

Counterfeit (ft. Rihanna & Wiz Khalifa)

Chris Brown

[Intro: Chris Brown]

Swear it isn't real

I like the way it looks

But I hate the way it feels oooh

I know what it is

I've seen this before

Got caught for a million

I know that I'm nervous

Cause it really ain't a thing

Natural about it

Water into wine please

She seem like America

I know that's impossible[Bridge: Chris Brown]

You don't wanna love maybe nah

Baby you gon' give me everything you got

Damn right

Say you love me

Why you in my bed turning over

Like the greys of the ones before you[Hook: Rihanna & Chris Brown]

I keep looking for love

Can't find it in a party

In a whole room full of bodies

I keep looking for love

Dying over diamonds

Counterfeit designing I'm not feeling these counterfeit hoes

Feeling these counterfeit hoes

Feeling these counterfeit hoes[Verse 1: Chris Brown]

Alright this is some old movie shit

Everything fake like a movie script

Everything I got public so

You already know how the groupies get

Pulled up in the fakest city

With my Lambo sitting and my rambo wit me

Plus I got a bitch so bad

With rep so cold big ass big titties

Stuck in a fairy tale lifestyle

Snow White rolling with gold diggers

Nigga say how much for that one

Shit I ain't even know she was a how nigga

I meet these hoes everyday
Try to trun love like every way
Hundred dollars bills run the color of red
So I am counting my dough in a private place[Bridge][Hook][Verse 2: Wiz Khalifa]
Uh , hold up wait
Shoulda been on time but you showed up late
Had a little feeling but its gonna wait
Gave you a piece, you want a whole damn plate
Wanna play, wanna ball
Wanna have your cake and eat it all
Now i gotta new one outta state
So them ratchets gonna hate, but they hated Jesus man
Runnin around sayin you dont need a man
You know you gonna miss them private flights
Everything [?] man, everything paid for
Is taken its score so much back and forth
It's now everyday thing now, WOOH
So I'm skatin
Heading straight for your replacement
Cause your story i couldn't take it
Had hoes in it like Jason
But I stuck around and stayed patient
Momma called me up basin
Father called me up pacing
All your friends were all basic
Now i see right through you
What a thought a nigga had [?]
Extra cash, spent so my car look like a spaceship
Wanna leave me thats cool
I was thinkin bout leavin you
Walked out the door like poof! Made it look like the king of doo

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

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