What's My Name

Karmin

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

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I see 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

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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

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