

Sweet Caroline (feat. Busta Rhymes)

Chris Brown

Oh mother, sweet Caroline
Feels like you shot me with a 38 or a 45
And my heart's bleeding baby
Can't feel my legs I'm paralyzed
I know you just in it for the money
So I'll enjoyed the rideEyes start rolling in
The back of my head
Girl I'm already gone
I can see all of nothing
What's happening
Can't even look at your face
Girl I'm fading away
Girl your drug is automaticHigher than a fan
One sip of that, lights out
I'm just floating above the clouds
It really feels like life
Sweet love of mine, oh oh
You're my sweet Caroline
My sweet CarolineOh baby I'm down
As long as you do the same
I'll try the same shit
Right now, Right now
Baby tell me when you start to feel it
Damn ya fine
Yeah baby
Just let go of all the emotion
All the emotion
Just let it out
Flow with meEyes start rolling in
The back of my head
Girl I'm already gone
I can see all of nothing
What's happening
Can't even look at your face
Girl I'm fading away
Girl your drug is automaticHigher than a fan
One sip of that, lights out
I'm just floating above the clouds
It really feels like life

Sweet love of mine, oh oh
You're my sweet Caroline (breezy)
My sweet Caroline Let me make sure Caroline understand somethin'
Here I go, when I step up in the spot like another block
When a niggas drop stop, you ain't even got a clue
Regularly make a nigga need to be seen
Medically tell me what you really wanna do
Generally niggas think they better than me boo
Niggas really try to put they foot up in my shoe
That's when I make them panic, I don't really understand it
That's when I lay them down, tryna get a better view
Genuinely see the way I regularly chew
Wack niggas bitch, I'm of the Legendary few
Something from banal they already really knew
Instead of tryna fuck you need to get a better crew
Black tails, wish I kept the mac close,
They don't know I pack toes, I don't wanna let it go
Damn folks, now they wanna stand close
When a nigga bang those and I really blow
He don't really wanna do it
The way he gets a nigga that be flowing like a fluid
And I beat a nigga, get every time on that, nigga
Get up on, like it's something
We know that they already knew it
And ain't nothing really to it
Pull up, stop
Hop out a drop top then I'm out, I got my glock cocked
It's how we do it over here
You not hop on the the wrong block, not
Y'all niggas know what it is
And you know the way I put it down for 'em
That's right, got 'em losin' it
And buggin' baby girl,
You can see the grab on 'em
Now y'all don't really want to get a better blow
Fireworks nigga, now we givin' 'em a show
Let me chill throw a grand at a pretty little hoe
Make it bounce for me but I a nigga gotta goHigher than a fan
One sip of that, lights out
I'm just floating above the clouds
It really feels like life
Sweet love of mine oh oh
You're my sweet Caroline
My sweet Caroline

Songwriters

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