

# Fuck Um All (ft. Kevin McCall & Diesel)

## Chris Brown

(uh)  
fuck them all like an orgy  
don't remember none of they names  
they not important  
haters better stay in they lane  
i'm Jeff Gordon  
nigga i been fly and ya'll just boardin  
(uh)  
all my shit be bumpin  
fuckin over niggas like we layin in a bunk bed  
and i'm on the top bunk  
while they on the bottom one  
hope you brought your oven mits  
cuz all my shit be hot as fuck  
how the fuck i end up here, better yet  
how the fuck i do it in a year makin feel good music like i fucked you in the ear,  
pause,  
no homo, no David Allen Grier,  
naw, tell me who the fuck i'm 'pose to fear if it's not God cuz judgement day is near  
i wish i knew then what i know now  
cuz nobody can judge me, not even Joe BrownI told'em fuck um all  
ya'll know me, same ol' g  
I told'em fuck um all  
all these niggas hatin on me  
cuz I'm the man of the hour  
yeahfuck um all like i'm fresh out  
can't say shit cuz you know what that press bout  
do it like i'm Gwen Stefani, give um No Doubt  
call me comando, i'm goin all balls out,  
pause,  
so the fans can applaude  
never take a break so i'm always on call,  
my duty is to do this when i do it i be killin,  
the sickest so i shit on everybody i be illin,  
naw nigga i'm cold  
but that don't mean i'm chillin  
i got some bad shawties and they all ready and willin  
fingers up to the world like i'm Stone Cold,  
shit platinum reacords, and i piss gold

like a tiger in a freeza i'm a cool cat  
i'm the reason why VIP in the club crack  
i know you luh dat  
so bring mo bottles  
and don't worry about the tab  
i got umi told'em fuck um all  
ya'll know me same ol' g  
i told'em fuck um all  
all these niggas hatin on me  
cuz i'm the man of the hour  
yeah(uh)  
fuck um all haters talk alot  
voices in my head tell me Diesel cop a bigga yacht  
the black card said go head buy another drop  
garage lookin somethin like a four car lot  
wow  
i swear i'm livin like monopoly  
and its hotels on every single stitch of property  
nothin in my wallet  
but i'm cheatin on the lottery  
ain't talkin twitter when i say yo girl follow me  
gimme a patron before i perform  
got me spittin so smooth i'ma call'er Drake Ramone  
i'm on right now her ladies on wit me  
actin like they luh me  
someone give these hoes a Emmy  
fuck um all cuz i know they all let me  
then shake they whole team  
feel like i should win a espy or the heismen  
status on high man  
how can i crash land when i'm flyer than a piloti told'em fuck um all  
ya'll know me same ol' g  
told'em fuck um all  
all these niggas hatin on me  
cuz i'm the man of the hour  
yeah

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

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