'm game for any damn thing, but there's more than 200 dames

That's ready to go They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and

I don't hear nothing but ladies calling

I'm tryna give one of them all this

But they keep coming from wall to wall So many look good in here  
I don't even know which one I want  
If I had to choose you all know  
I would take all you all wit me  
Who wanna try me on the floor  
Who ready to come and get this  
All I know I'm feeling this party  
And you can see I'm so with it They packed up in here wall to wall and  
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling  
I'm tryna give one of them all this  
But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and  
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling  
I'm tryna give one of them all this  
But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and  
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling  
I'm tryna give one of them all this  
But they keep coming from wall to wall They packed up in here wall to wall and  
I don't hear nothing but ladies calling Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it  
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it  
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it  
Yea smash on the radio, bet I penned it

Songwriters

SEAN GARRETT, WALTER SCOTT Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, MISSING LINK MUSIC  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>