

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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