

Blow It In the Wind

Chris Brown

Oh baby, you stay on my brain
I smoke, kick back and think
Sometimes a nigga be lonely, so many bitches, I ain't gotta be
So got the crew on the way, huh, no work, all play
I got a castle with the boat
Everybody, we gon' live it up, aye
Keep talking mami but I ain't tryna hit it right now no no
Oh keep watching me
But we still gonna have good time right now Let's take a trip, don't have to think about
If you're new to this let me show you how
Raise your middle finger to your problems, yeah
If you let 'em, they gon' bring you down
Keep tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now now now
Ay! they hating on us, they just mad 'cause we way up, right now So blow it in the wind (blow my weight up)
Let the sparks fly now, get your mind blown
Let the good times get your back, let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride So fuck it, call in sick
They don't pay enough anyway
Shit you might as well quit
'Cause every now and then you need a break, girl
I feel you, I'mma pour it up right now now now
Aye! So fall through 'cause they gon' have to shut us down Let's take a trip, don't have to think about
If you're new to this let me show you how
Raise your middle finger to your problems
If you let 'em, they gon' bring you down (oh)
They tripping on us but we just stunting on 'em right now now now
Ay! they hating on us, they just mad 'cause we way up, right now So blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now
Let the good times get your back
Let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
So blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride Hit the corner, swerving left to right

You know we get to ducking when we see them lights
I catch a charge and beat it
I pop a 30, codeine got me leaning
Yeah yeah, you know the strong don't quit
Yeah you know my shooters don't miss
Steady double cup in the fifth, ice
Me and my niggas we young, black and rich, whassup
I've got my feet up in the two seater
Niggas stay looking but don't wanna see us
So to the haters and true believers
All my people, you know I see ya
Like hey yeah, hey yeah yeah yeah, yea yea yeah yeah sing it baby like
Hey yeah, hey yeah yeah yeah, yea yea yeah
Hey yeah, hey yeah yeah yeah, yea yea yeah
Hey yeah, hey yeah yeah yeah, yea yea yeahSo blow it in the wind
Let the sparks fly now
Let the good times get your back
Let the sparks fly now
We can smile and then they wonder why, we up now
Blow it in the wind
We can't let them other niggas kill the vibe
So blow it in the wind
All that bullshit, we gon' let it ride (oh oh oh)
That's right girl we gon' let it ride (oh oh)

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