

# Gimme That (remix)

Chris Brown

What it is folk?

This right here is the 16-year-old phenom Chris Breezy

Me myself I'm the 23-year-old CEO, who?

Young Carter, harder than them other boys

I ain't even frontin' baby, I could take a summer off

I could break a woman off, I could take the stomach off

One of my trucks, now I'm ridin' in the goods

Line it on up, guarantee you'll get served

Lil' Chris said, 'Run It?', so I run it to her

I'm that cash money young'n, Birdman Jr.

Just a president lookin' for a Monica

The young boy just turned 16

And I got 64's and hot bikes that I rock

Keep 3 or 4 sweeties on my clock

But all that swinging in that bikini just make 'em vicious

Slow all the traffic down to a complete stop

'Cause you speaking that slang that I talk

That sassy tempo with that walk

May be the reason that all these teenies may never see me

Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot

(Gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got

(Gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac,

You could be in the back saying gimme gimme, gimme

Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot

(Gimme that)

You be talking like you like what I got

(Gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac

You could be in the back saying gimme gimme, gimme

Ma, take a break, let me explain to you

What ya body got a young boy ready to do

If you take a chance to let me put them things on you

I could show you why I make them straight A's in school

I'm a hustla, trust my frame and age

Got you thinking that I'm just too young to turn your page

I can picture us switching lanes in the coupe

With you on the phone screaming my name

(Chris!)  
Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot  
(Gimme that)  
You be talking like you like what I got  
(Gimme that)  
I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac  
You could be in the back saying gimme gimme, gimme  
Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot  
(Gimme that)  
You be talking like you like what I got  
(Gimme that)  
I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac  
You could be in the back saying gimme gimme, gimme  
Woo womp, womp, woo womp, womp  
Woo womp, woo womp  
Girl you serious and I been watching you  
Woo womp, womp, woo womp, womp  
Woo womp, woo womp  
This' what your body's saying  
Woo womp, womp, woo womp, womp  
Woo womp, woo womp  
(Yeah)  
Woo womp, womp, woo womp, womp  
Woo womp, woo womp  
Get ?em  
Ok, Weezy baby baby what it do? I'm tryna holla at you  
I ain't upset, but I'd blind you if I smile at you  
You rockin' with young Chris and the best rapper  
So leave your phone, bring your friends, let the rest happen  
A lil' Patrone, lil' henna, I'm on Cavalli vodka  
I'm in Cavalli jeans, got on Cavalli boxas  
I'm fresha than a new born and um, I could work you out like a futon  
And um, you could leave your birthday suit on  
I'ma leave my boots on, I'ma leave my jewels on  
Neva know what you want, I'ma leave that tool on  
Never know who home I learned that from a biggie song  
Onto a new one, something like a red bone  
Ooo I think she like me, she got me on her ringtone  
And I told her get your girl and don't you stunt  
Now gimme that funk, that gushy stuff  
Oh  
Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot  
(Gimme that)  
You be talking like you like what I got  
(Gimme that)

I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac  
You could be in the back saying gimme gimme, gimme  
Momma you may be 3 years older but you hot  
(Gimme that)  
You be talking like you like what I got  
(Gimme that)  
I know you like it how I lean in the 'lac  
You could be in the back saying gimme gimme, gimme  
V.A.  
Yeah, ha  
Yeah, ma don't be frontin' like  
You don't know what's goin' on  
Aight? Yeah

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