

Golden Girl

Chris Brown

[Verse 1]:your place mid-night
when i come through i ring the doorbell twice
when i come through i do the things you like like
im room service
and dont you take me for every chick tryna take all your sh*t
coz i aint even tryna get none of yo sh*t please i dont want none
of your sh*t[Chorus]:dont be star struck
when we goin under these covers
you can have have the key to my hand cuffs
man up, boy just playin along
ill give it to you proper
play nurse and you play doctor
boy you know i got ya (hah)
i know what you likeyou like the way i shine
intent on spending your time, on thatgolden girl, that golden girlive got my shit together
every otha chick cant work with hips like this thatgolden girl, that golden girl[Verse 2]:freeze,you aint ever had
a girl like me
if you think that im lying test me, you'll see
that im down and i aim to please
im gonna show you how to break it down
youve been given none of my love to you
so dont be star struck[Chorus]:dont be star struck
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ill give it to you proper
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