

Look at Me Now

Chris Brown

[Intro Chris Brown]

I don't see how you can hate from outside of the club

You can even get in

Ha ha ha let go[Verse 1 Chris Brown]

yellow model chick

yellow bottle sipping

yellow Lamborghini

Yellow top missing

Yeah, yeah

That shit look like a toupee

I get what you get in 10 years, in 2 days

Ladies love me, I'm on my Cool j

If you get what I get, what would you say?

She wax it all off, Mr.Miagi

And them suicide doors, harakiri.[Chorus Busta Rhymes]

Look at me now, look at me now

Oh, I'm gettin paper

Look at me now

Oh, look at me now

Yeah, fresher than a motherfucker[Verse 2 Chris Brown]

Lil nigga bigger than gorilla

'Cause I'm killing every nigga that can try to be on my shit

Better cuff your chick if you with her, I can get her

And she accidentally slip and fall on my dick

Oops I said on my dick

I ain't really mean to say on my dick

But since we're talking about my dick

All of you haters say hi to it

I'm done[Verse 3 Busta Rhymes]

Ayo breezy

Let me show you how to keep the dice rolling

When your doing that thang over there homie

Let's go!

'Cause I feel like I'm running

And I'm feeling like I gotta get away, get away, get away

Better know that I don't and I won't ever stop

'cause you know I gotta win everyday day [go!]

See they don't really wanna pop me

Just know that you will never flop me

And I know that I can be a little cocky
You ain't never gonna stop me
Every time I come a nigga gotta set it, then I gotta go, and then I gotta get it
Then I gotta blow, and then I gotta shred it
any little thing that nigga think he be doing
'Cause it doesn't matter, 'cause I'm gonna dadadada
Then I'm gonna murder every thing and anything a badaboom a badabim
I gotta do a lot of things, to make it clearer to a couple niggas
That I'm always winning and I gotta get it again, and again, and again
And I be doing it to death and now I move a little foul
A nigga better call a ref, and everybody knows my style
And niggas know I'm the the best when it come to doing this
And I be banging on my chest, and I bang in the east, and I'm banging in the west
And I come to give you more and I will never give you less
You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the press
Do you really wanna know what's next? Let's go
See the way we on and we all up in the race and you know
We gotta go, don't try to keep up with the pace
We struggling and hustling and sending it and getting it
And always gotta do it take it to another place
Gotta taste it and I gotta grab it
And I gotta cut all through his traffic
Just to be at the top of the throne
Better know I gotta have it, have it[Chorus Chris Brown]
Look at me now, look at me now
Oh, I'm getting paper
Look at me now
Oh, look at me now
Yeah, fresher than a motherfucker[Verse 4: Lil Wayne]
Man fuck these bitch ass niggas, how y'all doin'?
I'm Lil Tunechi, I'm a nuisance, I go stupid, I go dumb like the 3 stooges
I don't eat sushi, I'm the shit, no I'm pollution, no substitution
Got a bitch that play in movies in my Jacuzzi, pussy juicy
I never gave a fuck about a hater, got money on my radar
Dress like a skater, got a big house, came with an elevator
You niggas ain't eatin', fuck it, tell a waiter
Marley said, "Shoot 'em," and I said, "OK"
If you want that bullshit then I'm like "OlÃ©"
I don't care what you say, so don't even speak
Your girlfriend a freak like Cirque Du Soleil
That's word to my flag, and my flag red
I'm out of my head, bitch I'm outta my mind, from the bottom I climb
You ain't hotter than mine, nope, not on my time and I'm not even trying
What's poppin' Slime? Nothin' five, and if they trippin' fuck 'em five
I ain't got no time to shuck and jive, these niggas as sweet as pumpkin pie

Ciroc and Sprite on a private flight,
Bitch I've been tight since "Guiding light",
And my pockets right, and my diamonds white
And my momma's nice and my daddy's dead
You faggots scared 'cause I'm too wild, been here for a while
I was like fuck trial I puts it down
I'm so Young Money, if you got eyes look at me now, bitch
[Chorus: Chris Brown]
Look at me now, look at me now
Oh, I'm getting paper
Look at me now
Oh, look at me now
Yeah, I'm fresher than a motherfucker
[Outro: Chris Brown]
Okay, okay
Is that right?
I'm fresher than a motherfucker

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