

# AYO (ft. Tyga)

Chris Brown

I need you  
I need you  
I need you  
I need you  
I need you  
I need you  
I need you  
I need you  
I need youWe poppin' like ayo  
All my bitches got real hair chilling with the top down  
Screaming like ayo  
I'mma take her ass down when she bring her friend around  
Fuck 'em both like ayo  
I'm a bougie ass nigga left the roof at home  
We popping like ayo, ayo, ayo  
But don't be acting like I need youAh! Aye babe this my new shit  
I'm the black Richie Rich with the roof missing  
If it don't make dollars it don't make sense  
Z, wake up like I gotta get it  
And I got a engine with a trunk space  
I get money three ways, fucking bitches three ways  
7 Different foreigners plus she no habla©  
But I make that bitch walk with some cheesecake  
Yeah, I'm the coldest nigga, icy  
Looking in the mirror like I wish I could be me  
She too into me, I'm more into money  
My hobby's her body, that pussy's my lobby  
I'mma eat it, I'mma eat it  
I don't lie, hold my dick, too conceited  
Uh, told her she's my wife for the weekend  
But don't be acting like I need you 'cause we poppin' likeAyo  
All my bitches got real hair chilling with the top down  
Screaming like ayo  
I'mma take her ass down when she bring her friend around  
Fuck 'em both like ayo  
I'm a bougie ass nigga left the roof at home  
We popping like ayo, ayo, (we poppin like') ayo  
But don't be acting like I need youI'm in a Rolls, you don't roll right  
My chain shine brighter than a strobe light  
I'm tryna fuck Coco, this don't concern Ice

If I motorboat, she gon' motorbike  
 A nigga ain't worried about nothin'  
 Rehabilitation just had me worried about fucking  
 Money, decision-making only worried about stunting  
 She worried about me, her nigga worried about cuffing  
 I wanna see her body (body)  
 She said get inside of me  
 I wanna feel you baby (yeah)  
 Just bring the animal right out of me  
 We loving, she love it  
 Especially when I go down on her  
 Now we fucking, she thugging  
 Getting loud ('cause we poppin' like)Ayo  
 All my bitches got real hair chilling with the top down  
 Screaming like ayo  
 I'mma take her ass down when she bring her friend around  
 Fuck 'em both like ayo  
 I'm a bougie ass nigga left the roof at home  
 We popping like ayo, ayo, (we poppin' like) ayo  
 But don't be acting like I need you (nah)Now I can spot your bitch from a mile away  
 Valentine in that pussy, it's a holiday  
 (Uh, you losing money, I windmills Dr. J  
 She going to follow my lead, Simon Says)  
 Paper, paper, I'm riding scrapers in California  
 Car smelling like ammonia, we got that stank on us  
 (Never been an outcast that stank on ya  
 From the ghetto but my bitch like Apollonia)  
 We in the hood, tatted like a Mexican  
 Car too fast, give a fuck about pedestrians  
 (Uh, and my section less niggas, more lesbians)  
 Got your bitch, I'm that niggaWe poppin' like, ayo  
 All my bitches got real hair chilling with the top down  
 Screaming like ayo  
 I'mma take her ass down when she bring her friend around  
 Fuck 'em both like ayo  
 I'm a bougie ass nigga left the roof at home  
 We popping like ayo, ayo, ayo  
 But don't be acting like I need youYeah  
 This that fly shit  
 King shit only  
 Drop top, no roof, ha

Songwriters

VINCENT "VINNIE" BROWN, ANTHONY SHAWN CRISS, KEIR LAMONT GIST, ABDULLAH BARR,  
 JEFFREY RAY, CHARLES KELLY, JOHN LOUDERMILKPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by  
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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