

# AWOL

## Chris Brown

\*CHRIS BROWN\*Why you up in here startin drama,  
Judy got the booty with a curve like a coma,  
We can dissapear M.I.A until tomorrow,We can get gone----Feel's like i should be throwin hundred dollar  
bill's when you past me,  
Know what's on my mind girl you aint gotta ask me,  
I dont need no digits,i didnt come to do no math,I just wanna get gone----\*BREAK\*I got you baby girl, so you  
can relax, the way you do that, girl the way you move that,  
gotta max into that,  
You know im on a mission,  
I aint tryna get missin,Im tryna get lost-----\*CHORUS\*Cause all your girlfriends you came with,  
and i gotta tell the homies where im goin,GirlWe can go (\* A A A A (AYE) WOL WOL WOL WOL WOL )  
(REPEAT X2)Turn off your phone babygirl you dont need it,  
Nobody's gonna be able to reach you this evening girlCause we gone go(\*A A A A (AYE) WOL WOL WOL  
WOL WOL) (REPEAT X2)God damn i love the way you fit that dochi and gabbana,bannas  
When she dancin make me wanna get behind her,  
We can take this cruise out to Giligans IslandAnd just get lost---I got that Mr. Howe money,  
Im ya sippa and ya doctor  
We can light it up and blast of like a rocket  
Growin and when we groanin nobody watchinWe can get lost-----\*BREAK\*I got you baby girl, so you can  
relax, the way you do that, girl the way you move that,  
gotta max into that,  
You know im on a mission,  
I aint tryna get missin,Im tryna get lost---\*CHORUS\*Cause all your girlfriends you came with,  
and i gotta tell the homies where im goin,GirlWe can go (\* A A A A (AYE) WOL WOL WOL WOL WOL )  
(REPEAT X2)Turn off your phone babygirl you dont need it,  
Nobody's gonna be able to reach you this evening girlCause we gone go(\*A A A A (AYE) WOL WOL WOL  
WOL WOL) (REPEAT X2)\*DEEP BREAKDOWN\*We about to wild out now (ooh)  
Let it all hang out now (ooh)  
Aint now turnin back around now (huuh)ITS GOIN ALL THE WAY DOWN NOW (OOH)Aint noboby gotta  
no follow me, and i can take you there  
Dont worry about the time, its erelavent we can do it anywhere,  
We can do this real nasty, out your legs up in the air, air air air (AIR)\* CHORUS\*Cause all your girlfriends you  
came with,  
and i gotta tell the homies where im goin,GirlWe can go (\* A A A A (AYE) WOL WOL WOL WOL WOL )  
(REPEAT X2)Turn off your phone babygirl you dont need it,  
Nobody's gonna be able to reach you this evening girlCause we gone go(\*A A A A (AYE) WOL WOL WOL  
WOL WOL) (REPEAT X2)Baby im the first captain you my sargent,  
Damn right im tryan get you wetter then New Orleans  
Cause i aint tryna beat it up, im just tryna massage it,Up against the wall-----al al oh oh oh oh al al oh oh oh oh

al wall oh oh oh oh a-wol al al ahhhhhhh

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>